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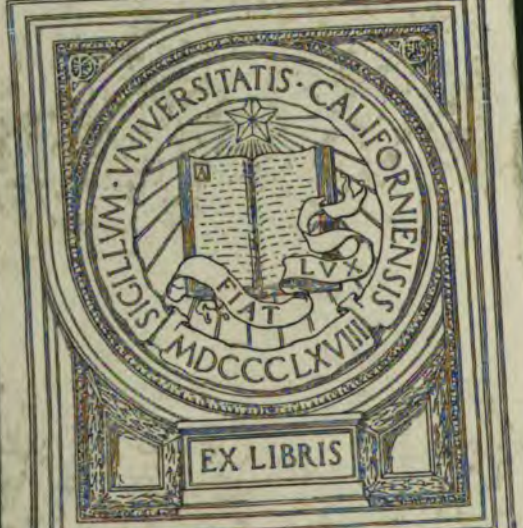

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THE WORKS

OF

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

EDITED BY

WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT

IN NINE VOLUMES

VOLUME VII.

London
MACMILLAN AND CO.
AND NEW YORK
1892

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PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

1. TIMON OF ATHENS was printed for the first time in the Folio of 1623. It is called *The Life of Tymon of Athens;* in the running titles, *Timon of Athens;* and occupies twenty-one pages, from 80 to 98 inclusive, 81 and 82 being numbered twice over. After 98 the next page is filled with *The Actors Names*, and the following page is blank. The next page, the first of *Julius Cæsar*, is numbered 109, and instead of beginning as it should signature *ii*, the signature is *kk*. From this it may be inferred that for some reason the printing of *Julius Cæsar* was commenced before that of *Timon* was finished. It may be that the manuscript of *Timon* was imperfect, and that the printing was stayed till it could be completed by some playwright engaged for the purpose. This would account for the manifest imperfections at the close of the play. But it is difficult to conceive how the printer came to miscalculate so widely the space required to be left.

The well-known carelessness of the printers of the Folio in respect of metre will not suffice to account for the deficiencies of *Timon*. The original play, on which Shakespeare worked, must have been written, for the most part, either in prose or in very irregular verse.

2. JULIUS CÆSAR was published for the first time in the Folio of 1623. It is more correctly printed than any other play, and may perhaps have been (as the preface falsely implied that all were) printed from the original manuscript of the author.

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The references to Jennens in the notes are to his edition of *Julius Cæsar*, 'collated with the old and modern editions,' and published in 1774.

3. MACBETH, which follows next in order, was also printed for the first time in that volume. Except that it is divided into scenes as well as acts, it is one of the worst printed of all the plays, especially as regards the metre, and not a few passages are hopelessly corrupt.

'Davenant's version,' quoted in our notes, was published in 1673[1]. Jennens's edition was printed in 1773. The edition of Macbeth by Harry Rowe is attributed to Dr A. Hunter, and as such we have quoted it. Of this we may remark that it is not always quite certain whether the editor is in jest or earnest. 'Shakespeare Restored' by Mr Hastings Elwin is an edition of *Macbeth* with introduction and notes, which was anonymously and privately printed at Norwich in 1853.

4. The earliest edition of HAMLET appeared in 1603, with the following title-page:

THE | Tragicall Historie of | HAMLET | *Prince of Denmarke* | By William Shake-speare. | As it hath beene diuerse times acted by his Highnesse ser- | uants in the Cittie of London: as also in the two V- | niuersities of Cambridge and Oxford, and else-where | At London printed for N: L. and Iohn Trundell. | 1603.

We refer to it as (Q_1).

A copy of this edition belonged to Sir Thomas Hanmer[2], though he does not appear to have mentioned it in his notes to Shakespeare or in his correspondence, and its existence was not known till his library came into the possession of Sir H. E. Bunbury in 1821. In a copy of the Reprint of 1825, now at Barton, Sir H. E. Bunbury wrote the following note:

'The only copy of this edition of Hamlet (1603) which is known to be in existence was found by me in the Library at Barton when it came into my possession in 1821. The Hamlet

[1] This should be 1674.

[2] This is not quite certain. See his Life by Sir H. E. Bunbury, p. 80.

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was bound up with ten others of the small 4to editions of Shakespeare's Plays (1598 to 1603) and with The Two Noble Kinsmen (1634). Most of these were complete. I sold the volume in Dec. 1824 for £180 to Messrs Payne and Foss, who resold it to the Duke of Devonshire for £230.'

This copy wanted the last leaf containing the 22 concluding lines. A second copy, wanting the title-page but otherwise perfect, was discovered in 1856 by Mr W. H. Rooney of Dublin. 'It was bought,' says Mr Timmins, 'by Mr Rooney from a student of Trinity College, Dublin, who had brought it from Nottinghamshire with his other books. After reprinting the last leaf, Mr Rooney sold the pamphlet to Mr Boone for £70, from whom Mr J. O. Halliwell bought it for £120, and it is now deposited in the British Museum.'

We have reprinted this edition, and recorded in footnotes the few discrepancies which are found between the two copies.

An extremely accurate reprint was made from the Devonshire copy in 1825, and it was lithographed in facsimile, with the addition of the missing leaf, in 1858, under the direction of Mr Collier and at the expense of the Duke. In 1860 Mr J. Allen, Junr., reprinted this edition and the Quarto of 1604, placing the corresponding passages as nearly as possible on opposite pages, with a preface by Mr Samuel Timmins.

The edition of 1603 is obviously a very imperfect reproduction of the play, and there is every reason to believe that it was printed from a manuscript surreptitiously obtained. This manuscript may have been compiled in the first instance from short-hand notes taken during the representation, but there are many errors in the printed text which seem like errors of a copyist rather than of a hearer. Compare for example lines 37, 38 of Scene III. of our Reprint, p. 205[3], with the corresponding lines of the more perfect drama as it was printed in the Quarto of 1604, Act I. Scene 3, lines 73, 74, p. 26[3].

[3] These references are to the pages of the first edition. The reprint is now transferred to vol. IX.

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In the Quarto of 1603 the passage runs thus:

> And they of *France* of the chiefe rancke and station
> Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:

In that of 1604:

> 'And they in Fraunce of the best ranck and station,
> Or of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:'

It is clear that the corruption in both passages is due to an error in the transcript from which both were copied. Probably the author had originally written:

> 'And they in France of the best rank and station
> Are most select and generous in that:'

and then given between the lines or in the margin, 'of,' 'chief,' meaning these as alternative readings for 'in' and 'best' in the first line. The transcriber by mistake inserted them in the second line. A few lines above both Quartos give 'courage' for 'comrade,' a mistake due undoubtedly to the eye and not to the ear.

We believe then that the defects of the manuscript from which the Quarto of 1603 was printed had been in part at least supplemented by a reference to the authentic copy in the library of the theatre. Very probably the man employed for this purpose was some inferior actor or servant, who would necessarily work in haste and by stealth, and in any case would not be likely to work very conscientiously for the printer or bookseller who was paying him to deceive his masters.

The Quarto of 1604, which we call Q_2, has the following title-page:

THE | Tragicall Historie of | HAMLET, | *Prince of Denmarke.* | By William Shakespeare. | Newly imprinted and enlarged to almost as much | againe as it was, according to the true and perfect | Coppie. | AT LONDON, | Printed by I. R. for N. L. and are to be sold at his | shoppe vnder Saint Dunstons Church in | Fleetstreet. 1604.

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The printer 'I. R.' was no doubt, as Mr Collier says, James Roberts, who had made an entry in the books of the Stationers' Company as early as July 26, 1602, of 'A booke, The Revenge of Hamlett prince of Denmarke, as yt was latelie acted by the Lord Chamberleyn his servantes.'

For some unknown reason the projected edition was delayed, and in the mean time the popularity of the play encouraged N. L., i.e. Nicholas Ling, and the other publisher, Trundell, to undertake a surreptitious edition.

In the interval between the two editions Shakespeare seems to have changed the names of some of his Dramatis Personæ, substituting 'Polonius' for 'Corambis' and 'Reynaldo' for 'Montano.' He may also have changed the order of one or two scenes, and here and there erased or inserted a few lines, but we think that no substantial change was made, and that the chief differences between (Q_1) and Q_2 are only such as might be expected between a bona fide, and a mala fide, transcription.

The Quarto of 1605, which we call Q_3, is not, properly speaking, a new edition, being printed from the same forms as Q_2, and differing from it no more than one copy of the same edition may differ from another. The title-page differs only in the date, where 1605 is substituted for 1604.

Another Quarto, our Q_4, printed in 1611, bears a title-page which does not substantially differ from that of Q_3, except that it is said to be:

'Printed for *Iohn Smethwicke*, and are to be sold at his shoppe | in Saint Dunstons Church yeard in Fleetstreet. | Vnder the Diall. 1611.'

Another Quarto, without date, is said on the title-page to be 'Newly Imprinted and inlarged, according to the true | and perfect Copy lastly Printed,' and to be 'Printed by W. S. for *Iohn Smethwicke*.' Otherwise the title-page is identical with that of Q_4. Mr Collier supposes this undated Quarto to have been printed in 1607, because there is an entry in the Stationers'

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books of that year and no edition with that date is known to exist. We are convinced however that the undated Quarto was printed from that of 1611, and we have therefore called it Q_3.

Another Quarto, printed 'by *R. Young* for *John Smethwicke*,' was published in 1637. This we call Q_4. It is printed from Q_3, though the spelling is considerably modernized and the punctuation amended.

The symbol Qq signifies the agreement of Q_2, Q_3, Q_4, Q_5 and Q_6.

Besides these, several editions, usually known as Players' Quartos, were printed at the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the following century. Of these we have had before us during our collation, editions of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703. These we call respectively Q (1676), Q (1683), Q (1695) and Q (1703). We have given all readings which seemed in any way remarkable, though we need scarcely say that the changes made in these editions have no authority whatever. It is however worthy of notice that many emendations usually attributed to Rowe and Pope are really derived from one or other of these Players' Quartos. When we give a reading as belonging to one of these Quartos, it is to be understood that it occurs there for the first time and that all the subsequent Quartos adopt it.

The text of Hamlet given in the Folio of 1623 is not derived from any of the previously existing Quartos, but from an independent manuscript. Many passages are found in the Folio which do not appear in any of the Quartos. On the other hand many passages found in the Quartos are not found in the Folio. It is to be remarked that several of those which appear in the Folio and not in the Quarto of 1604 or its successors, are found in an imperfect form in the Quarto of 1603, and therefore are not subsequent additions. Both the Quarto text of 1604 and the Folio text of 1623 seem to have been derived from manuscripts of the play curtailed, and curtailed differently, for purposes of representation. Therefore in giving

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in our text all the passages from both Folio and Quarto we are reproducing, as near as may be, the work as it was originally written by Shakespeare, or rather as finally retouched by him after the spurious edition of 1603.

We have been unable to procure a copy of the Quarto edition of this play, edited in 1703[4] by 'the accurate Mr John Hughs' (Theobald's *Shakespeare Restored*, p. 26), and have therefore quoted the readings of it on Theobald's authority. It is different from the Players' Quarto of 1703, and is not mentioned in Bohn's edition of Lowndes's *Bibliographer's Manual*. No copy of it exists in the British Museum, the Bodleian, the library of the Duke of Devonshire, the Capell collection, or any other to which we have had access.

We have to thank Dr C. M. Ingleby for the loan of several editions of *Hamlet* which we should otherwise have had difficulty in procuring.

W. G. C.
W. A. W.

[1865, 1866.]

[4] We made this statement on the authority of a MS. note in the British Museum copy of the quarto of 1603, but there does not appear to be any other foundation for it, and it is probably incorrect. It has been supposed that a very scarce anonymous edition, printed in 1718 in 12mo. by J. Darby for M. Wellington, formerly in the possession of Mr J. W. Jarvis and now in the Shakespeare Memorial Library at Birmingham, was the long-sought-for edition by Hughs, inasmuch as it has 'Roaming' in I. 3. 109, and 'faction' in II. 2. 337; but a careful comparison of it with the readings of Hughs as given by Theobald has shewn that in three other passages the readings of the 1718 edition differ from those attributed to Hughs. These are, I. 2. 132, 'Canon' (Hughs), 'Cannon' (1718); IV. 7. 100, 'fencers' (Hughs), 'scrimers' (1718); V. 2. 208, 'boding' (Hughs), 'gain-giving' (1718). If therefore Theobald is to be trusted, it would appear that the edition by Hughs is not yet identified.

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NOTE BY THE EDITOR.

In the present volume the notes on the authority of 'Warburton MS.' are taken from a copy of Warburton's edition of 1747 (8 vols. 8vo.) annotated by himself, and now in the possession of Mr Norman Bennett of Trinity College, Cambridge. My best thanks are due to Mr Bennett for allowing me free access to these interesting volumes; to Mr J. W. Jarvis for enabling me to trace the edition of 1718 which formerly belonged to him; and to Mr Samuel Timmins for his kindness in comparing the readings of Hughs as given by Theobald with the corresponding passages of the 1718 edition.

After the publication of the first edition of the Cambridge Shakespeare the Editors modified their views of the relation between the Quarto of 1603 and the play as it appeared in the later Quartos and in the Folios. The conclusion at which they arrived was expressed in the Preface to the Clarendon Press edition of Hamlet (1871), and is briefly as follows: 'That there was an old play on the story of Hamlet, some portions of which are still preserved in the quarto of 1603; that about the year 1603 Shakespeare took this and began to remodel it for the stage, as he had done with other plays; that the quarto of 1603 represents the play after it had been retouched by him to a certain extent, but before his alterations were complete; and that in the quarto of 1604 we have for the first time the Hamlet of Shakespeare.' From this opinion which was carefully considered I see no reason to dissent.

W. A. W.

7 *June*, 1892.

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TIMON OF ATHENS.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[1].

TIMON, a noble Athenian.

LUCIUS,
LUCULLUS,
SEMPRONIUS, } flattering lords.

VENTIDIUS, one of Timon's false friends.

ALCIBIADES, an Athenian captain.

APEMANTUS, a churlish philosopher.

FLAVIUS, steward to Timon.

Poet, Painter, Jeweller, and Merchant.

An old Athenian.

FLAMINIUS,
LUCILIUS,
SERVILIUS, } servants to Timon.

CAPHIS,
PHILOTUS,
TITUS,
HORTENSIUS,
And others, } servants to Timon's creditors and to the Lords.

A Page. A Fool. Three Strangers.

PHRYNIA,
TIMANDRA, } mistresses to Alcibiades.

Cupid and Amazons in the mask.

Other Lords, Senators, Officers, Banditti, and Attendants.

SCENE: *Athens, and the neighbouring woods.*

[1] DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.] THE ACTORS NAMES, at the end of the play in $F_1F_2F_3$, prefixed to the Play in F_4. See note (I).

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THE LIFE OF

TIMON OF ATHENS.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Athens. A hall in Timon's house.*

Enter Poet, Painter, Jeweller, Merchant, *and others, at several doors.*

Poet. Good day, sir.
Pain. I am glad you 're well.
Poet. I have not seen you long: how goes the world?
Pain. It wears, sir, as it grows.
Poet. Ay, that's well known:
But what particular rarity? what strange,
Which manifold record not matches? See,
Magic of bounty! all these spirits thy power

ACT I. SCENE I.] Actus Primus. Scæna Prima. Ff. See note (I).
Athens.] Capell.
A hall in Timon's house.] Rowe.
Merchant, and others,] Malone. Merchant and divers others, Capell. Merchant, and Mercer, Ff. and Merchant, Johnson.
1, 2 Poet. *Good*...Poet. *I have*] Poet. *Good day.* Pain. *Good day, sir.* Poet. *I am.....well. I have* Farmer conj. See note (II).
1 *Good day,*] *Good day, good day,* Capell. *Good day, good* Seymour conj.
I am] *Good sir, I'm* Singer conj.
you 're] *y' are* $F_1F_2F_3$. *ye are* F_4. *you are* Capell.
3 *grows*] *goes* Theobald.
4 *strange*] *so strange* Rowe.
5 *Which*] *That* Johnson conj.
matches f] Pope. *matches:* Ff.
5, 6 *See, Magic*] Paint. *See!* Poet. *Magick* Johnson conj.

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Hath conjured to attend. I know the merchant.
Pain. I know them both; th' other's a jeweller.
Mer. O, 'tis a worthy lord!
Jew. Nay, that's most fix'd.
Mer. A most incomparable man, breathed, as it were,
To an untirable and continuate goodness:
He passes.
Jew. I have a jewel here—
Mer. O, pray, let's see't: for the Lord Timon, sir?
Jew. If he will touch the estimate: but, for that—
Poet. [*Reciting to himself*] 'When we for recompense have praised the vile,
It stains the glory in that happy verse
Which aptly sings the good.'
Mer. [*Looking on the jewel*] 'Tis a good form.
Jew. And rich: here is a water, look ye.
Pain. You are rapt, sir, in some work, some dedication
To the great lord.
Poet. A thing slipp'd idly from me.
Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes

7 *Hath...merchant.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
8 *th' other's*] *t' other's* Steevens.
10 *A most*] om. Seymour conj.
man] om. Capell.
breathed] *bound* Gould conj.
11, 12 *goodness: He passes.*] *goodness.* Pope (omitting *He passes*). *goodness. He passes*— Theobald. *goodness: Indeed, he passes.* Seymour conj. *goodness, He passes.* Staunton.
12 *passes*] *surpasses* Jackson conj.
13 *I*] *Look, I* Steevens conj.
here—] Collier. *here:* Capell. *heere.* F_1F_2. *here.* F_3F_4.
Shewes it. Collier MS.
14 *for...sir?*] A separate line in Pope.
16 [Reciting to himself] Repeating... Hanmer (Warburton conj.). om. QqFf.
vile] Pope. *vild* Ff.
19 [Looking on the jewel] Pope. om. QqFf.
20 *ye*] *you* Capell.
21, 22 *You.....lord.*] As verse first by Pope. Prose in Ff.
21 *You are*] *You're* Pope.
are...dedication] As one line, Seymour conj., ending the previous line at *You.*
22 *idly*] *idlely* F_1.
23 *gum, which oozes*] Johnson. *gowne, which uses* F_1F_2. *gown, which uses* F_3F_4. *gum which issues* Pope.

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From whence 'tis nourish'd: the fire i' the flint
Shows not till it be struck; our gentle flame
Provokes itself, and, like the current, flies
Each bound it chafes. What have you there?
Pain. A picture, sir. When comes your book forth?
Poet. Upon the heels of my presentment, sir.
Let 's see your piece.
Pain. 'Tis a good piece.
Poet. So 'tis: this comes off well and excellent.
Pain. Indifferent.
Poet. Admirable: how this grace
Speaks his own standing! what a mental power
This eye shoots forth! how big imagination
Moves in this lip! to the dumbness of the gesture
One might interpret.
Pain. It is a pretty mocking of the life.
Here is a touch; is 't good?
Poet. I will say of it,
It tutors nature: artificial strife
Lives in these touches, livelier than life.

Enter certain Senators, *and pass over.*

Pain. How this lord is follow'd!

25 *struck*] F_3F_4. *stroke* F_1F_2.
26, 27 *flies Each*] *flies; Each* Mason conj.
flies...chafes] *flies. Eche* (*bound*) *it chafes* Becket conj.
27 *chafes*] Theobald. *chases* Ff. *chafes with* Schmidt (Shaks. Lex. s. v. *chafe*).
27—31 Capell, reading with Hanmer in line 28, ends the lines *sir...heels ...piece...piece.*
28 *When*] *And when* Hanmer.
31 *'Tis a good piece.*] *'Tis a good piece, indeed.* Steevens conj. *It is a goodly piece.* Seymour conj. Shewes it. Collier MS.
32 Pope ends the line at *'tis.*
33, 34 *grace...standing*] *standing..... graces* or *grace Speaks understanding* Johnson conj. *Grace Speaks its own standing* Mason conj. *grace Speaks! 'tis one standing* Jackson conj. *grace ...seeming* Orger conj.
39 *I will*] *I'll* Pope.
41 *these*] *those* Theobald.
42 and pass over.] Capell. Omitted in Ff.
lord is] *lord's* Steevens (1793).

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Poet. The senators of Athens: happy man!
Pain. Look, moe!
Poet. You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors.
I have, in this rough work, shaped out a man,
Whom this beneath world doth embrace and hug
With amplest entertainment: my free drift
Halts not particularly, but moves itself
In a wide sea of wax: no levell'd malice
Infects one comma in the course I hold;
But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on,
Leaving no tract behind.
Pain. How shall I understand you?
Poet. I will unbolt to you.
You see how all conditions, how all minds,
As well of glib and slippery creatures as
Of grave and austere quality, tender down
Their services to Lord Timon: his large fortune,
Upon his good and gracious nature hanging,
Subdues and properties to his love and tendance
All sorts of hearts; yea, from the glass-faced flatterer
To Apemantus, that few things loves better
Than to abhor himself: even he drops down

43 *man*] Theobald. *men* Ff.
44 *Look, moe!*] *Looke moe.* Ff. *Look, more.* Rowe. *Look you now, there's more.* Seymour conj.
47 *beneath world*] *beneath-world* Theobald (ed. 2).
49 *particularly*] *particular* Theobald.
50 *sea of wax*] *sweep of taxing* Bailey conj.
wax] *verse* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *vice* Cartwright conj. *tax* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873). *man* Kinnear conj.
levell'd] *leven'd* Warburton.
51 *comma*] *comment* Bailey conj.
hold;] Here Keightley marks a lacuna.
52 *But*] *It* Hanmer. *Which* Keightley conj.
flies] *'tis* Bailey conj.
53 *tract*] *track* Hanmer.
54 *I will*] *I'll* Pope.
56 *creatures*] *natures* Hanmer. *creature* Maginn conj.
58 *services*] *service* Pope.
63 *abhor himself*] *make himself abhorr'd* Hanmer.

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The knee before him, and returns in peace
Most rich in Timon's nod.

Pain. I saw them speak together.

Poet. Sir, I have upon a high and pleasant hill
Feign'd Fortune to be throned: the base o' the mount
Is rank'd with all deserts, all kind of natures,
That labour on the bosom of this sphere
To propagate their states: amongst them all,
Whose eyes are on this sovereign lady fix'd,
One do I personate of Lord Timon's frame,
Whom Fortune with her ivory hand wafts to her;
Whose present grace to present slaves and servants
Translates his rivals.

Pain. 'Tis conceived to scope.
This throne, this Fortune, and this hill, methinks,
With one man beckon'd from the rest below,
Bowing his head against the steepy mount
To climb his happiness, would be well express'd
In our condition.

Poet. Nay, sir, but hear me on.
All those which were his fellows but of late,
Some better than his value, on the moment
Follow his strides, his lobbies fill with tendance,
Rain sacrificial whisperings in his ear,
Make sacred even his stirrup, and through him

65 *together*] om. Steevens conj.
66 *Sir,*] om. Pope.
67 *Feign'd...mount*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
72 *Lord*] om. Pope.
74 *present grace*] *puissant grace* Anon. conj.
to present slaves] *to peasant slaves* S. Walker conj. *t' obedient slaves* Anon. conj.
75 *conceived to scope.*] Johnson. *conceyu'd, to scope* Ff. *conceiv'd to th' scope.* Theobald. *conceiv'd, to scope,* Warburton. *conceiv'd, your scope* Heath conj.
80 *sir,*] om. Pope.
82 *value,*] Theobald. *valew;* F_1F_2. *value;* F_3F_4.
83 *tendance*] *'tendance* Johnson.
84 *Rain*] *Roun* (for *Round*) Delius.
85 *stirrup*] Knight. *styrrop* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Stirrop* F_4.

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Drink the free air.

Pain. Ay, marry, what of these?

Poet. When Fortune in her shift and change of mood
Spurns down her late beloved, all his dependants
Which labour'd after him to the mountain's top
Even on their knees and hands, let him slip down,
Not one accompanying his declining foot.

Pain. 'Tis common:
A thousand moral paintings I can show,
That shall demonstrate these quick blows of Fortune's
More pregnantly than words. Yet you do well
To show Lord Timon that mean eyes have seen
The foot above the head.

Trumpets sound. Enter LORD TIMON, *addressing himself courteously to every suitor; a* Messenger *from* VENTIDIUS *talking with him;* LUCILIUS *and other servants following.*

Tim. Imprison'd is he, say you?

Mess. Ay, my good lord: five talents is his debt;
His means most short, his creditors most strait:
Your honourable letter he desires
To those have shut him up; which failing,

89 *him*] om. Pope.
90 *hands*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *hand* F_1.
slip] Rowe. *sit* Ff. *sink* Delius conj.
93 *moral*] om. Seymour conj., reading *'Tis...show* as one line.
94 *Fortune's*] Malone. *Fortunes* F_1. *Fortune* $F_2F_3F_4$.
96 *mean*] *men's* Hanmer (Theobald conj.).
97 SCENE II. Pope.
Trumpets sound.] Ff. Flourish. Capell.
Enter...] Edd. Enter Lord Timon, addressing himselfe curteously to every Sutor. Ff. Enter Timon, attended, Servant of Ventidius talking with him. Capell.
Imprison'd] F_1F_2. *Imprisoned* F_3F_4.
is he] om. Steevens conj.
[To a Messenger. Rowe.
98, 107, 112 Mess.] Ser. Capell.
101 *failing*] F_1. *failing to him* $F_2F_3F_4$. *failing him* Capell.

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Periods his comfort.

Tim. Noble Ventidius! Well,
I am not of that feather to shake off
My friend when he must need me. I do know him
A gentleman that well deserves a help:
Which he shall have: I 'll pay the debt and free him.

Mess. Your lordship ever binds him.

Tim. Commend me to him: I will send his ransom;
And, being enfranchised, bid him come to me:
'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after. Fare you well.

Mess. All happiness to your honour! [*Exit.*

Enter an old Athenian.

Old Ath. Lord Timon, hear me speak.

Tim. Freely, good father.

Old Ath. Thou hast a servant named Lucilius.

Tim. I have so: what of him?

Old Ath. Most noble Timon, call the man before thee.

Tim. Attends he here, or no? Lucilius!

Luc. Here, at your lordship's service.

Old Ath. This fellow here, Lord Timon, this thy creature,
By night frequents my house. I am a man
That from my first have been inclined to thrift,

102 *Ventidius! Well*] Rowe. *Ventidius well* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Ventidius, well* F_4.
104 *must need*] *most needs* F_3F_4.
107 *binds him*] *binds him to be grateful* Seymour conj.
111 *him*] *them* Collier MS. (originally).
112 *All...honour*] *All health and happiness attend your honour* Seymour conj.
116 *call*] *I pray your honour, call* Seymour conj., ending the previous line at *Timon*.
118 Enter Lucilius. Rowe. Lucilius comes forward from among the Attendants. Dyce.
Here] *I'm here, so please you* Seymour conj.
119 *Lord*] Rowe. *L.* Ff.

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And my estate deserves an heir more raised
Than one which holds a trencher.
Tim. Well, what further?
Old Ath. One only daughter have I, no kin else,
On whom I may confer what I have got:
The maid is fair, o' the youngest for a bride,
And I have bred her at my dearest cost
In qualities of the best. This man of thine
Attempts her love: I prithee, noble lord,
Join with me to forbid him her resort;
Myself have spoke in vain.
Tim. The man is honest.
Old Ath. Therefore he will be, Timon:
His honesty rewards him in itself;
It must not bear my daughter.
Tim. Does she love him?
Old Ath. She is young and apt:
Our own precedent passions do instruct us
What levity 's in youth.
Tim. [*To Lucilius*] Love you the maid?
Luc. Ay, my good lord; and she accepts of it.
Old Ath. If in her marriage my consent be missing,

126 *o'*] Rowe. *a'* Ff.
129 *prithee*] *pray thee* F_4.
131—133 *The man...be, Timon: His*] *The man...be, Timon. His* Theobald. *The man...be, Timon, His* F_4. *The man...be Timon, His* F_1 F_2F_3. *The man.....be, His* Pope. *The man...obey Timon. His* Hanmer. *The man...Therefore well be him, Timon. His* Johnson conj. *The man...be Timon's; His* Hudson (Staunton conj.). *The man is honest, Therefore he will be*— Old Ath. *Timon, His* Staunton conj.
132 *Therefore...Timon*] *Therefore he 'll be my son* Theobald conj. *Therefore he will be Timon's servant here* Capell conj. *Therefore in this he will be honest, Timon* Seymour conj. *Therefore he will be always honest, Timon* Collier conj. *Therefore he will be rewarded, Timon* Singer conj. *Therefore he will be blest, Lord Timon* Keightley. *Therefore he will be trusted, Timon* Bailey conj.
135 *She is*] *Alack, my noble lord, she's* Seymour conj.
137 *levity 's*] F_3F_4. *leuities* F_1F_2.
[To Lucilius] Johnson. om. Ff.

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I call the gods to witness, I will choose
Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world,
And dispossess her all.
Tim. How shall she be endow'd,
If she be mated with an equal husband?
Old Ath. Three talents on the present; in future, all.
Tim. This gentleman of mine hath served me long:
To build his fortune I will strain a little,
For 'tis a bond in men. Give him thy daughter:
What you bestow, in him I'll counterpoise,
And make him weigh with her.
Old Ath. Most noble lord,
Pawn me to this your honour, she is his.
Tim. My hand to thee; mine honour on my promise.
Luc. Humbly I thank your lordship: never may
That state or fortune fall into my keeping,
Which is not owed to you!
[*Exeunt Lucilius and Old Athenian.*
Poet. Vouchsafe my labour, and long live your lordship!
Tim. I thank you; you shall hear from me anon:
Go not away. What have you there, my friend?
Pain. A piece of painting, which I do beseech
Your lordship to accept.
Tim. Painting is welcome.
The painting is almost the natural man;

140 *choose*] F_1. *chose* F_2. *chuse* F_3F_4.
142 *endow'd*] Capell. *endowed* Ff.
143 *If she be mated*] *if mated* Steevens conj., reading *Endow'd...husband* as one line.
145 *This...long:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
151 *My.....promise.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
154 *owed*] *own'd* Hanmer (Warburton). [Exeunt...] Theobald. Exit. Ff. Exit Luc. Pope.
155 *Vouchsafe...lordship!*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
[presenting his Poem. Capell.
159 [presenting it. Capell.
160 *The painting*] *The painted* Hanmer.

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For since dishonour traffics with man's nature,
He is but outside: these pencill'd figures are
Even such as they give out. I like your work,
And you shall find I like it: wait attendance
Till you hear further from me.

Pain. The gods preserve ye!

Tim. Well fare you, gentleman: give me your hand;
We must needs dine together. Sir, your jewel
Hath suffer'd under praise.

Jew. What, my lord! dispraise?

Tim. A mere satiety of commendations.
If I should pay you for 't as 'tis extoll'd,
It would unclew me quite.

Jew. My lord, 'tis rated
As those which sell would give: but you well know,
Things of like value, differing in the owners,
Are prized by their masters: believe 't, dear lord,
You mend the jewel by the wearing it.

Tim. Well mock'd.

Mer. No, my good lord; he speaks the common tongue,
Which all men speak with him.

Tim. Look, who comes here: will you be chid?

162 *He is*] *He's* Anon. conj.
these] F_1. *the* $F_2F_3F_4$. om. Pope.
165 *ye*] *you* Johnson.
166 *you, gentleman*] *ye, gentlemen* Johnson.
[to the Merchant. Capell.
168 *suffer'd*] Pope. *suffered* Ff.
under praise] *underpraise* Steevens (1773).
169 *satiety*] F_4. *saciety* $F_1F_2F_3$.
171 *unclew*] *undo* Pope.
174 *prized by their masters*] *priz'd by their Masters* F_4. *priz'd so by their masters* Rowe. *by their masters priz'd* Pope. *prized as their masters* Gould conj.
175 *the wearing*] *wearing* Steevens (1793), reading *You.....mock'd* as one line.
179 Pope ends the line at *here*.
will you be chid?] *Sour Apemantus; will ye now be chid?* Seymour conj.

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Enter APEMANTUS.

Jew. We'll bear, with your lordship.
Mer. He'll spare none.
Tim. Good morrow to thee, gentle Apemantus! 181
Apem. Till I be gentle, stay thou for thy good morrow;
When thou art Timon's dog, and these knaves honest.
Tim. Why dost thou call them knaves? thou know'st them not.
Apem. Are they not Athenians? 185
Tim. Yes.
Apem. Then I repent not.
Jew. You know me, Apemantus?
Apem. Thou know'st I do; I call'd thee by thy name.
Tim. Thou art proud, Apemantus. 190
Apem. Of nothing so much as that I am not like Timon.
Tim. Whither art going?
Apem. To knock out an honest Athenian's brains.

180 SCENE III. Pope.
Enter Apemantus.] Pope. Enter Apemantus. F_4 (after line 176). Enter Apermantus. $F_1F_2F_3$ (after line 176).
We'll bear, with] *We will bear, with* Steevens (1778). *Wee'l beare with* F_1. *Wee'l I beare with* F_2. *Wee'l bear with* F_3. *We'll bear with* F_4. *We'll bear it with* Pope. *We'll bear e'en with* Seymour conj.
181 *Good.....Apemantus!*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
Apemantus] F_4. *Apermantus* $F_1F_2F_3$.
182 *gentle...morrow;*] *gentle stay: for my good morrow,* Becket conj.
thou] om. Pope.
183 *When...honest.*] *When I am Timon's dog...honest.* Hanmer. Poet. *When will that be?* Apem. *When thou art.....honest.* Warburton conj. *When thou.....honest*— Johnson. Mer. *When will that be?* Ape. *When thou...honest.* Capell.
185 *Are*] *Why, are* Seymour conj.
188 *know*] *do know* Seymour conj.
Apemantus?] F_1F_2. *Apemantus.* F_3F_4.
190 *Apemantus.*] F_3F_4. *Apemantus?* F_1F_2. *Apemantus; passing proud.* Seymour conj.
191 *nothing*] *nought* Seymour conj.
193 *Whither*] F_4. *Whether* $F_1F_2F_3$.

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Tim. That 's a deed thou 'lt die for.

Apem. Right, if doing nothing be death by the law.

Tim. How likest thou this picture, Apemantus?

Apem. The best, for the innocence.

Tim. Wrought he not well that painted it?

Apem. He wrought better that made the painter; and yet he 's but a filthy piece of work.

Pain. You 're a dog.

Apem. Thy mother 's of my generation: what 's she, if I be a dog?

Tim. Wilt dine with me, Apemantus?

Apem. No; I eat not lords.

Tim. An thou shouldst, thou 'ldst anger ladies.

Apem. O, they eat lords; so they come by great bellies.

Tim. That 's a lascivious apprehension.

Apem. So thou apprehend'st it: take it for thy labour.

Tim. How dost thou like this jewel, Apemantus?

Apem. Not so well as plain-dealing, which will not cost a man a doit.

Tim. What dost thou think 'tis worth?

Apem. Not worth my thinking. How now, poet!

Poet. How now, philosopher!

Apem. Thou liest.

195 *thou 'lt*] F_4. *thou 't* $F_1F_2F_3$.
197 *likest*] Hanmer. *lik'st* Ff.
198 *best*] *better* Hanmer.
199 *it?*] F_3F_4. *it.* F_1. *it:* F_2.
202 Pain.] Poet. Steevens (1773).
You 're] Capell. *Y' are* Ff. *You are* Steevens.
203 *mother 's*] F_4. *Mothers* $F_1F_2F_3$.
207 *An*] Capell. *And* Ff. *If* Pope.
208, 209 *O...bellies.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
211 *So.....labour.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
So thou] F_3F_4. *So, thou* F_1. *So. thou* F_2.
apprehend'st it] *apprehendst it* Dyce. *apprehend'st* Johnson.
it: take] *it. Take* Ff. *it, take* Staunton.
214 *cost*] F_3F_4. *cast* F_1F_2.
216 *Not...poet!*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.

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Poet. Art not one?

Apem. Yes.

Poet. Then I lie not.

Apem. Art not a poet?

Poet. Yes.

Apem. Then thou liest: look in thy last work, where thou hast feigned him a worthy fellow.

Poet. That's not feigned; he is so.

Apem. Yes, he is worthy of thee, and to pay thee for thy labour: he that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer. Heavens, that I were a lord!

Tim. What wouldst do then, Apemantus?

Apem. E'en as Apemantus does now; hate a lord with my heart.

Tim. What, thyself?

Apem. Ay.

Tim. Wherefore?

Apem. That I had no angry wit to be a lord. Art not thou a merchant?

Mer. Ay, Apemantus.

219 *Art not*] *Art thou* Rowe (ed. 2). *Art thou not* Theobald.
225 *feigned*] *fegin'd* F_1.
227 *of thee*] *o' thee* Warburton.
236 *That...lord.*] *Angry that I had no wit,—to be a lord.* or *Angry to be a lord,—that I had no wit.* Blackstone conj. *That I had no angry wit.—To be a lord!* Malone conj. *Angry that I had no wit to be a lord.* Rann. *That I had no ampler wit than be a lord.* Anon. conj. *That I had no angry wit, to be a lord.* Spence conj. (N. & Q., 1888). *no angry wit*] Ff. *so hungry a wit* Theobald (Warburton). *so wrong'd my wit* Heath conj. *an angry wish* Mason conj. *no aug'ry wit* Becket conj. *known angry wit* Jackson conj. *an empty wit* Singer, ed. 2 (Singer MS.). (*now angry*) *wish'd* or (*so angry*) *will* Singer conj. *so hungry a wish* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *an angry fit* Grant White conj. *no angry wit,* Delius. *no argument* Bulloch conj. *so little* (or *mean* or *poor*) *wit* Keightley conj. *so green a wit* Kinnear conj. *no mangey wit* Gould conj. *so wanted wit* Hudson (Harvard ed.). *no angry wish* Tiessen conj.
be] *bay* Staunton conj.
237 *not thou*] *thou not* Pope.

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Apem. Traffic confound thee, if the gods will not!
Mer. If traffic do it, the gods do it.
Apem. Traffic's thy god; and thy god confound thee!

Trumpet sounds. Enter a Messenger.

Tim. What trumpet's that?
Mess. 'Tis Alcibiades, and some twenty horse,
All of companionship.
Tim. Pray, entertain them; give them guide to us.
[*Exeunt some Attendants.*
You must needs dine with me: go not you hence
Till I have thank'd you: when dinner's done,
Show me this piece. I am joyful of your sights.

Enter ALCIBIADES, *with the rest.*

Most welcome, sir!
Apem. So, so, there!
Aches contract and starve your supple joints!
That there should be small love 'mongst these sweet knaves,
And all this courtesy! The strain of man's bred out
Into baboon and monkey.

241 *Traffic's*] *Traffick's* F_4. *Traffickes* $F_1F_2F_3$.
and] *and so* Hanmer. *and may* Keightley.
242 Trumpet...] Trumpets sound..... Pope. Trumpet. Enter a Servant. Capell.
242—244 *What...companionship.*] Two lines, the first ending *and*, in Steevens (1793).
242 *trumpet's*] F_3F_4. *trumpets* F_1F_2.
245 [Exeunt...] Capell. om. Ff.
247 *when*] F_1. *and when* $F_2F_3F_4$. *you, when* Dyce (ed. 2).
dinner's] F_3F_4. *dinners* F_1F_2. *the dinner's* Anon. conj. *our dinner's* Hudson.
248 *piece. I*] F_3F_4. *peece, I* F_1F_2.
I am] *I'm* Pope.
249 with the rest.] Ff. and his Company. Capell.
[Bowing and embracing. Pope. they salute. Capell.
249—253 *So, so.....monkey.*] As verse first by Capell. Prose in Ff.
249, 250 *there! Aches*] Capell. *their Aches* Ff. *Aches* Pope. *there, bravely carried. Aches* Seymour conj.
250 *starve*] F_3F_4. *sterue* F_1F_2.
251 *'mongst*] Capell. *amongest* F_1F_2. *amongst* F_3F_4.
252, 253 *man's...monkey*] *man Is bred out into a baboon, and a monkey* Seymour conj.

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Alcib. Sir, you have saved my longing, and I feed
Most hungerly on your sight.
Tim. Right welcome, sir!
Ere we depart, we 'll share a bounteous time
In different pleasures. Pray you, let us in.
[*Exeunt all but Apemantus.*

Enter two Lords.

First Lord. What time o' day is 't, Apemantus?
Apem. Time to be honest.
First Lord. That time serves still.
Apem. The most accursed thou, that still omitt'st it.
Sec. Lord. Thou art going to Lord Timon's feast?
Apem. Ay, to see meat fill knaves and wine heat fools.
Sec. Lord. Fare thee well, fare thee well.
Apem. Thou art a fool to bid me farewell twice.
Sec. Lord. Why, Apemantus?
Apem. Shouldst have kept one to thyself, for I mean to give thee none.
First Lord. Hang thyself!
Apem. No, I will do nothing at thy bidding: make thy requests to thy friend.

254 *Sir, you have*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *You have* F_4. *You have even* Hanmer.
255 *on*] *upon* Seymour conj.
sir] om. Seymour conj.
256 *depart*] *do part* Theobald.
257 *In...in.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
[Exeunt...] Exeunt. Manet Apemantus. Rowe. Exeunt. Ff.
258 SCENE IV. Pope.
Enter two Lords.] Ff. Enter Lucius and Lucullus. Rowe.
First Lord.] 1 Lord. Ff. Luc. Rowe (and throughout the scene).
o'] Collier. *a* Ff. *of* Capell.
260 *That*] *Ay, that* Hanmer.
261 *The*] *Then* Anon. conj.
most] *more* Hanmer.
262 Sec. Lord.] 2 Ff. Lucull. Rowe (and throughout the scene).
feast?] Capell. *Feast.* Ff.
264 *Fare thee...fare thee*] F_4. *Farthee ...farthee* $F_1F_2F_3$.
267 *Shouldst*] *Thou should'st* Rowe.
270—273 *No...hence!*] Prose in Pope. Four lines in Ff.

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Sec. Lord. Away, unpeaceable dog, or I'll spurn thee hence!

Apem. I will fly, like a dog, the heels o' the ass. [*Exit.*

First Lord. He's opposite to humanity. Come, shall we in,

And taste Lord Timon's bounty? he outgoes
The very heart of kindness.

Sec. Lord. He pours it out; Plutus, the god of gold,
Is but his steward: no meed, but he repays
Sevenfold above itself; no gift to him,
But breeds the giver a return exceeding
All use of quittance.

First Lord. The noblest mind he carries
That ever govern'd man.

Sec. Lord. Long may he live in fortunes! Shall we in?

First Lord. I'll keep you company. [*Exeunt.*

272 *unpeaceable*] *unappeasable* Collier MS.
or I'll] *O I'll* Rowe (ed. 2). *or— I'll* Pope.
274 *o'*] Rowe. *a'* Ff. *of* Steevens.
[Exit.] Exit Apem. Hanmer. om. Ff.
275—277 *He's...kindness.*] As in Capell. Four lines in Ff, ending *humanity...in,...out-goes...kindnesse.* Three in Pope, ending *humanity... bounty?...kindness.*
humanity] *all humanity* Hanmer.
275 *Come*] *Comes* F_1.
276 *bounty?*] F_4. *bountie:* F_1. *bounty:* F_2F_3.
he] *He sure* Pope.
282 *of quittance*] *or quittance* Johnson conj. *and quittance* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890).
283—285 *That...company.*] As two lines, the first ending *live*, in Capell.
284 *in fortunes*] *in 's fortune* Daniel conj. *his fortunes* Hudson, arranging as Capell.
285 First Lord.] 1. L. Capell. Luc. Rowe. om. Ff.
First Lord. *I'll...company.*] om. Seymour conj.

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SCENE II. *A banqueting-room in Timon's house.*

Hautboys playing loud music. A great banquet served in; FLAVIUS *and others attending; and then enter* LORD TIMON, ALCIBIADES, Lords, Senators, *and* VENTIDIUS. *Then comes, dropping after all,* APEMANTUS, *discontentedly, like himself.*

Ven. Most honour'd Timon,
It hath pleased the gods to remember my father's age,
And call him to long peace.
He is gone happy, and has left me rich:
Then, as in grateful virtue I am bound
To your free heart, I do return those talents,
Doubled with thanks and service, from whose help
I derived liberty.
Tim. O, by no means,
Honest Ventidius; you mistake my love:
I gave it freely ever; and there's none
Can truly say he gives, if he receives:
If our betters play at that game, we must not dare

SCENE II.] Capell. SCENE V. Pope.
A banqueting-room.....] Another Apartment... Theobald. The same. A State-Room. Capell.
Flavius and others attending;] Flavius, and other Domesticks, waiting. Capell. om. Ff.
Alcibiades.....Ventidius.] Lucius, Lucullus, Sempronius and other Athenian Senators, with Ventidius. Rowe. the States, the Athenian Lords, Ventigius which Timon redeem'd from prison. Ff (Ventidius F_3).
dropping...] Ff. dropping in... Capell.
like himself] om. Pope. by himself Maginn conj.
1—3 *Most.....peace.*] As in Ff. See note (III).
1 *honour'd*] Pope. *honoured* Ff.
2 *remember*] *re-remember of* Bulloch conj., reading *Most.....gods* as one line.
5, 6 *bound To...heart, I*] *bound, To... heart I* Tiessen conj.
7 *Doubled with*] *Doubl'd, with* Capell.
9 *Ventidius*] F_4. *Ventigius* $F_1F_2F_3$.
12 *If.....game,*] *Our betters play that game;* Johnson conj.
If] *If that* Seymour conj., ending the lines *must...faults...lords...first.*
12, 13 *not dare...fair*] *not.* Apem. *Dare to imitate...fair* Warburton.

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To imitate them; faults that are rich are fair.
Ven. A noble spirit!
Tim. Nay, my lords, ceremony was but devised at first
To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;
But where there is true friendship, there needs none.
Pray, sit; more welcome are ye to my fortunes
Than my fortunes to me. [*They sit.*
First Lord. My lord, we always have confess'd it.
Apem. Ho, ho, confess'd it! hang'd it, have you not?
Tim. O, Apemantus, you are welcome.
Apem. No;
You shall not make me welcome:
I come to have thee thrust me out of doors.
Tim. Fie, thou 'rt a churl; ye 've got a humour there
Does not become a man; 'tis much to blame.
They say, my lords, 'ira furor brevis est;' but yond

13 *them*] om. Pope. *them in it* Seymour conj.
14—16 *A noble...welcomes,*] Capell ends the lines *ceremony...first...welcomes.* Malone, *lords,.....first.....welcomes.* Steevens (1793), *ceremony...gloss... welcomes.*
14 [They all stand ceremoniously looking on Timon. Johnson. Die Gäste complimentiren sich um den höheren oder niederen Sitz an der Tafel. Delius conj.
15 *my lords*] om. Pope. *lords* Seymour conj.
ceremony] *Your ceremony* Seymour conj.
19 *sit*] *fit* F_2.
20 *Than my fortunes*] *Than they* Pope. *Than my fortunes are* Keightley.
[They sit.] They sit down. Rowe. om. Ff.
21 First Lord.] 1 Lord. Ff. Luc. Rowe. (and throughout the scene).
My lord,] om. Pope.
22 *hang'd*] *Handg'd* F_1.
it,] Theobald. *it?* Ff.
23 *Apemantus*] F_3F_4. *Apermantus* F_1 F_2.
23, 24 *No.....welcome:*] As in Capell. One line in Ff. Prose in Pope.
26 *thou 'rt*] Capell. *th' art* Ff. *thou art* Steevens.
ye 've] *ye 'haue* F_1. *ye have* $F_2F_3F_4$. *you have* Capell.
27 *to*] *too* F_1F_2.
28—31 *They...indeed.*] Prose by Edd. (Globe Ed.). As five lines, ending *est,...angrie...himselfe:...companie, ...indeed,* in Ff.
28 *lords,*] *lords, that* Pope.
yond] *yonder* Pope.

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man is ever angry. Go, let him have a table by himself; for he does neither affect company, nor is he fit for 't indeed. 31

Apem. Let me stay at thine apperil, Timon:
I come to observe; I give thee warning on 't.

Tim. I take no heed of thee; thou 'rt an Athenian, therefore welcome: I myself would have no power; prithee, let my meat make thee silent. 36

Apem. I scorn thy meat; 'twould choke me, for I should ne'er flatter thee. O you gods, what a number of men eat Timon, and he sees 'em not! It grieves me to see so many dip their meat in one man's blood; and all the madness is, he cheers them up too. 41
I wonder men dare trust themselves with men:
Methinks they should invite them without knives;
Good for their meat, and safer for their lives.
There 's much example for 't; the fellow that sits next

29 *man is*] *man 's* Steevens (1793).
ever angry] Rowe. *verie angrie* F_1. *very angry* $F_2F_3F_4$. *very anger* Steevens conj.
let] *And let* Hanmer, ending the previous line at *go*.
30 *for 't*] *for it* Hanmer.
32, 33 *Let...on 't.*] Verse in Ff. Prose in Pope.
32 *Let*] *Do, let* Capell.
stay] *stay here* Keightley. *not stay* Hudson.
thine apperil] *thy peril* Pope. *thine own peril* Capell.
34—36 *I...silent.*] Prose in Ff. Three lines, ending *Athenian,...have..... silent*, in Capell. Three, ending *Athenian...power...silent*, in Steevens.
34 *thou 'rt*] Capell. *Th' art* Ff. *thou art* Steevens.
35 *therefore*] *And therefore* Capell.
power;] *power*, Ff. *power*— Rowe. *poor*, Johnson conj.
prithee] *but, pr'ythee* Capell.
37—41 *I scorn.....too.*] Prose in Ff. Pope prints *I...see* as prose, *So... blood, And...too* as two lines. Six lines, ending *should...number...not! ...meat...is,...too*, in Capell.
37, 38 *'twould...flatter thee*] *for I..... flatter thee: 'twould choke me* Becket conj.
for...ne'er] *'fore...e'er* Warburton.
39 *eat*] Rowe. *eats* F_1F_4. *eates* F_2F_3.
'em] *it* Hanmer. *them* Steevens.
It] *'T* Capell.
40 *their*] F_3F_4. *there* F_1F_2.
meat] *hands* Gould conj.
41 *too*] *to 't* Hudson (Warburton conj.).
44 *their meat*] *there meats* F_1.
45—49 *There's...meals;*] Prose in Ff. Five lines, ending *that...pledges... draught,...prov'd...drink* (omitting *at meals*), in Pope.

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him now, parts bread with him, pledges the breath of him in a divided draught, is the readiest man to kill him: 't has been proved. If I were a huge man, I should fear to drink at meals;
Lest they should spy my windpipe's dangerous notes:
Great men should drink with harness on their throats.

Tim. My lord, in heart; and let the health go round.

Sec. Lord. Let it flow this way, my good lord.

Apem. Flow this way! A brave fellow! he keeps his tides well. Those healths will make thee and thy state look ill, Timon. Here's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire:
This and my food are equals; there's no odds:
Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods.

Apemantus's Grace.

Immortal gods, I crave no pelf;
I pray for no man but myself:
Grant I may never prove so fond,
To trust man on his oath or bond,

46 *pledges*] *and pledges* Pope.
breath] *health* Gould conj.
47 *draught,*] Rowe. *draught:* Ff.
48 *him: 't has been proved. If*] Rowe. *him. 'Tas beene proued, if* $F_1F_2F_3$ (*been* F_3). *him. 'T has been proved, if* F_4.
If I] Put in a separate line by Steevens (1793).
If I were a huge] *Were I a great* Pope.
man,] *man now,* Capell, reading *If... fear* as one line.
48, 49 *I should*] *'should* S. Walker conj., reading as Steevens.
50, 51 *Lest.....throats.*] Verse first in Rowe (ed. 2). Prose in Ff.
52 *lord, in*] *love in* Anon. ap. Johnson conj. After *lord* Warburton MS. has 'something dropt out of the text here.'
in heart] *your health* Gould conj.
53, 105 Sec. Lord.] Lucull. Rowe.
54—59 *Flow...gods.*] See note (IV).
56, 57 *weak to be a sinner*] *weak to set 's afire* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873). *clear to be a liar* Kinnear conj. (reading as verse). *weak to be a sire* Gould conj.
57 *sinner*] *fire* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *liar* Keightley. *sigher* Bulloch conj. (reading as verse).
58 *equals*] F_1. *equall* F_2. *equal* F_3F_4.
59 *too*] *to* F_1F_2.
60 Apemantus's Grace.] F_4. Apermantus... F_1. Apemantus... F_2F_3. om. Capell.

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Or a harlot for her weeping,
Or a dog that seems a-sleeping,
Or a keeper with my freedom,
Or my friends, if I should need 'em.
Amen. So fall to 't:
Rich men sin, and I eat root. [*Eats and drinks.*

Much good dich thy good heart, Apemantus!

Tim. Captain Alcibiades, your heart 's in the field now.

Alcib. My heart is ever at your service, my lord.

Tim. You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies than a dinner of friends.

Alcib. So they were bleeding-new, my lord, there 's no meat like 'em: I could wish my best friend at such a feast.

Apem. Would all those flatterers were thine enemies, then, that then thou mightst kill 'em and bid me to 'em!

First Lord. Might we but have that happiness, my lord, that you would once use our hearts, whereby we might express some part of our zeals, we should think ourselves for ever perfect.

Tim. O, no doubt, my good friends, but the gods

65 *a-sleeping*] *asleeping* F_1F_2. *a sleeping* F_3F_4.
68 *Amen. So*] *Amen, amen; so* Theobald. *Amen, amen; so I* Farmer MS. conj.
69 *sin, and*] *sing, and* Farmer conj. *dine, and* Singer conj. *surfeit* Kinnear conj.
[Eats and drinks.] Johnson. om. Ff.
70, 71 *Much.....Captain*] Timon. *Such food doth thy heart good, Apemantus! Captain* Bulloch conj. Alcib. *Much good diet thy good heart, Apemantus!* Tim. *Captain* Gould conj.
70 *dich*] *doe 't* Collier MS. *rich* Spence conj. (N. & Q., 1878).
[falls to his dinner apart. Capell.
71 *Captain Alcibiades*] Hanmer. *Captaine, Alcibiades* Ff (*Captain*, F_3F_4). *Captain*] As in Pope. As a separate line in Ff.
73 *be*] *been* Pope (ed. 2).
75 *bleeding-new*] Hyphened by Steevens (1793).
76 *best*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
78 *those*] *these* Rowe.
79 *that then thou*] *that thou* Pope (ed. 2).
80 *that*] *the* Rowe (ed. 2).

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themselves have provided that I shall have much help from you: how had you been my friends else? why have you that charitable title from thousands, did not you chiefly belong to my heart? I have told more of you to myself than you can with modesty speak in your own behalf; and thus far I confirm you. O you gods, think I, what need we have any friends, if we should ne'er have need of 'em? they were the most needless creatures living, should we ne'er have use for 'em, and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases, that keep their sounds to themselves. Why, I have often wished myself poorer, that I might come nearer to you. We are born to do benefits: and what better or properer can we call our own than the riches of our friends? O, what a precious comfort 'tis, to have so many, like brothers, commanding one another's fortunes! O joy, e'en made away ere 't can be born! Mine eyes cannot hold out water, methinks: to forget their faults, I drink to you. 103

Apem. Thou weep'st to make them drink, Timon.

Sec. Lord. Joy had the like conception in our eyes,

85 *much*] *as much* Rowe.
86, 87 *have you*] *have you not* Hudson (Heath conj.).
87 *charitable*] *character and* Hanmer. *thousands, did*] Theobald. *thousands? Did* Ff.
87, 88 *did not you...my heart*] *did I not ...your hearts* Johnson conj.
91 *ne'er*] *nere* $F_1F_2F_3$. *never* F_4.
92—93 *they were...for 'em,*] Omitted by Pope. See note (v).
93 *for 'em*] *for them* Capell.
and would] *they would* Pope.
93, 94 *most resemble*] *resemble most* S. Walker conj.
94 *keep*] *keepes* F_1.
95 *their*] *there* F_1.
100 *joy*] Rowe. *ioyes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Joys* F_4.
101 *made away*] *made a joy* Hanmer. *ere 't*] F_3. *er 't* F_1F_2. *e're 't* F_4. *ere it* Steevens.
102 *hold out*] *hold* Rowe.
hold out water, methinks: to] *hold out; they water. Methinks, to* Johnson conj.
methinks: to.....faults, I] Rowe. *me thinks, to...faults. I* Ff. *Methinks to...faults, I* Johnson.
104 *weep'st to*] *weepest but to* Hanmer.
make] *made* F_2.
drink] *drink thee* Hanmer.

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And at that instant like a babe sprung up.

Apem. Ho, ho! I laugh to think that babe a bastard.

Third Lord. I promise you, my lord, you moved me much.

Apem. Much! [*Tucket, within.*

Tim. What means that trump?

Enter a Servant.

How now!

Serv. Please you, my lord, there are certain ladies most desirous of admittance.

Tim. Ladies! what are their wills?

Serv. There comes with them a forerunner, my lord, which bears that office, to signify their pleasures.

Tim. I pray, let them be admitted.

Enter Cupid.

Cup. Hail to thee, worthy Timon! and to all
That of his bounties taste! The five best senses
Acknowledge thee their patron, and come freely
To gratulate thy plenteous bosom: th' ear,
Taste, touch, and smell, pleased from thy table rise;
They only now come but to feast thine eyes.

106 *like a babe*] *a like babe* Rann. *like a babe's* Becket conj.
109 *Much /*] Pope. *Much.* Ff. [Tucket, within.] Sound Tucket. Enter the Maskers of Amazons with Lutes in their hands, dauncing and playing. Ff.
110 Enter a Servant. *How now /*] Dyce. *How now?* Enter Servant. Ff.
111, 112 *Please...admittance.*] Prose in Pope. Two lines, the first ending *Ladies*, in Ff.
111 *ladies*] *ladies, who are* Keightley.
117 SCENE VI. Pope. Enter Cupid.] Capell. Enter Cupid with the Maske of Ladies. Ff.
117—122 See note (VI).
117 *thee, worthy*] *the worthy* Hanmer.
118 *best*] *blest* Capell conj.
120 *bosom*] *board* Warburton MS.
122 *but*] *last* Blair conj.

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Tim. They're welcome all; let 'em have kind admittance:
Music, make their welcome! [*Exit Cupid.*

First Lord. You see, my lord, how ample you're beloved.

Music. Re-enter Cupid, *with a mask of* Ladies *as Amazons, with lutes in their hands, dancing and playing.*

Apem. Hoy-day, what a sweep of vanity comes this way!
They dance! they are mad women.
Like madness is the glory of this life,
As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.
We make ourselves fools, to disport ourselves,
And spend our flatteries, to drink those men
Upon whose age we void it up again

123, 124 *They're...welcome!*] Verse in F_2F_4. Prose in F_1F_2.
123 *They're*] F_4. *They'r* F_1. *Their* F_2F_3. *They are* Steevens.
welcome] *wecome* F_1.
'em] *them* Capell.
124 *Music, make*] Steevens. *Musicke make* F_1F_2. *Musick make* F_3F_4. *Let musick make* Pope. *Musick, make known* Capell.
[Exit Cupid.] Capell. om. Ff.
125 First Lord.] 1. L. Capell. Luc. Ff.
ample] Ff. *amply* Rowe (ed. 2).
you're] Rowe (ed. 2). *y' are* F_1. *ye are* F_2F_3. *you are* F_4.
126 Music. Re-enter...] Capell, substantially. om. Ff.
126—133 *Hoy-day.....envy.*] Prose by Hudson.
126, 127 *Hoy-day...dance!*] *Why, hey-day.....dancing!* Seymour conj., ending the line at *vanity*.
126 *Hoy-day*] As in Pope. In a separate line in Ff. *Hoy-day, why* Hanmer, ending the line at *vanity*. *Heyday* Johnson.
127 *They dance!*] Steevens. *They dance?* $F_1F_2F_3$. *They dance,* F_4. *And they dance,* Hanmer. *And they dance!* Capell. They dance (a stage direction). Tyrwhitt conj. Omitted by Rann.
they are] *These are* Rann (Tyrwhitt conj.).
128 *life,*] After this Warburton marks a line omitted.
129 *As.....root.*] As this pomp shows, take a little oil and root (as stage direction). Staunton conj. After this S. Walker conjectures that a line is lost.
oil] *soil* Gould conj.
132 *it*] *them* Kinnear conj.
again] *again,* Rowe. *agen* $F_1F_2F_3$. *agen.* F_4.

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With poisonous spite and envy.
Who lives, that 's not depraved or depraves?
Who dies, that bears not one spurn to their graves
Of their friends' gift?
I should fear those that dance before me now
Would one day stamp upon me: 't has been done;
Men shut their doors against a setting sun.

The Lords *rise from table, with much adoring of* TIMON; *and to show their loves, each singles out an* Amazon, *and all dance, men with women, a lofty strain or two to the hautboys, and cease.*

Tim. You have done our pleasures much grace, fair ladies,
Set a fair fashion on our entertainment,
Which was not half so beautiful and kind;
You have added worth unto 't and lustre,
And entertain'd me with mine own device:
I am to thank you for 't.

First Lady. My lord, you take us even at the best.

133—136 *With...gift?*] As three lines, ending *that 's not...bears...gift?*, in Hanmer.
134 *depraved*] *deprav'd* F_4.
136 *gift?*] F_4. *guift:* F_1. *gift* F_2F_3. *gift? Timon, were I as thou*, Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
138 *'t has*] Rowe (ed. 2). *'Tas* F_1. *Tas* F_2. *'T'as* F_3F_4. *It has* Steevens.
139 *a*] *the* Pope (ed. 2).
140 singles] Pope. single Ff. singling Theobald.
an Amazon,] a Lady, Hanmer.
You.....ladies,] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
our pleasures] *your pleasures*, F_4.
much] *very much* Hanmer. *a much* Capell.
fair] *fairest* Steevens conj.
141 *Set*] F_1. *Sets* $F_2F_3F_4$.
143 *You have*] *You 've* Pope.
worth...lustre] *worth and lustre unto it* Keightley.
worth] *grace* Capell (corrected in Errata).
and] F_1. *and lively* $F_2F_3F_4$. *and life and* Anon. conj.
145 *for 't*] *for it* F_4.
146 First Lady.] 1 Lady. Steevens (Johnson and Heath conj.). Ladies. Theobald conj. 1 Lord. Ff. Luc. Rowe.
even] *ever* Collier, ed. 2 (Thirlby conj.).

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Apem. Faith, for the worst is filthy, and would not hold taking, I doubt me.

Tim. Ladies, there is an idle banquet attends you: Please you to dispose yourselves.

All Lad. Most thankfully, my lord.

[*Exeunt Cupid and Ladies.*

Tim. Flavius!

Flav. My lord?

Tim. The little casket bring me hither.

Flav. Yes, my lord. [*Aside*] More jewels yet! There is no crossing him in 's humour; Else I should tell him—well, i' faith, I should— When all 's spent, he 'ld be cross'd then, an he could. 'Tis pity bounty had not eyes behind, That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind. [*Exit.*

First Lord. Where be our men?

Serv. Here, my lord, in readiness.

Sec. Lord. Our horses!

147, 148 *Faith...me.*] Two lines of verse, the first ending *hold*, by Capell.

149, 150 *Ladies...yourselves.*] As in Ff. Prose in Pope. Two lines, the first ending *banquet*, in Steevens.

149 *is*] *is within* Capell, ending the line at *banquet*.

151 [Exeunt...] Capell. Exeunt. Ff.

152 *Flavius!*] *Steward*, Hudson.

153 *lord!*] Dyce. *Lord.* Ff.

154 [Aside] Johnson. om. Ff.

154, 155 *Yes...humour;*] Arranged as in Ff. Prose in Pope. Hanmer reads *Yes,...humour*, as prose, the rest as verse.

154 *jewels yet! There is*] *jewels! There's* Capell, ending the previous line at *lord*.

155 *in 's*] *in his* Capell. *in this his* Hudson (Ritson conj.).

156 *him—well*] Rowe. *him well* Ff. *him all* Kinnear conj.

157 *an*] Capell. *and* Ff. *if* Pope.

158 *had*] *has* F_4.

159 [Exit.] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$. Exit, and returns with the Casket. Capell.

160 First Lord.] 1 Lord. Ff. Luc. Rowe. Lucul. Theobald (ed. 2).

men!] *men, ho!* Capell.

162 Sec. Lord.] 2 Lord. Ff. Lucul. Rowe. Luc. Theobald (ed. 2).

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Re-enter FLAVIUS, *with the casket.*

Tim. O my friends,
I have one word to say to you: look you, my good lord,
I must entreat you, honour me so much
As to advance this jewel; accept it and wear it,
Kind my lord.

First Lord. I am so far already in your gifts,—

All. So are we all.

Enter a Servant.

Serv. My lord, there are certain nobles of the senate newly alighted and come to visit you.

Tim. They are fairly welcome.

Flav. I beseech your honour, vouchsafe me a word; it does concern you near.

Tim. Near! why, then, another time I'll hear thee: I prithee, let's be provided to show them entertainment.

Flav. [*Aside*] I scarce know how.

163 Re-enter...] Edd. om. Ff.
163—167 *O my friends...lord.*] As in Ff. As four lines, ending *word...must ...to...lord* Capell.
friends] *good friends* Rowe (ed. 2).
164 *look you, my good*] *look my* Pope.
lord] F_3F_4. *L.* F_1F_2.
165 *much*] *much*, $F_1F_3F_4$. *much.* F_2.
166, 167 *advance...lord.*] Two lines, the first ending *jewel*, in Steevens (1793), arranging the previous lines as Capell.
166 *jewel ;*] Capell. *Iewell*, F_1F_2. *Jewel*, F_3F_4.
accept it] F_1. *accept* $F_2F_3F_4$. *accept 't* Anon. conj.
167 *my*] om. Hanmer.
168 First Lord.] Luc. Rowe.
gifts,—] *gifts—* Pope. *guifts.* F_1 F_2. *gifts,* F_3. *Gifts.* F_4.
169 [Exe. Lucius and Lucullus (Lucultus, ed. 1). Rowe (ed. 2).
170 SCENE VII. Pope.
170, 171 *My lord...you.*] As in Ff. Verse in Capell, ending the first line *senate.*
173 [Enter Flavius. Ff. Re-enter Flavius. Pope. Omitted by Capell.
173, 174 *I beseech...near.*] Prose in Ff. Verse in Capell, ending the first line at *honour.*
175 *Near !*] *Me near?* Hanmer, reading as prose.
175, 176 *Near.....entertainment.*] See note (VII).
177 [Aside] Johnson. om. Ff.

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Enter another Servant.

Sec. Serv. May it please your honour, Lord Lucius
Out of his free love hath presented to you
Four milk-white horses, trapp'd in silver.
Tim. I shall accept them fairly: let the presents
Be worthily entertain'd.

Enter a third Servant.

How now! what news?

Third Serv. Please you, my lord, that honourable gentleman, Lord Lucullus, entreats your company to-morrow to hunt with him, and has sent your honour two brace of greyhounds.
Tim. I'll hunt with him; and let them be received,
Not without fair reward.
Flav. [*Aside*] What will this come to?
He commands us to provide and give great gifts, and all out of an empty coffer:
Nor will he know his purse, or yield me this,
To show him what a beggar his heart is,
Being of no power to make his wishes good:
His promises fly so beyond his state

178 Sec. Serv.] 2 Serv. Rowe. Ser. Ff.
178—180 *May it.....silver.*] As in Ff. Prose in Pope.
178 *Lord*] *the Lord* Capell.
179 *to*] om. Pope (ed. 2).
180 *silver*] *silver-harness* Keightley.
183—186 *Please you...greyhounds.*] As four lines of verse by Capell, ending *gentleman,...company...you... grey-hounds.*
184 *Lord*] *The lord* Capell.
185 *your honour*] *you* Capell.
187, 188 *I'll...reward.*] As in Hanmer. Two lines in Ff, the first ending *him.* Prose in Pope.
188 [Aside] Johnson. om. Ff.
188—190 *What will...coffer:*] As in Ff. Prose in Pope. Three lines, ending *to?.....give.....coffer,* in Hanmer. Three lines, ending, *to?...gifts,... coffer,* in Steevens.
189 *He*] *Here he* Hanmer. *He here* Capell, following Hanmer's arrangement.
all] *all the while* Ritson conj.

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That what he speaks is all in debt, he owes
For every word: he is so kind that he now
Pays interest for 't; his land's put to their books.
Well, would I were gently put out of office,
Before I were forced out!
Happier is he that has no friend to feed
Than such that do e'en enemies exceed.
I bleed inwardly for my lord. [*Exit.*

Tim. You do yourselves
Much wrong, you bate too much of your own merits.
Here, my lord, a trifle of our love.

Sec. Lord. With more than common thanks I will receive it.

Third Lord. O, he's the very soul of bounty!

Tim. And now I remember, my lord, you gave good words the other day of a bay courser I rode on. 'Tis yours, because you liked it.

195—199 *That...out!*] Arranged as by Capell, after Hanmer. Four lines, ending *word:...for't;...I were...out*, in Ff.

195 *he owes*] *he owe* F_1. *owes* $F_2F_3F_4$.

196 *that*] om. Hudson (Seymour conj.). *now*] om. Theobald (ed. 2).

197 *land's*] F_1F_4. *lands* F_2F_3.

198 *gently put*] *put gently* Hudson.

199 *Before.....forced out!*] Omitted in Hanmer.
Before] F_1. *ere* F_2F_3. *e'er* F_4.
out] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

201 *e'en*] *even* Steevens.

202 *bleed*] *do bleed* Capell.

202—204 *You.....love.*] As in Malone. Three lines, ending *wrong,...merits ...loue*, in Ff. Prose in Pope. Two lines, ending *too much.....love*, in Capell, omitting *Here*, line 204. Three lines, ending *too much..... trifle...love*, in Steevens (1773).

205 Sec. Lord.] 2 Lord. Ff. 1. Lord. Rowe.

205, 206 *With...it.*] One line in Pope (ed. 1). Two lines, the first ending *thankes*, in Ff. Prose in Pope (ed. 2).

207 *O, he's*] F_1. *O has* F_2F_3. *O ha's* F_4. *He has* Pope. *O! he is* Steevens.

208—210 *And...it.*] Prose in Ff.

208 *I remember*] *I do remember me* Capell, reading 207—210 as four lines, ending *now ... gave ... courser ... it.* Three lines, ending *gave...courser... it*, Steevens (1773). *I remember me* Steevens (1793), arranging as before.

209 *rode*] F_3F_4. *rod* F_1F_2.
'Tis] *it is* Capell.

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Third Lord. O, I beseech you, pardon me, my lord, in that.

Tim. You may take my word, my lord; I know, no man can justly praise, but what he does affect: I weigh my friend's affection with mine own: I'll tell you true. I'll call to you.

All Lords. O, none so welcome.

Tim. I take all and your several visitations
So kind to heart, 'tis not enough to give:
Methinks, I could deal kingdoms to my friends,
And ne'er be weary. Alcibiades,
Thou art a soldier, therefore seldom rich;
It comes in charity to thee: for all thy living
Is 'mongst the dead, and all the lands thou hast
Lie in a pitch'd field.

Alcib. Ay, defiled land, my lord.

First Lord. We are so virtuously bound—

Tim. And so am I to you.

Sec. Lord. So infinitely endear'd—

Tim. All to you. Lights, more lights!

211 Third Lord.] Rann (Capell conj.). 1. L. Ff. 2. Lord. Rowe.

211, 217 *O,*] om. Steevens (1793), reading as verse.

212 *in that*] Put in a separate line by Capell.

213—216 *You may...to you.*] Prose in Ff. Johnson prints *Can...you*, as three lines of verse, ending *affect; ...own...you.* Capell makes four lines, the first ending *know.* Steevens ends the first at *man.*

215 *mine*] *my* F_4.
own:] *owne:* F_1. *owne?* F_2. *own?* F_3F_4.
I'll tell] *I tell* Hanmer.

216 *to you*] *on you* Pope.

219, 220 *give: Methinks,*] *give My thanks,* Hanmer.

223 *It comes*] *I'll come* Hanmer.
for all] om. Pope.

226 *Ay, defiled*] Malone. *I, defil'd* F_1. *I defie* $F_2F_3F_4$. *I' defiled* Johnson. *In defiled* Steevens (1778).

226—229 *Ay,...endear'd—*] Arranged as in Ff. Verse in Capell, ending line 228 *And so.*

227 *bound—*] Pope. *bound.* Ff.

229 *infinitely*] *infinite* Capell (corrected in Errata).
endear'd—] Rowe. *endeer'd.* Ff.

229, 230 *endear'd—* Tim. *All to you. Lights*] *endear'd all to you—* Tim. *Lights* Heath conj.

230 *more lights*] F_1. *more Lights, more Light* $F_2F_3F_4$. *more lights, more lights* Pope.

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First Lord. The best of happiness, honour and fortunes, keep with you, Lord Timon!

Tim. Ready for his friends.

[*Exeunt all but Apemantus and Timon.*

Apem. What a coil's here!
Serving of becks and jutting-out of bums!
I doubt whether their legs be worth the sums
That are given for 'em. Friendship's full of dregs:
Methinks, false hearts should never have sound legs.
Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on court'sies.

Tim. Now, Apemantus, if thou wert not sullen,
I would be good to thee.

Apem. No, I'll nothing: for if I should be bribed too, there would be none left to rail upon thee; and then thou wouldst sin the faster. Thou givest so long, Timon, I fear me thou wilt give away thyself in paper shortly: what needs these feasts, pomps and vain-glories?

Tim. Nay, an you begin to rail on society once, I am

231, 232 *The.....Timon /*] As prose by Edd. Two lines, the first ending *fortunes*, in Ff. Steevens ends the first line *happiness*.
fortunes] *fortune* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
232 *with*] om. Pope.
Timon /] *Timon*— Pope.
233 *Ready*] *Ready ever* Steevens conj. *Still ready* Seymour conj.
[Exeunt...] Edd. Exeunt Lords. Ff. Exeunt Alcibiades, Lords, &c. Capell.
SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE VII. Johnson.
233—236 *What.....'em.*] As in Rowe. Prose in Ff.
233 *coil's*] Rowe. *coiles* F_1F_2. *coils* F_3F_4.
234 *Serving of becks*] *Screwing of backs* Hanmer (Theobald conj.). *Serring of becks* (from 'serrer' Fr.) Warburton. *Bending of backs* Gould conj.
235 *doubt*] *doubt me* Keightley.
240 *I would*] *I'd* Steevens (1793), arranging as Capell.
241—248 *No.....music.*] Prose in Ff. Nine lines of verse in Capell.
244 *thyself in paper*] *thyself in proper* Theobald, ed. 2 (Warburton). *thyself in perpetuum* Hanmer. *thyself. E'en pauper* or *thyself in pauper* Becket conj. *thyself in person* Hudson (Kinnear conj.).
245 *needs*] F_1. *neede* F_2. *need* F_3F_4.
246 *an*] Capell. *and* Ff. *if* Pope.
on society once] *once on society* Capell.

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sworn not to give regard to you. Farewell; and come with better music. *Exit.*

Apem. So: thou wilt not hear me now; thou shalt not then: I'll lock thy heaven from thee.
O, that men's ears should be
To counsel deaf, but not to flattery! [*Exit.*

ACT II.

SCENE I. *A Senator's house.*

Enter a Senator, *with papers in his hand.*

Sen. And late five thousand: to Varro and to Isidore
He owes nine thousand; besides my former sum,
Which makes it five and twenty. Still in motion
Of raging waste? It cannot hold; it will not.
If I want gold, steal but a beggar's dog
And give it Timon, why, the dog coins gold:
If I would sell my horse and buy twenty moe
Better than he, why, give my horse to Timon;
Ask nothing, give it him, it foals me straight

249—252 *So.....flattery!*] As in Ff. Four lines, ending *then...thee:...be ...flattery*, in Pope. Johnson ends the lines *So—...then:...lock...be... flattery.* Capell, *So;...then,...be... flattery.* Steevens, *So;—...lock... be...flattery.* Collier, *now;...thee... be...flattery.*

249 *thou wilt*] *Thou'lt* Steevens (1793).
me] om. Steevens conj.

250 *thy*] *the* Hanmer.
heaven] *haven* Mason conj. *hearing* Kinnear conj.

ACT II. SCENE I.] Rowe. om. Ff.
SCENE 3. Collier MS.
A Senator's house.] Capell, substantially. A publick Place in the City. Rowe.
with...hand.] Capell. om. Ff.

1 *thousand: to*] Ff. *thousand to* Steevens.

7 *sell.....twenty moe*] *fell.....me one* Bulloch conj.
twenty] Ff. *ten* Pope. *twain* Farmer conj. *two* Singer conj.
moe] F_1. *more* $F_2F_3F_4$.

9 *me*] *'em* Malone conj.

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And able horses: no porter at his gate,
But rather one that smiles and still invites
All that pass by. It cannot hold; no reason
Can found his state in safety. Caphis, ho!
Caphis, I say!

Enter CAPHIS.

Caph. Here, sir; what is your pleasure?

Sen. Get on your cloak, and haste you to Lord Timon;
Importune him for my moneys; be not ceased
With slight denial; nor then silenced, when—
'Commend me to your master'—and the cap
Plays in the right hand, thus: but tell him,
My uses cry to me, I must serve my turn
Out of mine own; his days and times are past,
And my reliances on his fracted dates
Have smit my credit: I love and honour him,
But must not break my back to heal his finger:
Immediate are my needs; and my relief
Must not be toss'd and turn'd to me in words,
But find supply immediate. Get you gone:

10 *And able horses*] F_1F_2. *An able horse* F_3F_4. *Ten able horse* Theobald. *Ten able horses* Hanmer. *Ay, able horses* Jackson conj. *A stable o' horses* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *Two able horses* Singer conj.
porter] *grim porter* Hudson (Staunton conj.).
gate] After this Johnson conjectures that a line is lost.
11 *rather one that*] *one that rathen* Becket conj.
12 *by*] *by it* Theobald.
13 *found...in*] Hanmer. *sound...in* Ff. *found...on* Capell. *find...in* Capell conj.
13, 14 *Caphis*] *Capys* S. Walker conj.
16 *my*] om. Pope.
17, 18 *when—'Commend*] *when Commend* F_1. *then Commend* $F_2F_3F_4$. *with—Commend* Rowe.
17 *when*] *though* Collier MS.
19 *Plays*] *Play'ng* Hanmer.
hand, thus: but] Ff. *hand,—thus but* Pope.
him] F_1. *him sirrah* $F_2F_3F_4$. *him that* Keightley conj.
22, 23 *reliances...Have*] *reliance...Has* Pope.
22 *on his*] *on 's* S. Walker conj.

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Put on a most importunate aspect,
A visage of demand; for, I do fear,
When every feather sticks in his own wing,
Lord Timon will be left a naked gull,
Which flashes now a phœnix. Get you gone.
Caph. I go, sir.
Sen. 'I go, sir!' Take the bonds along with you,
And have the dates in compt.
Caph. I will, sir.
Sen. Go. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *A hall in Timon's house.*

Enter FLAVIUS, *with many bills in his hand.*

Flavius. No care, no stop! so senseless of expense,
That he will neither know how to maintain it,
Nor cease his flow of riot: takes no account
How things go from him; nor resumes no care
Of what is to continue: never mind
Was to be so unwise, to be so kind.

32 *Which*] *Who* Pope.
34 *'I go, sir!'*] *I go sir?* F_1. *I goe sir?* F_2F_3. *I go, sir?* F_4. *Ay, go, sir:* Pope. Omitted by Dyce and Staunton.
'I...you,] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
35 *in compt.*] Theobald. *in. Come.* Ff. *in count.* Hanmer. *in mind.* Keightley conj.
SCENE II.] Rowe. om. Ff. ACT II. SCENE 1. Collier MS.
A hall...] Timon's Hall. Rowe.
Flavius,] Rowe. Steward, Ff (and elsewhere).
2 *neither know*] *know neither* F_4.
4 *nor resumes*] Rowe. *nor resume* Ff. *and resumes* Pope. *no reserve*, Hudson (Collier MS.). *no reserves*, Collier (ed. 2). *nor assumes* Grant White conj. *nor reserves* Kinnear conj.
5, 6 *never...kind.*] *'Never mind!' Wills to be so unwise: To be so kind!* Bulloch conj.
6 *Was to be*] *Was, to be* Hanmer. *Was made to be* Heath conj. *Was* Long MS. *Was formed* Mason conj. *Was truly* Singer MS. *Was surely* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

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What shall be done? he will not hear till feel:
I must be round with him, now he comes from hunting.
Fie, fie, fie, fie!

Enter CAPHIS, *with the* Servants *of* ISIDORE *and* VARRO.

Caph. Good even, Varro: what, you come for money?
Var. Serv. Is't not your business too?
Caph. It is: and yours too, Isidore?
Isid. Serv. It is so.
Caph. Would we were all discharged!
Var. Serv. I fear it.
Caph. Here comes the lord.

Enter TIMON, ALCIBIADES, Lords, *and others.*

Tim. So soon as dinner's done, we'll forth again,
My Alcibiades. With me? what is your will?
Caph. My lord, here is a note of certain dues.
Tim. Dues! Whence are you?
Caph. Of Athens here, my lord.
Tim. Go to my steward.
Caph. Please it your lordship, he hath put me off
To the succession of new days this month:
My master is awaked by great occasion

7 *done?*] Rowe. *done*, Ff.
hear] *here* F_2.
feel] *he feel* Keightley.
10 Enter...] Johnson. Enter Caphis, Isidore, and Varro. Ff.
10—16 *Good.....lord.*] As in Ff. As verse in Capell, ending line 10 at *what.*
10 *Good even, Varro*] *Good evening, Varro* Rowe (ed. 2). *Good, even Varro* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., Vol. LX. p. 127).
money?] *money.* Pope (ed. 2).
11 Var. Serv.] Malone. Var. Ff (and throughout the scene).
13 Isid. Serv.] Malone. Isid. Ff (and throughout the scene).
17 Enter.....] Capell, substantially. Enter Timon, and his Traine. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'as from hunting.'
18 *With me? what is*] Capell. *With me, what is* Ff. *Well what's* Pope. *With me? What's* Steevens (1793).
19 [They present their Bills. Rowe.

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To call upon his own, and humbly prays you
That with your other noble parts you 'll suit
In giving him his right.
Tim. Mine honest friend,
I prithee but repair to me next morning.
Caph. Nay, good my lord,—
Tim. Contain thyself, good friend.
Var. Serv. One Varro's servant, my good lord,—
Isid. Serv. From Isidore; he humbly prays your speedy payment.
Caph. If you did know, my lord, my master's wants,—
Var. Serv. 'Twas due on forfeiture, my lord, six weeks and past.
Isid. Serv. Your steward puts me off, my lord, and I
Am sent expressly to your lordship.
Tim. Give me breath.
I do beseech you, good my lords, keep on;
I 'll wait upon you instantly. [*Exeunt Alcibiades, Lords, &c.*
[*To Flav.*] Come hither: pray you,
How goes the world, that I am thus encounter'd
With clamorous demands of date-broke bonds,
And the detention of long-since-due debts,

29, 30 *lord,—*] *lord—* Rowe. *Lord.* Ff.
30—35 *One...past.*] Prose in Ff. Verse in Capell, ending the lines *Isidore;... you...due...past.* In Steevens the lines end *Isidore;...payment,—... wants,—...weeks,...past.*
31 *humbly*] om. Pope, reading *From... payment*, as one line.
your] *your lordship's* Steevens conj.
you S. Walker conj.
32 *payment.*] *payment,—* Capell. *payment of.* Keightley.
33 *wants,—*] *wants—* Rowe. *wants.* Ff.
35 *past.*] *past,—* Steevens (1793).
36, 37 *Your.....lordship.*] As in Ff. Malone ends line 36 at *lord.*
40 *upon*] *on* Steevens (1793).
[Exeunt.....] Capell. Exe. Lords. Rowe. om. Ff.
[To Flav.] Johnson.
pray you] om. Pope.
41 *encounter'd*] Capell. *encountred* Ff.
42 *demands*] *claims* Pope.
date-broke] Steevens (1793). *date-broken* Malone. *debt, broken* Ff. *debt, of broken* Pope. *broken* Hanmer. *debt-broken* Nicholson conj.
43 *detention of*] F_1. *detention* F_2. *detention,* F_3F_4.

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Against my honour?

Flav. Please you, gentlemen,
The time is unagreeable to this business:
Your importunacy cease till after dinner,
That I may make his lordship understand
Wherefore you are not paid.

Tim. Do so, my friends. See them well entertain'd.
[*Exit.*

Flav. Pray, draw near. [*Exit.*

Enter APEMANTUS *and* Fool.

Caph. Stay, stay, here comes the fool with Apemantus: let 's ha' some sport with 'em.

Var. Serv. Hang him, he 'll abuse us.

Isid. Serv. A plague upon him, dog!

Var. Serv. How dost, fool?

Apem. Dost dialogue with thy shadow?

Var. Serv. I speak not to thee.

Apem. No, 'tis to thyself. [*To the Fool*] Come away.

Isid. Serv. There 's the fool hangs on your back already.

Apem. No, thou stand'st single, thou 'rt not on him yet.

Caph. Where 's the fool now?

Apem. He last asked the question. Poor rogues, and usurers' men! bawds between gold and want!

46 *importunacy*] *importunity* Pope.
49 *Do...entertain'd.*] As in Ff.
[Exit.] Exit Tim. Pope. om. Ff.
50 *Pray*] *Pray you* Capell (reading *Wherefore.....near* as two lines, the first ending *friends*). *I pray* Steevens (1793), following Capell's arrangement.
[Exit.] Exit wth Timon. Collier MS.
51 SCENE III. Pope. Johnson conjectures that a scene is lost here.
51, 52 *Stay...'em.*] Prose in Ff. Verse by Steevens (Capell's Errata).
52 *ha'*] *ha* $F_1F_2F_3$. *have* F_4.
58 [To the Fool] Steevens. om. Ff.
59 [To Var. Steevens. om. Ff.
60 *thou 'rt*] Collier. *th' art* F_1. *thou art* $F_2F_3F_4$.
him] Ff. *it* Hanmer.
61 *Where 's*] *Who 's* Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
62 *He*] *He that* S. Walker conj.
rogues] *rogues'* Theobald (ed. 2).
62, 63 *Poor.....want!*] Transferred to follow *yourselves*, line 68, Johnson conj.

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All Serv. What are we, Apemantus?

Apem. Asses.

All Serv. Why?

Apem. That you ask me what you are, and do not know yourselves. Speak to 'em, fool.

Fool. How do you, gentlemen?

All Serv. Gramercies, good fool: how does your mistress?

Fool. She 's e'en setting on water to scald such chickens as you are. Would we could see you at Corinth!

Apem. Good! gramercy.

Enter Page.

Fool. Look you, here comes my mistress' page.

Page. [*To the Fool*] Why, how now, captain! what do you in this wise company? How dost thou, Apemantus?

Apem. Would I had a rod in my mouth, that I might answer thee profitably.

Page. Prithee, Apemantus, read me the superscription of these letters: I know not which is which.

Apem. Canst not read?

Page. No.

Apem. There will little learning die then, that day thou art hang'd. This is to Lord Timon; this to Alcibiades. Go; thou wast born a bastard, and thou 'lt die a bawd.

Page. Thou wast whelped a dog, and thou shalt famish a dog's death. Answer not, I am gone. [*Exit.*

64, 66, 70, 95, 99 All Serv.] All. Ff.
70, 71 *Gramercies...mistress?*] Prose in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
70 *Gramercies*] *Gramercy* Hanmer.
75, 103 *mistress'*] *mistress's* Theobald. *Masters* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Master's* F_4.
76 [To the Fool] Johnson. om. Ff.
77 *wise*] *wife* F_3.
77, 80 *Apemantus*] F_4. *Apermantus* $F_1F_2F_3$.
80 Page.] F_4. Boy. $F_1F_2F_3$.
86 *thou 'lt*] F_4. *thou 't* $F_1F_2F_3$.
88, 89 *famish a*] *famish, a* Rowe.

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Apem. E'en so thou outrun'st grace. Fool, I will go with you to Lord Timon's.

Fool. Will you leave me there?

Apem. If Timon stay at home. You three serve three usurers?

All Serv. Ay; would they served us!

Apem. So would I,—as good a trick as ever hangman served thief.

Fool. Are you three usurers' men?

All Serv. Ay, fool.

Fool. I think no usurer but has a fool to his servant: my mistress is one, and I am her fool. When men come to borrow of your masters, they approach sadly and go away merry; but they enter my mistress' house merrily and go away sadly: the reason of this?

Var. Serv. I could render one.

Apem. Do it then, that we may account thee a whoremaster and a knave; which notwithstanding, thou shalt be no less esteemed.

Var. Serv. What is a whoremaster, fool?

Fool. A fool in good clothes, and something like thee. 'Tis a spirit: sometime 't appears like a lord; sometime like a lawyer; sometime like a philosopher, with two stones moe than 's artificial one: he is very often like a knight; and, generally, in all shapes that man goes up and down in from fourscore to thirteen, this spirit walks in.

Var. Serv. Thou art not altogether a fool.

90—97 See note (VIII).
93 *home.*] *home*— Pope.
95 *Ay; would*] Capell. *I would* Ff.
96 *I,—as*] *I—as* Rowe. *I: As* Ff.
103 *merry*] F_1F_2. *merrily* F_3F_4.
106 Apem.] Fool. Hanmer.
107 *notwithstanding, thou*] Theobald. *notwithstanding thou* Ff.
111 *sometime 't*] F_3F_4. *sometime t'* F_1F_2. *sometime it* Pope. *sometimes it* Theobald.
sometime] *sometimes* F_4.
112 *sometime*] *sometimes* Pope.
113 *moe*] F_1. *more* $F_2F_3F_4$.
than 's] *than his* Malone.

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Fool. Nor thou altogether a wise man: as much foolery as I have, so much wit thou lack'st.

Apem. That answer might have become Apemantus.

All Serv. Aside, aside; here comes Lord Timon.

Re-enter TIMON *and* FLAVIUS.

Apem. Come with me, fool, come.

Fool. I do not always follow lover, elder brother, and woman; sometime the philosopher.

[*Exeunt Apemantus and Fool.*

Flav. Pray you, walk near: I'll speak with you anon.

[*Exeunt Servants.*

Tim. You make me marvel; wherefore, ere this time,
Had you not fully laid my state before me,
That I might so have rated my expense
As I had leave of means?

Flav. You would not hear me,
At many leisures I proposed.

Tim. Go to:
Perchance some single vantages you took,
When my indisposition put you back;
And that unaptness made your minister,
Thus to excuse yourself.

117, 118 *Nor...lack'st.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff, the first ending *man.*

121 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.

122, 123 *I...philosopher.*] Prose in Pope. Two lines, the first ending *brother,* in Ff.

123 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Fool and Apemantus. Capell. om. Ff.

124 *Pray you...anon.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
[Exeunt Servants.] Capell. Exeunt. Ff. Exeunt Creditors, Apemantus, and Fool. Theobald.

125 SCENE IV. Pope.
marvel; wherefore] Rowe. *mervell wherefore* F_1F_2. *marvel wherefore* F_3F_4.

126 *me,*] Ff. *me!* Rowe.

128 *meanes?*] Capell. *meanes.* Ff.
me,] Capell. *me!* Ff.

129 *proposed*] *propos'd* $F_2F_3F_4$. *propose* F_1.

132 *made*] *make* Gould conj.
your] F_1. *you* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Flav. O my good lord,
At many times I brought in my accounts,
Laid them before you; you would throw them off,
And say, you found them in mine honesty.
When for some trifling present you have bid me
Return so much, I have shook my head and wept;
Yea, 'gainst the authority of manners pray'd you
To hold your hand more close: I did endure
Not seldom nor no slight checks, when I have
Prompted you in the ebb of your estate
And your great flow of debts. My loved lord,
Though you hear now, too late!—yet now's a time—
The greatest of your having lacks a half
To pay your present debts.

Tim. Let all my land be sold.

Flav. 'Tis all engaged, some forfeited and gone,
And what remains will hardly stop the mouth
Of present dues: the future comes apace:
What shall defend the interim? and at length
How goes our reckoning?

Tim. To Lacedæmon did my land extend.

Flav. O my good lord, the world is but a word:
Were it all yours to give it in a breath,

134 *accounts*] Rowe. *accompts* Ff.
135 *you; you*] Rowe. *you, you* Ff.
136 *found*] *sound* F_1.
138 *I have*] *I 've* Pope.
139 *'gainst*] *against* F_4.
143 *loved*] *lov'd* F_1. *deare lov'd* F_2. *dear lov'd* F_3F_4. *belov'd* S. Walker conj.
144, 145 *hear now, too late!...time—The*] *heare now (too late) yet nowes a time, The* Ff (*here* $F_2F_3F_4$). *are now too late,...time—The* Bulloch conj. *hear 'now' too late, yet now's a time The* &c. Spence conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
144 *too...time*] *yet now's too late a time* Hanmer. *yet now's a time too late* Hudson (Collier MS.).
145, 146 *The...To pay your*] *Your greatest having lacks a half to pay Your* Steevens conj.
145 *your*] *you* F_2.
149 *comes*] *come* Hanmer.
151 *How goes*] *Make good* Hanmer. *Hold good* Warburton.
153 *world is but a word*] *world's but as a word* Becket conj.
word] F_1. *world* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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How quickly were it gone!

Tim. You tell me true.

Flav. If you suspect my husbandry or falsehood,
Call me before the exactest auditors,
And set me on the proof. So the gods bless me,
When all our offices have been oppress'd
With riotous feeders, when our vaults have wept
With drunken spilth of wine, when every room
Hath blazed with lights and bray'd with minstrelsy,
I have retired me to a wasteful cock,
And set mine eyes at flow.

Tim. Prithee, no more.

Flav. Heavens, have I said, the bounty of this lord!
How many prodigal bits have slaves and peasants
This night englutted! Who is not Timon's?
What heart, head, sword, force, means, but is Lord Timon's?
Great Timon, noble, worthy, royal Timon!
Ah, when the means are gone that buy this praise,
The breath is gone whereof this praise is made:
Feast-won, fast-lost; one cloud of winter showers,
These flies are couch'd.

Tim. Come, sermon me no further:

155 *true.*] *true?* F_4.
156 *or falsehood*] *or truth* Seymour conj. *of falsehood* Edd. conj.
163, 164 *retired...cock, And*] *retir'd me, and like a wasteful cock, Have* quoted by Rann. *retired me, like a wasteful cock, And* Mitford conj. *retir'd (me too a wasteful cock,) And* Staunton conj.
163 *to*] *from* Knight conj. *wasteful cock*] *lonely room* Pope. *wasteful nook* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *wakeful cock* Jackson conj. *wakeful couch* Jervis conj. *wasteful cock-loft* Keightley. *wakeful cot* Daniel conj. *wasteful compt* Kinnear conj. *wakeful nook* Gould conj. *lonesome nook* Wray conj.
167 *Who*] *who now* Pope. *Timon's*] *lord Timon's* Keightley and Dyce, ed. 2 (Steevens conj.).
168 *Lord*] Rowe. *L.* Ff.
169 *Timon...Timon*] F_1. *Timon...Timons* F_2F_3. *Timon...Timon's* F_4. *Timon's...Timon's* Hanmer.
172 *Feast-won*] Pope. *Feast won* Ff. *Fast won* Becket conj. *fast-lost*] Theobald. *fast lost* Ff.

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No villanous bounty yet hath pass'd my heart;
Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given.
Why dost thou weep? Canst thou the conscience lack,
To think I shall lack friends? Secure thy heart;
If I would broach the vessels of my love,
And try the argument of hearts by borrowing,
Men and men's fortunes could I frankly use
As I can bid thee speak.

Flav. Assurance bless your thoughts!

Tim. And in some sort these wants of mine are crown'd,
That I account them blessings; for by these
Shall I try friends: you shall perceive how you
Mistake my fortunes; I am wealthy in my friends.
Within there! Flaminius! Servilius!

Enter FLAMINIUS, SERVILIUS, *and other* Servants.

Servants. My lord? my lord?

Tim. I will dispatch you severally: you to Lord Lucius: to Lord Lucullus you: I hunted with his honour to-day: you to Sempronius: commend me to their loves; and, I am proud, say, that my occasions have found time to use 'em toward a supply of money: let the request be fifty talents.

174 *heart*] *hand* S. Walker conj. *hands* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
176 *weep?*] Pope. *weepe*, Ff.
the] *all* Hanmer.
lack] *have* Keightley.
179 *argument*] *arguments* Rowe.
180 *frankly*] *as frankly* Keightley.
181 *I can*] om. Steevens conj.
185 *Mistake...friends.*] As in Capell. One line in Pope, reading *in my friends I'm wealthy.* In Ff *Shall ...friends* is printed as three lines, ending *perceiue...fortunes...friends.*
I am] *I'm* Johnson.
186 *Flaminius*] Rowe. *Flauius* Ff. *Ho Flaminius* Pope.
187 SCENE v. Pope.
Enter...] Rowe. Enter three Servants. Ff.
Flaminius,] Flavius, Hudson.
lord? my lord?] Dyce. *Lord, my Lord.* Ff. *lord, my lord,*— Capell.
188—193 *I will...talents.*] Prose in Ff. Seven lines of verse in Capell.
192 *'em*] *them* Capell.

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Flam. As you have said, my Lord.
Flav. [*Aside*] Lord Lucius and Lucullus? hum!
Tim. Go you, sir, to the senators—
Of whom, even to the state's best health, I have
Deserved this hearing—bid 'em send o' the instant
A thousand talents to me.
Flav. I have been bold,
For that I knew it the most general way,
To them to use your signet and your name,
But they do shake their heads, and I am here
No richer in return.
Tim. Is't true? can't be?
Flav. They answer, in a joint and corporate voice,
That now they are at fall, want treasure, cannot
Do what they would; are sorry—you are honourable,—
But yet they could have wish'd—they know not—
Something hath been amiss—a noble nature
May catch a wrench—would all were well—'tis pity:—
And so, intending other serious matters,
After distasteful looks and these hard fractions,
With certain half-caps and cold-moving nods
They froze me into silence.
Tim. You gods, reward them!
Prithee, man, look cheerly. These old fellows
Have their ingratitude in them hereditary:

195 [Aside] First marked by Capell. om. Ff.
Lucullus] *lord Lucullus* Steevens (1793).
196 [To Flavius. Rowe. To another Serv. Malone (Capell conj.).
senators] *senators of Athens* Steevens conj.
197 *health,*] F_3F_4. *health;* F_1. *health?* F_2.
199 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
205 *fall*] *fault* Gould conj.
treasure] *Treature* F_1.
207 *not—*] *not—but* Hanmer. *not, but* Capell. *not what—* Dyce (ed. 2).
212 *cold-moving*] Hyphened by Theobald.
214 *Prithee*] *I pr'ythee* Pope.
215 *in them*] om. Hanmer.

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Their blood is caked, 'tis cold, it seldom flows;
'Tis lack of kindly warmth they are not kind;
And nature, as it grows again toward earth,
Is fashion'd for the journey, dull and heavy.
[*To a Serv.*] Go to Ventidius. [*To Flav.*] Prithee, be not sad;
Thou art true and honest; ingeniously I speak,
No blame belongs to thee. [*To Serv.*] Ventidius lately
Buried his father, by whose death he's stepp'd
Into a great estate: when he was poor,
Imprison'd, and in scarcity of friends,
I clear'd him with five talents: greet him from me;
Bid him suppose some good necessity
Touches his friend, which craves to be remember'd
With those five talents. [*Exit Serv.*] [*To Flav.*] That had, give 't these fellows
To whom 'tis instant due. Ne'er speak or think
That Timon's fortunes 'mong his friends can sink.

Flav. I would I could not think it: that thought is bounty's foe;
Being free itself, it thinks all others so. [*Exeunt.*

220 [To a Serv.] Malone (Capell conj.). om. Ff.
[To Flav.] Malone. om. Ff.
221 *Thou art*] *Thou 'rt* Pope.
honest] *just* Pope.
ingeniously] *ingenuously* F_4.
222 [To Serv.] Malone. om. Ff.
229 [Exit Serv.] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. Ff.
[To Flav.] Malone. om. Ff.
give 't] *give it* Steevens.
230 *Ne'er*] *Neu'r* Ff.
231 *'mong*] *'mongst* Boswell.
232 *I would...think it*] *Would I could not* Pope. *I would, I could not* Steevens conj.
thought is] *thought's* Steevens conj.
I would...foe;] One line in Capell. Two in Ff.
foe;] *foe!* F_2.

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ACT III.

SCENE I. *A room in Lucullus's house.*

FLAMINIUS *waiting. Enter a* Servant *to him.*

Serv. I have told my lord of you; he is coming down to you.

Flam. I thank you, sir.

Enter LUCULLUS.

Serv. Here 's my lord.

Lucul. [*Aside*] One of Lord Timon's men? a gift, I warrant. Why, this hits right; I dreamt of a silver basin and ewer to-night. Flaminius, honest Flaminius; you are very respectively welcome, sir. Fill me some wine. [*Exit Servant.*] And how does that honourable, complete, free-hearted gentleman of Athens, thy very bountiful good lord and master?

Flam. His health is well, sir.

Lucul. I am right glad that his health is well, sir: and what hast thou there under thy cloak, pretty Flaminius?

Flam. Faith, nothing but an empty box, sir; which, in my lord's behalf, I come to entreat your honour to supply; who, having great and instant occasion to use

ACT III. SCENE I.] Rowe. om. Ff.
A room...] Lucullus's House in Athens. Theobald. The City. Rowe.
waiting. Enter...] waiting to speake with a Lord from his Master, enters... Ff.
2 *to you*] *to yon* F_2.
5 [Aside] Johnson. om. Ff.
men?] Ff. *men;* Theobald.
8 *respectively*] *respectfully* Wray conj.
sir. Fill] *sir, Fill* F_4.
9 [Exit Servant.] Capell. om. Ff.
11 *master?*] *Master.* F_3F_4.
18 *who*] *he* Seymour conj.

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fifty talents, hath sent to your lordship to furnish him, nothing doubting your present assistance therein.

Lucul. La, la, la, la! 'nothing doubting,' says he? Alas, good lord! a noble gentleman 'tis, if he would not keep so good a house. Many a time and often I ha' dined with him, and told him on 't; and come again to supper to him, of purpose to have him spend less; and yet he would embrace no counsel, take no warning by my coming. Every man has his fault, and honesty is his: I ha' told him on 't, but I could ne'er get him from 't.

Re-enter Servant, *with wine.*

Serv. Please your lordship, here is the wine.

Lucul. Flaminius, I have noted thee always wise. Here 's to thee.

Flam. Your lordship speaks your pleasure.

Lucul. I have observed thee always for a towardly prompt spirit—give thee thy due—and one that knows what belongs to reason; and canst use the time well, if the time use thee well: good parts in thee. [*To Serv.*] Get you gone, sirrah. [*Exit Serv.*] Draw nearer, honest Flaminius. Thy lord 's a bountiful gentleman: but thou art wise; and thou knowest well enough, although thou comest to me, that this is no time to lend money, especially upon bare friendship, without security. Here 's three solidares for thee: good boy, wink at me, and say thou saw'st me not. Fare thee well.

23, 28 *ha'*] F_4. *ha* $F_1F_2F_3$.
25 *of purpose*] F_1F_2. *on purpose* F_3F_4.
27 *has*] *hath* F_4.
28 *ne'er*] *never* F_4.
30 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
32 [drinking, and giving Wine to him. Capell.
37 [To Serv.] To the servant. Pope. To the servant, who goes out. Theobald. om. Ff.
38 [Exit Serv.] Edd. om. Ff.
43 *solidares*] *saludores* (i.e. *saluts d'or*) Maginn conj.
44 Giues money. Collier MS.

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Flam. Is 't possible the world should so much differ,
And we alive that lived? Fly, damned baseness,
To him that worships thee! [*Throwing back the money.*

Lucul. Ha! now I see thou art a fool, and fit for thy master. [*Exit.*

Flam. May these add to the number that may scald thee!
Let molten coin be thy damnation,
Thou disease of a friend, and not himself!
Has friendship such a faint and milky heart,
It turns in less than two nights? O you gods,
I feel my master's passion! this slave,
Unto his honour, has my lord's meat in him:
Why should it thrive and turn to nutriment,
When he is turn'd to poison?
O, may diseases only work upon 't!
And, when he 's sick to death, let not that part of nature
Which my lord paid for, be of any power
To expel sickness, but prolong his hour! [*Exit.*

47 [Throwing...] Capell. Throwing the money away. Rowe. om. Ff.

49 [Exit.] Exit L. F_1. Exit Lucullus. $F_2F_3F_4$. Picks up the money, and exit. Edd. conj.

51 *molten*] F_4. *moulten* F_1F_2. *multen* F_3.

55, 56 *I...honour,*] Arranged as in Pope. One line in Ff.
slave, Unto his honour,] Steevens (1778). *Slave vnto his Honor,* F_1F_2. *Slave unto his honour,* F_3. *Slave unto his honour* F_4. *slave Unto this hour* Pope. *slave, Undo his honour,* Jackson conj. *slave unto his humour* Collier MS. *slander Unto his honour* Dyce conj. *slave Unto dishonour* Keightley (Staunton conj.).

55 *master's passion*] *master passioning* Bulloch conj. *master's passioning* Id. conj. (withdrawn).
this] *Why, this* Hudson (reading line 56 as Pope, and line 58 as Keightley).

57 *turn*] *come* F_3F_4.

58 *When*] *In him when* Keightley.

59 *diseases...upon't*] *diseases...on't*, ending the lines *diseases...death...nature* S. Walker conj. *disease...upon't*, ending the lines *O...when...nature* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).

60, 61 *of nature Which my*] *Of nature my* Pope (ending the previous line at *part*). *Of nurture my* Hanmer.

60 *of nature*] *of's nature* Hudson (Daniel conj.). *of's nurture* Daniel conj.

61 *any*] om. Pope.

62 *but*] *or* Pope.

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SCENE II. *A public place.*

Enter LUCIUS, *with three* Strangers.

Luc. Who, the Lord Timon? he is my very good friend, and an honourable gentleman.

First Stran. We know him for no less, though we are but strangers to him. But I can tell you one thing, my lord, and which I hear from common rumours: now Lord Timon's happy hours are done and past, and his estate shrinks from him.

Luc. Fie, no, do not believe it; he cannot want for money.

Sec. Stran. But believe you this, my lord, that not long ago one of his men was with the Lord Lucullus to borrow so many talents; nay, urged extremely for 't, and showed what necessity belonged to 't, and yet was denied.

Luc. How!

Sec. Stran. I tell you, denied, my lord.

Luc. What a strange case was that! now, before the gods, I am ashamed on 't. Denied that honourable man! there was very little honour showed in 't. For my own part, I must needs confess, I have received some small kindnesses from him, as money, plate, jewels, and such-like trifles, nothing comparing to his; yet, had he mistook him and sent to me, I should ne'er have denied his occasion so many talents.

SCENE II.] Pope. ACT III. SCENE I. Collier MS.
A public place.] Capell. A publick Street. Theobald.
3 First Stran.] 1 Ff (and elsewhere).
8 *he*] *be* F_2.
10 Sec. Stran.] 2 Ff (and elsewhere).
12 *so many*] *fifty* Theobald.
18 *in 't*] F_1. *in* F_2. *in that* F_3F_4. *in it* Collier MS.
22 *mistook*] *o'erlook'd* Hanmer. *mis-look'd* Warburton. *not mistook* Johnson conj. *missed* Edwards conj. *sent to*] *sent him to* F_4.
23 *so many*] *twice so many* or *thrice so many* S. Walker conj.

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Enter SERVILIUS.

Ser. See, by good hap, yonder's my lord; I have sweat to see his honour. My honoured lord!

Luc. Servilius! you are kindly met, sir. Fare thee well: commend me to thy honourable virtuous lord, my very exquisite friend.

Ser. May it please your honour, my lord hath sent—

Luc. Ha! what has he sent? I am so much endeared to that lord; he's ever sending: how shall I thank him, think'st thou? And what has he sent now?

Ser. Has only sent his present occasion now, my lord; requesting your lordship to supply his instant use with so many talents.

Luc. I know his lordship is but merry with me;
He cannot want fifty five hundred talents.

Ser. But in the mean time he wants less, my lord.
If his occasion were not virtuous,
I should not urge it half so faithfully.

Luc. Dost thou speak seriously, Servilius?

Ser. Upon my soul, 'tis true, sir.

Luc. What a wicked beast was I to disfurnish myself against such a good time, when I might ha' shown myself honourable! how unluckily it happened, that I should purchase the day before for a little part, and undo a great deal of honour! Servilius, now, before the

25 *sweat*] Rowe. *swet* Ff.
lord!] *Lord.* Ff. *Lord*— Rowe.
[To Lucius. Rowe.
26, 27 *Fare thee well*] F_4. *Farthewell* $F_1F_2F_3$.
28 [Going. Edd. conj.
30 *has*] *hath* F_4.
33 *Has*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *H'as* F_4. *He has* Steevens.
35 *so many*] *fifty* Rowe. 500 Collier MS. *so many* [showing a paper. Anon. conj. *twice* (or *thrice*) *so many* S. Walker conj.
37 *cannot*] *can't* Hanmer.
fifty five] *fifty times five* Hanmer. *fifty-five* Capell. 5 Collier MS. *fifty or five* Anon. conj.
40 *faithfully*] *fervently* Hanmer.
44 *ha'*] F_4. *ha* $F_1F_2F_3$. *have* Capell.
46, 47 *for...undo*] *for a little dirt, and undo* Theobald. *a little dirt, and undo* Hanmer. *for a little profit, and*

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gods, I am not able to do—the more beast, I say:—I was sending to use Lord Timon myself, these gentlemen can witness; but I would not, for the wealth of Athens, I had done't now. Commend me bountifully to his good lordship; and I hope his honour will conceive the fairest of me, because I have no power to be kind: and tell him this from me, I count it one of my greatest afflictions, say, that I cannot pleasure such an honourable gentleman. Good Servilius, will you befriend me so far as to use mine own words to him? 57

Ser. Yes, sir, I shall.

Luc. I'll look you out a good turn, Servilius.

[*Exit Servilius.*

True, as you said, Timon is shrunk indeed; 60
And he that's once denied will hardly speed. [*Exit.*

First Stran. Do you observe this, Hostilius?

Sec. Stran. Ay, too well.

First Stran. Why, this is the world's soul; and just of the same piece
Is every flatterer's spirit. Who can call him
His friend that dips in the same dish? for, in 65
My knowing, Timon has been this lord's father,

undo Heath conj. *for a little park, and undo* Johnson conj. *for a little port, and undo* Mason conj. *and for a little part, undo* Jackson conj. *for a little sport, and* Bailey conj. *for a little pomp, and* Kinnear conj.

48 *do*] *do't* Capell.
beast, I say] *beast I say* Ff. *beast I, say* Hanmer. *beast I, I say* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

51 *done't*] *done it* Steevens.

55 *say,*] om. Pope.

57 *mine*] *my* F_4.

59 *I'll*] *I will* Steevens (1793).
a good] *as good a* Hanmer.
[Exit...] Johnson. After line 58 in Ff.

62 *Do you observe*] *Observe you* Steevens conj.
this] *this now* Hanmer.
Ay] *Ay, ay* Hanmer.

63—67 *Why...purse;*] Arranged as by Capell. Six lines, ending *soule,... peece...friend...knowing...father,... purse:* in Ff. See note (IX).

63, 64 *soul.....spirit*] Theobald. *soule ...sport* Ff. *soul...coat* Warburton conj. (withdrawn). *sport...soul* Steevens, 1773 (Upton conj.). *soul ...port* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

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And kept his credit with his purse;
Supported his estate; nay, Timon's money
Has paid his men their wages: he ne'er drinks,
But Timon's silver treads upon his lip;
And yet—O, see the monstrousness of man
When he looks out in an ungrateful shape!—
He does deny him, in respect of his,
What charitable men afford to beggars.
Third Stran. Religion groans at it.
First Stran. For mine own part,
I never tasted Timon in my life,
Nor came any of his bounties over me,
To mark me for his friend; yet, I protest,
For his right noble mind, illustrious virtue,
And honourable carriage,
Had his necessity made use of me,
I would have put my wealth into donation,
And the best half should have return'd to him,
So much I love his heart: but, I perceive,
Men must learn now with pity to dispense;
For policy sits above conscience. [*Exeunt.*

67 *purse*] *purse afloat* Seymour conj. *purse upright* Keightley.
71, 72 *O, see...man When...shape!*] *O see ...man, When...shape!* Theobald. *oh see...man, When...shape:* Ff (*shape;* F_1). *oh see...man! When...shape,* Rowe.
71 *O, see*] *to see* S. Walker conj.
73 *his*] *his want* Keightley. *this* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
75 Third Stran.] 3 Ff.
75, 76 *For...life,*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
76 *Timon*] *Timon's* Wray conj.
77 *came any.....over*] *any...came o'er* Pope. *e'er came any...over* Capell. *e'er came any...o'er* Dyce (ed. 2).
80 *And*] *Most generous and* Hanmer.
82 *put...into*] *but...in* Jackson conj. *donation*] *partition* Hanmer.
83, 84 *return'd...heart*] *return'd His heart, I so much love* Becket conj.
83 *return'd to*] *attorn'd to* Hanmer. *remain'd with* Capell conj.
86 *sits above*] *still sits 'bove* Seymour conj. *sits above our* or *sits above all* Bulloch conj.

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SCENE III. *A room in Sempronius' house.*

Enter SEMPRONIUS, *and a* Servant *of* TIMON'S.

Sem. Must he needs trouble me in 't,—hum!—'bove
all others?
He might have tried Lord Lucius or Lucullus;
And now Ventidius is wealthy too,
Whom he redeem'd from prison: all these
Owe their estates unto him.
Serv. My lord,
They have all been touch'd and found base metal, for
They have all denied him.
Sem. How! have they denied him?
Has Ventidius and Lucullus denied him?
And does he send to me? Three? hum!
It shows but little love or judgement in him:

SCENE III.] Pope. om. Ff. SCENE 2. Collier MS.
A room...] Capell.
Enter...] Capell. Enter a third servant with Sempronius, another of Timons Friends. Ff.
1—24 *Must...return,*] As prose in Hudson.
1 *Must...others?*] As in Steevens. Two lines, the first ending *Hum,* in Ff. *in 't,—hum!—'bove*] *in 't? Hum: 'Bove* $F_1F_2F_3$ (*Bove* F_2). *in 't Humb. 'Bove* F_4. *in 't? 'bove* Pope. *in 't? Hum! Above* Johnson.
4 *these*] *three* Rowe (ed. 2). *these three* Pope. *of these* or *these men* or *these lords* Anon. conj.
5 *Owe*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Owes* F_1.
5—7 *My...him.*] As in Steevens (1778), following Capell. Line 6 ends at *mettle,* in Ff.
5 *My lord*] *Oh my lord* Pope.
6 *They have*] *They 've* Pope. *and found*] F_1. *and all are found* $F_2F_3F_4$.
6, 7 *for...him.*] Arranged as by Capell. One line in Ff.
7 *have they*] om. Pope.
8 *Has.....denied*] *Ventidius and Lucullus both deny'd* Pope. *Has Lucullus and Ventidius denied* Keightley. *Lucius, Ventidius,...denied* Lloyd conj. See note (x).
9—11 Keightley ends the lines *shews ...Must I...physicians.*
10 *him:*] *him. What!* S. Walker conj., ending lines 9—12 at *shows... What! ...like...take...upon me?,* and omitting *Thrive.*

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Must I be his last refuge? His friends, like physicians,
Thrive, give him over: must I take the cure upon me?
Has much disgraced me in 't; I 'm angry at him,
That might have known my place: I see no sense for 't,
But his occasions might have woo'd me first;
For, in my conscience, I was the first man
That e'er received gift from him:
And does he think so backwardly of me now,
That I 'll requite it last? No:
So it may prove an argument of laughter
To the rest, and 'mongst lords I be thought a fool.
I 'd rather than the worth of thrice the sum,
Had sent to me first, but for my mind's sake;
I 'd such a courage to do him good. But now return,
And with their faint reply this answer join;
Who bates mine honour shall not know my coin. [*Exit.*

Serv. Excellent! Your lordship 's a goodly villain.

11, 12 *refuge?...give*] *refuge then? His friends, Like thriv'd physicians, give* Capell, ending the lines *friends... must...me?*
His...give] *Three friends, like physicians, Give* Lloyd conj., ending lines 9, 10 at *shows...I.*
11 *His friends*] F_1F_4. *His friend:* F_2F_3. *friends* Hanmer.
12 *Thrive, give him over:*] F_1. *That thriv'd, give him over.* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Three give him over?* Pope. *Thriv'd, give him over?* Theobald. *Tried give him over,* Hanmer. *Shriv'd give him over:* Tyrwhitt conj. *Thrice give him over:* Knight (Johnson conj.). *Have given him over;* Mitford conj. *Fee'd give him over:* Anon. conj.
must] *and must* Hanmer.
upon] *On* Pope, ending lines 12, 13 at *cure...angry.*
13 *Has*] *H'as* Rowe. *He has* Steevens. *I'm*] *I am* Capell.
at him] om. Pope.
14 *That*] *He* Pope.
sense] *'scuse* Collier conj.
17 *received*] *received any* Hanmer. *receiv'd* Johnson.
18 *now*] om. Pope.
19 *No:*] om. Hanmer. See note (XI).
21 *I*] $F_2F_3F_4$. om. F_1. *I shall* Hanmer. *I should* Nicholson conj. *I may* Keightley, ending lines 17—20 at *think...requite...argument...amongst lords.*
22 *I'd*] *I'de* F_1. *Ide* $F_2F_3F_4$. *I had* Capell.
23 *Had*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *H'ad* F_4. *He had* Johnson. *He'd* Wray conj.
24 *I'd*] F_4. *I'de* F_1. *Ide* F_2F_3. *I had* Capell.
to do] *to have done* Pope, reading *But now return,* as a separate line.
27—33 *Excellent...fire:*] Prose in Ff.

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The devil knew not what he did when he made man politic; he crossed himself by 't: and I cannot think but in the end the villanies of man will set him clear. How fairly this lord strives to appear foul! takes virtuous copies to be wicked; like those that under hot ardent zeal would set whole realms on fire:
Of such a nature is his politic love.
This was my lord's best hope; now all are fled,
Save only the gods: now his friends are dead,
Doors, that were ne'er acquainted with their wards
Many a bounteous year, must be employ'd
Now to guard sure their master.
And this is all a liberal course allows;
Who cannot keep his wealth must keep his house. [*Exit.*

SCENE IV. *A hall in Timon's house.*

Enter two Servants *of* VARRO, *and the* Servant *of* LUCIUS, *meeting* TITUS, HORTENSIUS, *and other* Servants *of Timon's creditors, waiting his coming out.*

First Var. Serv. Well met; good morrow, Titus and Hortensius.

As nine lines of verse in Capell, ending *lordship's...what...politick;... think,...man...strives...copies to...hot ...fire.*
28 *knew not*] *knew* Johnson conj.
29 *politic*] *so politick* Capell.
crossed] *crossed not* Kinnear conj.
29, 30 *and...but*] *but then* Seymour conj.
30 *villanies*] *policy* Hanmer.
clear] *dear* Becket conj.
31 *to appear*] *not to appear* Hanmer.
32 *wicked*] *wicked by* Capell.
hot ardent] *hot And ardent* Capell.
34 *Of.....love.*] As verse first by Johnson. Prose in Ff.
35 *best*] *last* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
36 *only the gods*] *the gods only* Pope.
38 *Many*] *For many* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
39 After this Keightley marks an omission.
SCENE IV.] Pope. SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE 3. Collier MS.
A hall...] Timon's Hall. Rowe.
Enter.....] Malone, after Capell. Enter Varro's man, meeting others. All Timons Creditors to wait for his comming out. Then enter Lucius and Hortensius. Ff.
1 First Var. Serv.] 1. V. Capell. Var. man. Ff. Var. Rowe.

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Tit. The like to you, kind Varro.
Hor. Lucius!
What, do we meet together?
Luc. Serv. Ay, and I think
One business does command us all; for mine
Is money.
Tit. So is theirs and ours.

Enter PHILOTUS.

Luc. Serv. And Sir Philotus too!
Phi. Good day at once.
Luc. Serv. Welcome, good brother.
What do you think the hour?
Phi. Labouring for nine.
Luc. Serv. So much?
Phi. Is not my lord seen yet?
Luc. Serv. Not yet.
Phi. I wonder on 't; he was wont to shine at seven.
Luc. Serv. Ay, but the days are wax'd shorter with him:
You must consider that a prodigal course
Is like the sun's; but not, like his, recoverable.

2—5 *Lucius...money.*] As in Capell. Prose in Ff.
3 *What, do*] Capell. *what do* Ff. *why do* Pope.
Luc. Serv.] Malone. Luc. or Luci. Ff (and elsewhere).
Ay, and] om. Pope, reading *I...all* as one line. *And* Johnson.
5—7 *Is...brother.*] Two lines in Capell, the first ending *sir.*
6 Enter Philotus.] Ff. Enter Philo. Rowe. Enter Philotas. Pope.
Philotus] Ff. *Philo's* Rowe. *Philotas's* Pope. *Philotus'* Delius.
7, 8 *Welcome,...hour?*] As in Ff. One line in Pope.
8 *do you*] Ff. *d' you* Pope.
10 *on 't*] om. Pope.
11 *but*] *but now* Hanmer.
wax'd] *waxed* Pope.
12 *that a*] *That such a* Hanmer, ending lines 10—12 *wont...days...consider.*
prodigal] *prodigal's* Theobald.
13, 14 *Is...fear*] Two lines, ending *sun's ...fear*, S. Walker conj.
recoverable. I fear] Johnson. *recoverable, I feare:* Ff, reading *Is... feare* as one line.
13 *sun's*] *son's* Gould conj.

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I fear
'Tis deepest winter in Lord Timon's purse;
That is, one may reach deep enough and yet
Find little.
Phi. I am of your fear for that.
Tit. I 'll show you how to observe a strange event.
Your lord sends now for money.
Hor. Most true, he does.
Tit. And he wears jewels now of Timon's gift,
For which I wait for money.
Hor. It is against my heart.
Luc. Serv. Mark, how strange it shows,
Timon in this should pay more than he owes:
And e'en as if your lord should wear rich jewels,
And send for money for 'em.
Hor. I 'm weary of this charge, the gods can witness:
I know my lord hath spent of Timon's wealth,
And now ingratitude makes it worse than stealth.
First Var. Serv. Yes, mine 's three thousand crowns: what 's yours?
Luc. Serv. Five thousand mine.
First Var. Serv. 'Tis much deep: and it should seem by the sum
Your master's confidence was above mine;

15—17 *'Tis...little.*] As in Pope. Prose in Ff. Johnson puts *That is* in a separate line.
15 *winter*] *water* Gould conj.
18 *how*] om. F_4.
19 *Most*] om. Pope.
21 *I*] *you* Singer, ed. 1 (Theobald conj.).
22 *It is*] om. Pope, ending lines 21—25 *heart...pay...lord...'em.*
Mark,] om. Pope. *Mark you,* Capell.
26 *I'm...witness:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
I 'm] *I am* Rowe (ed. 2).
28 *And now ingratitude*] *Ingratitude now* Pope.
29 First Var. Serv.] 1. V. Capell. Varro. $F_1F_2F_3$. Var. F_4.
Yes.....yours?] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
30 *mine*] om. Pope.
31 First Var. Serv.] 1. V. Capell. Var. Ff (and elsewhere).
much] *too much* Pope. *much too* Hanmer.

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Else, surely, his had equall'd.

Enter FLAMINIUS.

Tit. One of Lord Timon's men.

Luc. Serv. Flaminius! Sir, a word: pray, is my lord ready to come forth? 36

Flam. No, indeed he is not.

Tit. We attend his lordship: pray, signify so much.

Flam. I need not tell him that; he knows you are too diligent. [*Exit.* 40

Enter FLAVIUS *in a cloak, muffled.*

Luc. Serv. Ha! is not that his steward muffled so? He goes away in a cloud: call him, call him.

Tit. Do you hear, sir?

Sec. Var. Serv. By your leave, sir,—

Flav. What do ye ask of me, my friend? 45

Tit. We wait for certain money here, sir.

Flav. Ay,
If money were as certain as your waiting,
'Twere sure enough.
Why then preferr'd you not your sums and bills,
When your false masters eat of my lord's meat? 50

33 *his*] *mine* Johnson conj. *this* Jackson conj.

35, 36 *Flaminius...forth?*] Prose in Ff. Verse in Pope, the first line ending *lord.*

39, 40 *I need.....diligent.*] Prose in Ff. Verse in Hanmer.

40 [Exit.] Exit Flaminius. Steevens (1778). om. Ff.

41 Enter Flavius...] Enter Steward... Ff.

44 Sec. Var. Serv.] Edd. 2. Varro. Ff. 1. Var. Serv. Malone. Both Var. Serv. Dyce.

sir,—] Rowe. *sir.* Ff.

45 *ye*] *you* F_4.

friend] *friends* Dyce.

46 *Ay,*] Put in a separate line by Capell. om. F_4.

48—54 *'Twere sure.....quietly:*] Capell ends the lines *not...eat...fawn... interest...wrong,...quietly.* Keightley follows Capell, except that he ends line 53 at *yourselves.*

50 *eat*] *ate* Singer (ed. 2).

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Then they could smile and fawn upon his debts,
And take down the interest into their gluttonous maws.
You do yourselves but wrong to stir me up;
Let me pass quietly:
Believe 't, my lord and I have made an end;
I have no more to reckon, he to spend.

Luc. Serv. Ay, but this answer will not serve.

Flav. If 'twill not serve, 'tis not so base as you;
For you serve knaves. [*Exit.*

First Var. Serv. How! what does his cashiered worship mutter?

Sec. Var. Serv. No matter what; he 's poor, and that 's revenge enough. Who can speak broader than he that has no house to put his head in? such may rail against great buildings.

Enter SERVILIUS.

Tit. O, here 's Servilius; now we shall know some answer.

Ser. If I might beseech you, gentlemen, to repair some other hour, I should derive much from 't; for, take 't

51 *could*] F_1. *would* $F_2F_3F_4$.
52 *into*] *in* Pope.
55 *my lord and*] *my Lord, and* F_4.
58 *If*] F_4. *If't* F_1. *Ift* F_2F_3. *'twill not serve*] *'twill not* Steevens (1793), ending lines 57, 58 at *not*... *knaves.*
59 [Exit.] Rowe. om. Ff.
60 First Var. Serv.] 1. Var. Serv. Malone. 1. Varro. Ff. Var. Rowe. *How!*] *How's that? What says he?* Capell, reading lines 59—65 as verse, ending *does...poor,...broader,...in? ...buildings.*
62 Sec. Var. Serv.] 2. Var. Serv. Malone. 2. Varro. Ff. Tit. Rowe.
63 *broader*] *bolder* Gould conj.
65 *rail*] *have leave to rail* Capell.
66—72 *O, here's.....chamber.*] Prose in Ff. Seven lines of verse in Capell. Pope reads lines 66—70 *O...soul,* as prose; the rest as three lines of verse.
66 *know*] *have* Rowe.
68 *to repair*] *But to repair* Capell.
69 *derive much*] *much Derive* Steevens (1793), arranging as verse. *from't*] *from it* Pope.
69, 70 *take't of*] *take it of* Pope. *take it o'* Capell. *take it on* Steevens.

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of my soul, my lord leans wondrously to discontent: his comfortable temper has forsook him; he 's much out of health and keeps his chamber.

Luc. Serv. Many do keep their chambers are not sick:
And if it be so far beyond his health,
Methinks he should the sooner pay his debts,
And make a clear way to the gods.

Ser. Good gods!

Tit. We cannot take this for answer, sir.

Flam. [*Within*] Servilius, help! My lord! my lord!

Enter TIMON, *in a rage;* FLAMINIUS *following.*

Tim. What, are my doors opposed against my passage?
Have I been ever free, and must my house
Be my retentive enemy, my gaol?
The place which I have feasted, does it now,
Like all mankind, show me an iron heart?

Luc. Serv. Put in now, Titus.

Tit. My lord, here is my bill.

Luc. Serv. Here 's mine.

Hor. And mine, my lord.

Both Var. Serv. And ours, my lord.

Phi. All our bills.

71 *he's*] $F_1F_3F_4$. *hes* F_2. *He is* Pope.
73 *do*] *who* Hutchesson conj. MS.
74 *And if*] *An if* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
it] *he* Rowe (ed. 2).
77 *answer, sir*] *an answer* Rowe. *an answer, sir,* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
79 SCENE V. Pope.
in a rage] Ff. om. Capell.
Flaminius following] Capell. om. Ff.
81 *enemy,*] Pope. *Enemy?* Ff.
gaol] F_4. *Gaole* F_1. *goale* F_2. *goal* F_3.
84—99 *Put in...My lord,—*] Verse in Capell.
85 *here is*] *here's* F_4.
87 Hor.] Capell. 1. Var. F_1F_2. 1. Varro. F_3F_4. Hor. Serv. Malone.
88 Both Var. Serv.] Malone. 2. Var. $F_1F_2F_3$. 2. Varro. F_4. Cap. Rowe. Var'. Capell.
89 *All*] *And* Rowe (ed. 2).

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Tim. Knock me down with 'em: cleave me to the girdle.
Luc. Serv. Alas, my lord,— 91
Tim. Cut my heart in sums.
Tit. Mine, fifty talents.
Tim. Tell out my blood.
Luc. Serv. Five thousand crowns, my lord. 95
Tim. Five thousand drops pays that. What yours?— and yours?
First Var. Serv. My lord,—
Sec. Var. Serv. My lord,—
Tim. Tear me, take me, and the gods fall upon you! [*Exit.* 101
Hor. Faith, I perceive our masters may throw their caps at their money: these debts may well be called desperate ones, for a madman owes 'em. [*Exeunt.*

Re-enter TIMON *and* FLAVIUS.

Tim. They have e'en put my breath from me, the slaves. Creditors? devils! 106
Flav. My dear lord,—
Tim. What if it should be so?
Flav. My lord,—

91 *lord,*—] Capell. *Lord.* Ff.
92 *Cut*] *Cut out* F_4.
96, 97 *Five.....and yours?*] Prose in Hudson. One line in Dyce. Two lines in Ff, the first ending *that.*
96 *pays*] *pay* Pope.
What] *What's* Hanmer.
98 First Var. Serv.] 1. Var. Serv. Malone. 1. Var. $F_1F_2F_3$. 1. Varro. F_4. Var. Rowe.
98, 99 *lord,*—] *lord*— Rowe. *Lord.* Ff.
99 Sec. Var. Serv.] 2. Var. Serv. Malone. 2. Var. $F_1F_2F_3$. 2. Varro. F_4. Cap. Rowe.
100 *Tear...upon*] *Here tear...on* Pope. *Here tear...upon* Capell. *Tear...on* Steevens (1793).
101 [Exit.] Exit Timon. Ff.
104 *madman*] *mad man* F_4.
105 Re-enter...] Pope. Enter Timon and Flavius. Rowe. Enter Timon. Ff.
105, 106 *They...slaves.*] Verse in Rowe.
107, 109 *lord,*—] Johnson. *Lord.* Ff. *lord,* Theobald.
109 *My lord*] *My dear Lord* Rowe.

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Tim. I 'll have it so. My steward! 110
Flav. Here, my lord.
Tim. So fitly? Go, bid all my friends again,
Lucius, Lucullus, and Sempronius: all:
I 'll once more feast the rascals.
Flav. O my lord,
You only speak from your distracted soul; 115
There is not so much left, to furnish out
A moderate table.
Tim. Be it not in thy care;
Go,
I charge thee, invite them all: let in the tide
Of knaves once more; my cook and I 'll provide. 120
[*Exeunt.*

112 *So fitly?*] *So, fitly.* Lloyd conj.
113 *and*] *add* F_2.
Sempronius: all] F_3F_4. *Sempronius. Vllorxa: All* F_1. *Semprovius: All* F_2. *Sempronius; Ullorxa, all* Malone. *Sempronius, all, look, sir* or *Sempronius—* Flav. *Alack, sir.* Tim. *All* Collier conj. *Sempronius, Valerius, all* S. Walker conj. *Sempronius—* Flav. *O my lord!* Tim. *All* Delius conj. *Sempronius; Ventidius, all* Grant White. *Sempronius; all on 'em, all* Keightley. *Sempronius: All, sirrah, all* Edd. (Globe ed.). *Sempronius: All rogues, all:* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873). *Sempronius: all luxors, all* Fleay conj. (Athen., 1874). *Sempronius—villains, all!* or *Sempronius—villains!—all* Joicey conj.
114—117 *O my...table.*] As verse first by Pope. Prose in Ff.
116 *There is*] Capell. *There's* Ff.
to] Ff. *as to* Rowe.
117 *Be it*] Ff. *Be't* Steevens (1793).
in] om. Pope.
118 *Go,*] In a separate line by Edd. At beginning of line 119 in Ff. At end of line 117 in Capell.
119 *I charge thee,*] *and* Pope.
120 [Exeunt.] om. Capell (corrected in MS.).

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SCENE V. *The Senate-house.*

The Senate sitting.

First Sen. My lord, you have my voice to it; the fault 's
Bloody; 'tis necessary he should die:
Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy.

Sec. Sen. Most true; the law shall bruise him.

Enter ALCIBIADES, *attended.*

Alcib. Honour, health, and compassion to the senate!

First Sen. Now, captain? 6

Alcib. I am an humble suitor to your virtues;
For pity is the virtue of the law,
And none but tyrants use it cruelly.
It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy 10
Upon a friend of mine, who in hot blood
Hath stepp'd into the law, which is past depth
To those that without heed do plunge into 't.
He is a man, setting his fate aside,

SCENE v.] Capell. SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE VI. Pope. SCENE 4. Collier MS.
The Senate-house.] Theobald. The city. Rowe. om. Ff.
The Senate sitting.] Dyce. The Senate sitting. Enter Alcibiades, attended. Capell. Enter three Senators at one doore, Alcibiades meeting them, with Attendants. Ff.
1, 2 *My.....die:*] As in Reed (1803). Three lines, ending *too 't...Bloody: ...dye:* in Ff. Two lines, the first ending *bloody*, in Rowe. Prose in Collier.
1 *lord*] *lords* Dyce (ed. 2).
to it] Reed (1803). *too 't* F_1F_2. *to 't* F_3F_4.
fault 's] F_3F_4. *faults* F_1F_2.
4 *him*] Hanmer. *'em* Ff.
5 Enter...] Dyce.
Honour, health] *Health, honour* Pope.
6 *Now, captain?*] Capell. *Now Captaine.* F_1F_2. *Now captain.* F_3. *Now, Captain.* F_4. *Now? Captain.* Johnson.
13 *into 't*] *into it* Steevens (1793).
14—18 *He is...But*] See note (XII).
14 *He is*] *He 's* F_4.
his fate] *this fact* Hanmer. *his fact* Blair conj. *this fault* Hudson (Warburton conj.).

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Of comely virtues:
Nor did he soil the fact with cowardice—
An honour in him which buys out his fault—
But with a noble fury and fair spirit,
Seeing his reputation touch'd to death,
He did oppose his foe:
And with such sober and unnoted passion
He did behave his anger, ere 'twas spent,
As if he had but proved an argument.

First Sen. You undergo too strict a paradox,
Striving to make an ugly deed look fair:
Your words have took such pains, as if they labour'd
To bring manslaughter into form, and set quarrelling
Upon the head of valour; which indeed
Is valour misbegot and came into the world
When sects and factions were newly born:
He 's truly valiant that can wisely suffer
The worst that man can breathe, and make his wrongs

15—20 *Of...foe:*] Five lines in Keightley, ending *fact...which...fury...reputation...foe.*
18 *fair*] *free* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
19 *touch'd*] *Touched* Keightley.
21 *with...passion*] *in...fashion* Bailey conj.
and unnoted] *and innated* Becket conj. *undenoted* Jackson conj. *and unwonted* Anon. conj.
22 *behave...spent*] *behold his adversary shent* Johnson conj. *behave, ere was his anger spent* Steevens conj. *behave; his anger was, 'ere spent* Becket conj.
behave his] Rowe. *behoove his* Ff. *behave in 's* Hanmer. *behave, his* Steevens (1773). *behalve his* Malone conj. *behood his* Singer, ed. 2 (Jackson conj.). *reprove his* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *become his* Kinnear conj.
23 *proved*] *mov'd* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
26 *if*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
27—30 *To bring...born:*] Five lines, ending *set...which...came...factions...born*, S. Walker conj.
27 *manslaughter*] *mad-slaughter* F_2.
and] om. Pope.
quarrelling] *This over-readiness in quarrelling* Anon. conj.
29 *came*] *come* Wray conj.
30 *were*] *were but* Pope.
32, 33 *The...carelessly,*] Two lines in Pope. Three, ending *breath,...outsides,...carelessly*, in Ff.
make...to wear] *take his wrongs To wear* Anon. conj., omitting *His outsides.*

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His outsides, to wear them like his raiment, carelessly,
And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart,
To bring it into danger.
If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill,
What folly 'tis to hazard life for ill!
Alcib. My lord,—
First Sen. You cannot make gross sins look clear:
To revenge is no valour, but to bear.
Alcib. My lords, then, under favour, pardon me,
If I speak like a captain.
Why do fond men expose themselves to battle,
And not endure all threats? sleep upon 't,
And let the foes quietly cut their throats,
Without repugnancy? If there be
Such valour in the bearing, what make we
Abroad? why then women are more valiant
That stay at home, if bearing carry it;
And the ass more captain than the lion, the felon
Loaden with irons wiser than the judge,
If wisdom be in suffering. O my lords,
As you are great, be pitifully good:
Who cannot condemn rashness in cold blood?

33 *outsides, to wear them*] *outside-wear; hang* Warburton.
to wear] *wear* Pope.
34 *prefer*] *refer* Wray conj.
to his] *to 's* S. Walker conj.
37 *ill !*] *ill ?* Pope. *Ill.* Ff.
38 *lord,—*] *lord !—* Rowe. *Lord.* Ff.
39 *To...bear.*] *It is not valour to revenge, but bear.* Pope.
To revenge] *For vengeance* Wray conj.
no] *not* Collier MS.
valour] *true valour* Anon. conj.
43 *threats*] *threatnings* Pope. *treatments* Anon. conj. *insults* Hudson conj.
sleep upon 't] *nay, sleep upon 't* Capell. *sleep upon it* Steevens. *and sleep upon 't* Long MS.
44 *the*] *their* Long MS.
45 *repugnancy*] *repugnance* S. Walker conj., reading *Without.....valour* as one line.
If there be] *If there be then* Keightley.
If] *but if* Pope. *Or, if* Capell. *An if* Anon. conj. *If that* Anon. conj.
46 *the bearing*] *bearing* S. Walker conj., reading *In bearing...abroad* as one line.
47 *then*] *then sure* Pope. *then, the* Johnson conj.
49—51 *And...lords,*] See note (XIII).

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To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust;
But in defence, by mercy, 'tis most just.
To be in anger is impiety;
But who is man that is not angry?
Weigh but the crime with this.
Sec. Sen. You breathe in vain.
Alcib. In vain! His service done
At Lacedæmon and Byzantium
Were a sufficient briber for his life.
First Sen. What 's that?
Alcib. I say, my lords, has done fair service,
And slain in fight many of your enemies:
How full of valour did he bear himself
In the last conflict, and made plenteous wounds!
Sec. Sen. He has made too much plenty with 'em;
He 's a sworn rioter: he has a sin
That often drowns him and takes his valour prisoner:
If there were no foes, that were enough

55 *mercy,*] *Mercy* F_4. *mercy!* Delius. *most*] *made* Warburton.
59 *breathe*] *breath* Ff. *preach* Edd. conj.
59, 60 *His.....Byzantium*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
62 *I say,.....has*] *I say my lords h' as* Pope. *Why say my Lords ha's* F_1. *Why I say my Lords ha's* F_2F_3. *Why, I say my Lords h'as* F_4. *Why, I say, my lords, he has* Capell. *Why, I say, my lords, has* Dyce. *I say, my lords, he has* Edd. (Globe Ed.).
63 *And slain in fight*] *And slain in battle* Pope. *slain In battle* Hanmer, ending line 62 at *slain.*
66 *made*] *made murder* Anon. conj.
66, 67 *with 'em; He's a*] *with em Hes a* F_2. *with em He's a* F_3. *with 'em, He's a* F_4. *with him: He's a* F_1. *with 'em, he Is a* Hanmer. *with 'em, he's A* Malone. *with 'em here. He's a* S. Walker conj. *with himself; He's a* Keightley.
67 *sworn*] *swoln* Warburton. *he has*] *h'as* Steevens (1793).
67, 68 Divided as in Ff. Malone ends line 67 at *often.*
68 *That often*] *Oft'* Hanmer. *and takes his*] *and takes* Pope. *takes his* Capell.
69 *If there were...enough*] *Were there... enough alone* Pope. *And, if there were...enough* Capell. *Were there... itselfe enough* Collier MS. *That if there were.....enough* Long MS. *If there were no more foes, that were enough* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.). *If there were no other foes, that were enough* Keightley. *foes*] *moe foes* or *foes else* Anon. conj.

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To overcome him: in that beastly fury
He has been known to commit outrages
And cherish factions: 'tis inferr'd to us,
His days are foul and his drink dangerous.
First Sen. He dies.
Alcib. Hard fate! he might have died in war.
My lords, if not for any parts in him—
Though his right arm might purchase his own time
And be in debt to none—yet, more to move you,
Take my deserts to his and join 'em both:
And, for I know your reverend ages love
Security, I'll pawn my victories, all
My honours to you, upon his good returns.
If by this crime he owes the law his life,
Why, let the war receive 't in valiant gore;
For law is strict, and war is nothing more.
First Sen. We are for law: he dies; urge it no more,
On height of our displeasure: friend or brother,
He forfeits his own blood that spills another.
Alcib. Must it be so? it must not be. My lords,
I do beseech you, know me.
Sec. Sen. How!
Alcib. Call me to your remembrances.
Third Sen. What!
Alcib. I cannot think but your age has forgot me;

76 *time*] *life* Gould conj.
78 *'em*] *them* Steevens (1793).
79—81 *And...returns.*] As in Capell. The lines end *Security,.....you..... returnes*, in Ff. Pope ends them *love ...victories...returns.* S. Walker ends them *know...security...you...return.*
79 *And, for I know your*] Capell. *And for I know, your* Ff.
80 *all*] om. Pope.
81 *honours*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Honour* F_1. *upon*] *on* Pope. *returns*] *return* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
83 *war*] F_3F_4. *Warre* F_1. *Waare* F_2.
88, 89 *My.....me.*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.
91 *remembrances*] *remembrance* Capell, ending line 90 at *Call me.*
92 *What!*] *What, Sir!* Hanmer.
93 *has*] F_1F_2. *hath* F_3F_4.

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It could not else be I should prove so base
To sue and be denied such common grace:
My wounds ache at you.
First Sen. Do you dare our anger?
'Tis in few words, but spacious in effect;
We banish thee for ever.
Alcib. Banish me!
Banish your dotage; banish usury,
That makes the senate ugly.
First Sen. If, after two days' shine, Athens contain thee,
Attend our weightier judgement. And, not to swell our spirit,
He shall be executed presently. [*Exeunt Senators.*
Alcib. Now the gods keep you old enough, that you may live
Only in bone, that none may look on you!
I 'm worse than mad: I have kept back their foes,
While they have told their money and let out
Their coin upon large interest, I myself
Rich only in large hurts. All those for this?
Is this the balsam that the usuring senate

97 *in few*] F_1. *few* $F_2F_3F_4$. *few in* Rann (Johnson conj.).
98, 99 *Banish...usury,*] As in $F_1F_2F_3$. One line in F_4.
101 *contain*] *contains* Rowe.
102 *Attend...spirit,*] One line in Capell. Two in Ff.
102, 103 *And...presently.*] *And note, to swell your spirit, He...* or *And, but to swell your spirit, He...* Theobald conj. 2. Sen. *And, (not to swell our spirit) he shall then Be executed presently.* Hanmer. *And, (now to swell your spirit,) He shall...* Warburton. *And, not to swell your spirit, He...* Capell. *And, not to sweal our spirit, He...* Becket conj. *And, to show well our spirit, He...* Anon. conj. *And, to quell your spirit, He...* Hudson.
102 *swell*] *quell* Singer conj. *vail* Kinnear conj.
103 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Senate. Capell. Exeunt. Ff.
104 *Now...live*] As in Steevens. Two lines, the first ending *enough*, in Ff.
Now the] om. Pope.
enough] om. Capell.
105 *in bone*] *at home* or *in doors* Staunton conj. *in bed* Ingleby conj. *alone* Hudson conj.
on] *upon* Keightley conj.
106 *I'm*] *I am* Capell.

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Pours into captains' wounds? Banishment!
It comes not ill; I hate not to be banish'd;
It is a cause worthy my spleen and fury,
That I may strike at Athens. I'll cheer up
My discontented troops, and lay for hearts.
'Tis honour with most lands to be at odds;
Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods. [*Exit.*

SCENE VI. *A banqueting-room in Timon's house.*

Music. Tables set out: Servants *attending. Enter divers* Lords, Senators *and others, at several doors.*

First Lord. The good time of day to you, sir.

Sec. Lord. I also wish it to you. I think this honourable lord did but try us this other day.

First Lord. Upon that were my thoughts tiring when we encountered: I hope it is not so low with him as he made it seem in the trial of his several friends.

Sec. Lord. It should not be, by the persuasion of his new feasting.

First Lord. I should think so: he hath sent me an

111 *Banishment!*] *Banishment.* F_1. *ha Banishment.* F_2F_3. *Ha! Banishment!* F_4.
115 *lay for hearts*] *say,—Forth hearts!* Jackson conj.
lay] *play* Johnson conj.
116 *most lands*] *most hands* Warburton. *most lords* Malone conj. *my stains* Mason conj. *most brands* Becket conj. *most bands* Jackson conj.
be] *beat* Jackson conj.
117 *should brook as little*] *as little should brook* Pope.
SCENE VI.] Capell. SCENE IV. Rowe. SCENE VII. Pope. ACT III. SCENE 1. Collier MS.
A banqueting-room.....] Timon's House. Rowe. State-Room... Capell.
Music...doors.] Capell, substantially. Enter divers Friends at severall doores. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'to Timons bankett.' Enter divers Senators at several doors. Rowe.
1 First Lord.] 1. L. Capell. 1. Ff. 1. Sen. Rowe (and throughout).
2 Sec. Lord.] 2. L. Capell. 2. Ff. 2. Sen. Rowe (and throughout).
4 *tiring*] *stirring* Jackson conj.

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earnest inviting, which many my near occasions did urge me to put off; but he hath conjured me beyond them, and I must needs appear.

Sec. Lord. In like manner was I in debt to my importunate business, but he would not hear my excuse. I am sorry, when he sent to borrow of me, that my provision was out.

First Lord. I am sick of that grief too, as I understand how all things go.

Sec. Lord. Every man here's so. What would he have borrowed of you?

First Lord. A thousand pieces.

Sec. Lord. A thousand pieces!

First Lord. What of you?

Sec. Lord. He sent to me, sir,—Here he comes.

Enter TIMON *and* Attendants.

Tim. With all my heart, gentlemen both: and how fare you?

First Lord. Ever at the best, hearing well of your lordship.

Sec. Lord. The swallow follows not summer more willing than we your lordship.

Tim. [*Aside*] Nor more willingly leaves winter; such summer-birds are men.—Gentlemen, our dinner will not recompense this long stay: feast your ears with the music awhile, if they will fare so harshly o' the trumpet's sound; we shall to 't presently.

10 *many my*] *my many* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
19 *here's*] F_4. *heares* F_1F_2. *heare* F_3.
24 Sec. Lord.] 2. L. Capell. 2. Ff. 3. Sen. Rowe.
me, sir,—] *me for—* S. Walker conj.
29, 30 *The...lordship.*] Prose in F_1F_2. Two lines in F_3F_4.
30 *willing*] *willingly* F_4.
31, 32 *Nor...men.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Johnson.
34 *harshly o' the trumpet's*] *harshly o'*

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First Lord. I hope it remains not unkindly with your lordship, that I returned you an empty messenger.

Tim. O, sir, let it not trouble you.

Sec. Lord. My noble lord,—

Tim. Ah, my good friend, what cheer? 40

Sec. Lord. My most honourable lord, I am e'en sick of shame, that, when your lordship this other day sent to me, I was so unfortunate a beggar.

Tim. Think not on 't, sir.

Sec. Lord. If you had sent but two hours before— 45

Tim. Let it not cumber your better remembrance. [*The banquet brought in.*] Come, bring in all together.

Sec. Lord. All covered dishes!

First Lord. Royal cheer, I warrant you.

Third Lord. Doubt not that, if money and the season can yield it. 51

First Lord. How do you? What 's the news?

Third Lord. Alcibiades is banished: hear you of it?

First and Sec. Lords. Alcibiades banished!

Third Lord. 'Tis so, be sure of it. 55

First Lord. How? how?

Sec. Lord. I pray you, upon what?

Tim. My worthy friends, will you draw near?

th' Trumpets Ff. *harshly as o' the Trumpets* Rowe. *harshly as on the trumpets* Pope. *harshly, as o' the trumpets* Capell. *harshly on the trumpet's* Steevens (1793). *harshly. The trumpets* S. Walker conj. *harshly. O, the trumpets* Dyce, ed. 2 (Grant White conj.).

harshly] *sparingly* Anon. conj.

39 *lord,—*] Hanmer. *Lord.* Ff.

41 *My most*] *Most* Pope (ed. 2).

I am] *I'm* Rowe.

42 *this other*] F_1. *the other* $F_2F_3F_4$. *t' other* Rowe.

45 *before—*] Rowe. *before.* Ff.

47 [The banquet brought in.] Ff, after line 40. Transferred by Dyce and Staunton. Goes toward the table. Capell.

To the Servants. Collier MS.

50 Third Lord.] 3. L. Capell. 3. Ff. 3. Sen. Rowe (and throughout).

53 *hear...it ?*] *here...it.* F_2.

54 First and Sec. Lords.] Both. Ff.

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Third Lord. I 'll tell you more anon. Here 's a noble feast toward.

Sec. Lord. This is the old man still.

Third Lord. Will 't hold? will 't hold?

Sec. Lord. It does: but time will—and so—

Third Lord. I do conceive.

Tim. Each man to his stool, with that spur as he would to the lip of his mistress: your diet shall be in all places alike. Make not a city feast of it, to let the meat cool ere we can agree upon the first place: sit, sit. The gods require our thanks.

You great benefactors, sprinkle our society with thankfulness. For your own gifts, make yourselves praised: but reserve still to give, lest your deities be despised. Lend to each man enough, that one need not lend to another; for, were your godheads to borrow of men, men would forsake the gods. Make the meat be beloved more than the man that gives it. Let no assembly of twenty be without a score of villains: if there sit twelve women at the table, let a dozen of them be —as they are. The rest of your fees, O gods,—the senators of Athens, together with the common lag of people,—what is amiss in them, you gods, make suitable

59 *you*] *ye* Theobald.
62 *Will 't...will 't*] F_4. *Wilt...Wilt* $F_1F_2F_3$.
63 *will—and so—*] Steevens. *will, and so.* $F_1F_2F_3$. *will, and so—* F_4. *will. —And so—* Johnson. *will—and so.* Capell.
68 *sit, sit*] F_1. *Sir, sir* $F_2F_3F_4$.
70—84 *You.....welcome.*] Printed in italics in Ff.
75 *be*] om. Pope.
78 *the*] *a* Capell (corrected in Errata).
78, 79 *be—as.....gods,—the*] *be, as they are, the rest of your feet, O gods. The* Spence conj. (N. & Q., 1888). *be—as they are.*] Steevens (1793). *bee as they are.* $F_1F_2F_3$. *be as they are—* F_4.
79 *are. The...fees*] *are—the worst of your foes* Bulloch conj. *fees*] *foes* Hanmer (Warburton). *lees* Singer (ed. 1). *file* Orger conj.
80 *lag*] Rowe. *legge* $F_1F_2F_3$. *leg* F_4. *lee* Capell conj. *tag* Collier, ed. 2 (Anon. ap. Rann conj.). *dregs* Orger conj.

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for destruction. For these my present friends, as they are to me nothing, so in nothing bless them, and to nothing are they welcome.

Uncover, dogs, and lap.

[*The dishes are uncovered and seen to be full of warm water.*

Some speak. What does his lordship mean?

Some other. I know not.

Tim. May you a better feast never behold,
You knot of mouth-friends! smoke and luke-warm water
Is your perfection. This is Timon's last;
Who stuck and spangled you with flatteries,
Washes it off, and sprinkles in your faces
Your reeking villany. [*Throwing the water in their faces.*]
Live loathed, and long,
Most smiling, smooth, detested parasites,
Courteous destroyers, affable wolves, meek bears,
You fools of fortune, trencher-friends, time's flies,
Cap-and-knee slaves, vapours, and minute-jacks!

82 *present*] om. Pope.
83 *to me*] *to be* Boswell (a misprint?).
84 *are they*] *they are* Steevens (1793).
85 [The dishes...] Johnson, substantially. Capell puts a similar stage direction after line 88.
warm water.] stones and warm water. Steevens conj.
89 *smoke*] *stones* Anon. conj.
90 *perfection*] *refection* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890).
last] After this S. Walker conjectures that a line is lost, ending *Timon.*
91 *you with*] Ff. *with your* Hanmer (Warburton). *by you with* Keightley.
flatteries] *flatreries* F_2. *flattery* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.), reading with Hanmer.
(Casteth water at them) Collier MS.
92 *it*] *them* Hanmer.
93 [Throwing...] Johnson. om. Ff.
94 (Throwes all about) Collier MS.
96 *fools*] *tools* Theobald conj.
time's flies] *Times Flyes* F_1. *Time flyes* F_2. *Time flies* F_3. *Time-flies* F_4.
97 *Cap-and-knee slaves*] Pope. *Cap and knee-Slaues* F_1. *Cap and knee slaves* $F_2F_3F_4$.
vapours] *vampires* Daniel conj.
minute-jacks!] Capell. A full stop in F_1. No stop in $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Of man and beast the infinite malady
Crust you quite o'er! What, dost thou go?
Soft! take thy physic first—thou too—and thou:—
Stay, I will lend thee money, borrow none.
[*Throws the dishes at them, and drives them out.*
What, all in motion? Henceforth be no feast,
Whereat a villain 's not a welcome guest.
Burn, house! sink, Athens! henceforth hated be
Of Timon man and all humanity! [*Exit.*

Re-enter the Lords, Senators, &c.

First Lord. How now, my lords!

Sec. Lord. Know you the quality of Lord Timon's fury?

Third Lord. Push! did you see my cap?

Fourth Lord. I have lost my gown.

First Lord. He 's but a mad lord, and nought but humour sways him. He gave me a jewel th' other day, and now he has beat it out of my hat. Did you see my jewel?

Third Lord. Did you see my cap?

Sec. Lord. Here 'tis.

98 *infinite*] *infectious* Grant White conj.
malady] *maladies* Hanmer.
(They rise and make away) Collier MS.

99, 100 *What.....first*—] One line, S. Walker conj.

101 [Throws.....out.] Rowe, after line 100. om. Ff. Pelts them with stones. S. Walker conj. Pelts them with stones, and drives them out. Hudson.
and...out.] om. Delius.

106 Re-enter...] Re-enter the Senators. Pope. Enter the Senators, with other Lords. Ff. Re-enter Lords &c. Capell. The Guests return. Grant White. Re-enter the Company. Dyce (ed. 2).

108 *Push*] *Psha* Theobald. *Pish* Hanmer.

109 Fourth Lord.] 4. L. Capell. 4. Ff. 4. Sen. Rowe.
I have] *I've* Pope.

110—112 *He's...hat.*] Printed as four lines of verse by Rann. Three lines, Capell conj.

111 *humour*] F_3F_4. *humors* F_1F_2.

112 *hat*] *cap* Pope.

114 Third Lord.] 3. L. Capell. 2. Ff. 2. Sen. Rowe. 4 Lord. Keightley.

115 Sec. Lord.] 2. L. Capell. 3. Ff. 3. Sen. Rowe.

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Fourth Lord. Here lies my gown.
First Lord. Let 's make no stay.
Sec. Lord. Lord Timon 's mad.
Third Lord. I feel 't upon my bones.
Fourth Lord. One day he gives us diamonds, next day stones. [*Exeunt.*

ACT IV.

SCENE I. *Without the walls of Athens.*

Enter TIMON.

Tim. Let me look back upon thee. O thou wall,
That girdlest in those wolves, dive in the earth,
And fence not Athens! Matrons, turn incontinent!
Obedience fail in children! Slaves and fools,
Pluck the grave wrinkled senate from the bench,
And minister in their steads! To general filths
Convert o' the instant, green virginity!
Do 't in your parents' eyes! Bankrupts, hold fast;
Rather than render back, out with your knives,
And cut your trusters' throats! Bound servants, steal!
Large-handed robbers your grave masters are

119 [Exeunt.] Exeunt the Senators. Ff. om. Capell (corrected in MS.).
ACT IV. SCENE I.] Rowe. SCENE 2. Collier MS.
Without...] Rowe.
1, 2 *thee. O...wolves,*] Ff. *thee, O... wolves!* Pope.
2 *girdlest*] Rowe. *girdles* Ff.
4 *fools,*] Capell. *Fooles* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Fools* F_4.
6 *steads! To...filths*] *steads: to... filths* Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). *steeds, to...Filthes.* F_1F_2. *steeds to...Filthes.* F_3. *steads to...Filths.* F_4.
filths] *filth* Hanmer.
7 *green virginity!*] *green, virginity* Pope (ed. 1).
8 *your*] *their* Collier conj.
8, 9 *fast; Rather...back, out*] Theobald (Anon. conj.). *fast Rather...backe; out* $F_1F_2F_3$. *fast, Rather...back; out* F_4.

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And pill by law. Maid, to thy master's bed!
Thy mistress is o' the brothel. Son of sixteen,
Pluck the lined crutch from thy old limping sire,
With it beat out his brains! Piety and fear,
Religion to the gods, peace, justice, truth,
Domestic awe, night-rest and neighbourhood,
Instruction, manners, mysteries and trades,
Degrees, observances, customs and laws,
Decline to your confounding contraries,
And let confusion live! Plagues incident to men,
Your potent and infectious fevers heap
On Athens, ripe for stroke! Thou cold sciatica,
Cripple our senators, that their limbs may halt
As lamely as their manners! Lust and liberty
Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth,
That 'gainst the stream of virtue they may strive,
And drown themselves in riot! Itches, blains,
Sow all the Athenian bosoms, and their crop
Be general leprosy! Breath infect breath,
That their society, as their friendship, may
Be merely poison! Nothing I'll bear from thee
But nakedness, thou detestable town!
Take thou that too, with multiplying bans!
Timon will to the woods, where he shall find
The unkindest beast more kinder than mankind.
The gods confound—hear me, you good gods all!—

13 *o' the*] *i' th'* Hanmer. *at the* Keightley.
Son] *Some* F_1.
14 *lined*] *lean'd* Keightley.
15 *With...brains!*] *And with it beat his brains out.* Pope.
Piety and fear] *Fear and piety* Pope. *Pity and fear* Staunton conj. (Athen. 1873).
21 *let*] Hanmer. *yet* Ff.
33 *detestable town*] *town detestable* Hanmer.
Casting away his Clothes. Collier MS. Casting away his garments. Collier (ed. 2).
34 [Throwing away his raiment. Delius conj. Plucking out his hair. Ingleby conj.
36 *more*] *much* F_4.
37 *you*] *ye* Pope (ed. 2).

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The Athenians both within and out that wall!
And grant, as Timon grows, his hate may grow
To the whole race of mankind, high and low!
Amen. [*Exit.*

SCENE II. *Athens. Timon's house.*

Enter FLAVIUS, *with two or three* Servants.

First Serv. Hear you, master steward, where's our master?
Are we undone? cast off? nothing remaining?
Flav. Alack, my fellows, what should I say to you?
Let me be recorded by the righteous gods,
I am as poor as you.
First Serv. Such a house broke!
So noble a master fall'n! All gone! and not
One friend to take his fortune by the arm,
And go along with him!
Sec. Serv. As we do turn our backs
From our companion thrown into his grave,
So his familiars to his buried fortunes
Slink all away; leave their false vows with him,
Like empty purses pick'd; and his poor self,
A dedicated beggar to the air,

41 *Amen.*] om. Pope.
SCENE II.] Rowe. SCENE 3. Collier MS.
Athens...] Timon's House. Rowe.
1 *master steward*] *M. Steward* F_1. *good master steward* Pope.
2 *undone? cast off?*] Capell. *vndone, cast off*, Ff.
4 *me*] *it* Hanmer. om. Capell.
5—8 *I am...backs*] S. Walker would end the lines *noble...friend...go... backs.*
8 *do*] om. Hanmer.
9, 10 *From our...to his*] *From our... from his* Hanmer. *To our.....from his* Rann (Mason conj.). *Upon* (or *On*) *our.....to his* Keightley conj. (withdrawn).
10 *his familiars*] *the familiars* S. Walker conj. *these familiars* Kinnear conj. *fortunes*] *fortunes...* Keightley.
11 *leave*] *and leave* Long MS.

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With his disease of all-shunn'd poverty,
Walks, like contempt, alone. More of our fellows.

Enter other Servants.

Flav. All broken implements of a ruin'd house.

Third Serv. Yet do our hearts wear Timon's livery;
That see I by our faces; we are fellows still,
Serving alike in sorrow: leak'd is our bark,
And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck,
Hearing the surges threat: we must all part
Into this sea of air.

Flav. Good fellows all,
The latest of my wealth I 'll share amongst you.
Wherever we shall meet, for Timon's sake
Let 's yet be fellows; let 's shake our heads, and say,
As 'twere a knell unto our master's fortunes,
'We have seen better days.' Let each take some.
Nay, put out all your hands. Not one word more:
Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor.

[*Servants embrace, and part several ways.*

O, the fierce wretchedness that glory brings us!
Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt,
Since riches point to misery and contempt?
Who would be so mock'd with glory? or to live

14 *all-shunn'd*] Hyphened in Pope.
15 *like*] *likes* F_2.
18 *still*] om. Pope.
20 *dying*] *sinking* Keightley conj.
22 *this*] *the* Rowe (ed. 2).
air] *care* Bailey conj.
25 *let's shake*] *shake* Pope.
heads] *hands* Gould conj.
27 [Giving them money. Collier (ed. 2). (Money) Collier MS.
29 [Servants.....] Embrace and part severall wayes. Ff. He gives them mony, they embrace... Pope. Embrace, and Exeunt Servants. Capell.
30 *fierce*] *first* Theobald (ed. 2).
33—35 *Who.....have*] *Who would be mock'd with glory, or so live But in a dream of friendship, as to have* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890), reading as two lines.
33 *Who would*] *Who'd* Pope.
or to] *as to* Rowe. *and so* or *so to* Grant White conj. (withdrawn). *or would* Keightley. *or so* Staunton.
33, 34, 36 *glory?...friendship?...friends?*] Capell. *Glory,.....Friendship,.....*

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But in a dream of friendship?
To have his pomp and all what state compounds
But only painted, like his varnish'd friends?
Poor honest lord, brought low by his own heart,
Undone by goodness! Strange, unusual blood,
When man's worst sin is, he does too much good!
Who then dares to be half so kind again?
For bounty, that makes gods, does still mar men.
My dearest lord, blest to be most accursed,
Rich only to be wretched, thy great fortunes
Are made thy chief afflictions. Alas, kind lord!
He's flung in rage from this ingrateful seat
Of monstrous friends; nor has he with him to
Supply his life, or that which can command it.
I'll follow, and inquire him out:
I'll ever serve his mind with my best will;
Whilst I have gold, I'll be his steward still. [*Exit.*

Friends: Ff. *Glory,...Friendship? ...Friends:* Rowe. *glory,...friendship?...friends?* Pope (ed. 1).

34, 35 *friendship? To have his*] *friendship? and to have His* Singer (ed. 2). *friendship; and revive To have his* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *friendship? and survive To have his* Keightley. S. Walker conjectures that something is lost after *friendship? friendship? who survive To have his* Hudson.

35 *what state compounds*] *state comprehends* Collier, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.). *that state compounds* Grant White conj. *what state comprehends* Keightley. *whate'er state comprehends* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890).

36 *varnish'd*] *vanish'd* Pope. *banish'd* Singer conj.

38 *unusual blood,*] *unusual mood,* Johnson conj. *unequal blood,* Becket conj. *unusual!—'sblood!* Jackson conj.

40 *again*] Rowe. *agen* Ff.

41 *does*] F_4. *do* F_1F_2. *doe* F_3.

44 *Alas*] *'Las* S. Walker conj.

45 *ingrateful*] *ingratefull* F_1F_2. *ungrateful* F_3F_4.

46, 47 *Of monstrous...it.*] As in Pope. Three lines in Ff, ending *Friends:... life,...it.*

46 *has*] *his* F_3.
with him] om. Rowe.

48 *follow*] *follow after* Hanmer.
out:] *out, and then* Keightley.

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SCENE III. *Woods and cave, near the sea-shore.*

Enter TIMON, *from the cave.*

Tim. O blessed breeding sun, draw from the earth
Rotten humidity; below thy sister's orb
Infect the air! Twinn'd brothers of one womb,
Whose procreation, residence and birth
Scarce is dividant, touch them with several fortunes,
The greater scorns the lesser: not nature,
To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune
But by contempt of nature.
Raise me this beggar and deny 't that lord,
The senator shall bear contempt hereditary,
The beggar native honour.
It is the pasture lards the rother's sides,

SCENE III.] Rowe. SCENE 4. Collier MS.
Woods...] Edd. The Woods. Rowe. Wood; a Cave in View. Capell.
Enter Timon...] Edd. Enter Timon in the Woods. Ff. Enter Timon. Rowe. Enter Timon, with a Spade. Capell.
1 *blessed breeding*] *blessing-breeding* Warburton. *bressed-breeding* Dyce (S. Walker conj.).
5 *dividant*] *divided* Hanmer.
them] om. Pope.
6 *not nature*] *not ev'n nature* Pope. *not his nature* Capell. *not those natures* Hudson (Steevens conj.). *not nature's slave* (or *wretch* or *drudge*) Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
6—8 *nature...nature*] *natures...natures* Mason conj. *nature...need* Bailey conj. *nature.....fortune* Kinnear conj.
6, 7 *nature...sores*] *greatness.....sorts* Gould conj.
8 *by*] *with* Hanmer.
9 *Raise*] *Robe* Maginn conj.
deny 't] *denude* Theobald (Warburton). *degrade* Hanmer. *deprive* Heath conj. *devest* Steevens conj. *dechute* Becket conj. *decline* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *demit* Staunton ('Obelus,' N. & Q., 1856, conj.). *deject* Hudson (Arrowsmith conj.). *deknight* Anon. conj.
10 *senator*] Rowe. *Senators* Ff.
10, 11 *hereditary.....native honour*] *as native...as hereditary* Bailey conj.
12 *pasture...rother's*] *paste o'erlards the brother's* Jackson conj.
pasture] Rowe. *Pastour* F_1. *pastor* $F_2F_3F_4$. *pasterer* Farmer and Steevens conj.
lards] Rowe. *Larde*, F_1. *Lords*, $F_2F_3F_4$.
rother's] Collier (Singer, ed. 2).

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The want that makes him lean. Who dares, who dares,
In purity of manhood stand upright,
And say 'This man's a flatterer'? if one be,
So are they all; for every grise of fortune
Is smooth'd by that below: the learned pate
Ducks to the golden fool: all is oblique;
There's nothing level in our cursed natures
But direct villany. Therefore be abhorr'd
All feasts, societies and throngs of men!
His semblable, yea, himself, Timon disdains:
Destruction fang mankind! Earth, yield me roots!
[*Digging.*
Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate
With thy most operant poison! What is here?
Gold? yellow, glittering, precious gold? No, gods,
I am no idle votarist: roots, you clear heavens!
Thus much of this will make black white, foul fair,
Wrong right, base noble, old young, coward valiant.

Brothers Ff. *beggar's* Rowe. *weather's* Theobald (Warburton). *broader* Farmer conj. *breather's* Malone conj. (withdrawn). *browzer's* Harness (Anon. conj., 1814). *breeder's* Brae conj. (1871).

13 *The...lean*] F_3F_4. *The...leaue* F_1. *The...leane* F_2. *'Tis...leave* Johnson conj. *The gaunt that makes him leave* Farmer conj. Johnson supposes that a line is lost.
want] *waste* Orger conj. (retaining *brother's*).
Who dares,] Theobald. *who dares?* Ff.

15 *say*] *fay* F_1.
man's] F_2F_4. *mans* F_1F_3.
flatterer?] F_4. *Flatterer.* $F_1F_2F_3$.

16 *grise*] *grize* Ff. *greese* Pope. *grade* Wray conj.

18 *all is oblique*] Pope. *All's obliquie* F_1. *Alls obliquy* F_2F_3. *All's obliquy* F_4. *all's obloquy* Rowe. *all, all's oblique* Lettsom conj.

20 *Therefore*] *Then* Pope.

23 *fang*] Johnson. *phang* Ff.
[Digging.] Digging the Earth. Rowe.
om. Ff. (delues) Collier MS.

25 findes gold. Collier MS.

26—29 *Gold...valiant.*] As in Hanmer. Five lines, ending *precious Gold?... Votarist,... make ... right;... valiant,* in Ff.

27 *idle*] *idol* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
you] om. Hanmer.
clear] *dear* Jackson conj.

29 *right,*] *right; guilt, innocence;* (or *guilty, innocent;*) Keightley conj.

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Ha, you gods! why this? what this, you gods? Why, this
Will lug your priests and servants from your sides,
Pluck stout men's pillows from below their heads:
This yellow slave
Will knit and break religions; bless the accursed;
Make the hoar leprosy adored; place thieves,
And give them title, knee and approbation
With senators on the bench: this is it
That makes the wappen'd widow wed again;
She, whom the spital-house and ulcerous sores
Would cast the gorge at, this embalms and spices
To the April day again. Come, damned earth,
Thou common whore of mankind, that put'st odds
Among the rout of nations, I will make thee
Do thy right nature. [*March afar off.*] Ha! a drum? Thou 'rt quick,
But yet I 'll bury thee: thou 'lt go, strong thief,
When gouty keepers of thee cannot stand:
Nay, stay thou out for earnest. [*Keeping some gold.*

30 *Ha,*] om. Pope.
what] *why* Hanmer. *what?* Johnson.
32 *stout*] *sick* Hanmer.
their] F_1. *the* $F_2F_3F_4$.
35 *thieves,*] *Theeues,* F_1. *Theeves.* F_2F_3. *Thieves.* F_4.
37 *this is it*] *this, this is it* Hanmer. *why, this it is* Hudson (Steevens conj.).
38 *wappen'd*] F_1F_2. *wapen'd* F_3F_4. *waped* Hanmer (Warburton). *wained* Johnson conj. *wapper'd* Singer, ed. 2 (Malone conj.). *Wapping* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., Vol. LX. p. 127). *weeping* Steevens conj. *vapid* Seymour conj. *woe-pin'd* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
wed] *woo'd* Mason conj.
39 *She*] *Her* Hanmer.
39, 40 *whom...at*] *whose ulcerous sores the spital-house Would.....at* or *at whose ulcerous sores the spital-house Would...up* Steevens conj.
40 *at, this*] Pope. *at. This* Ff. *at; this* Rowe.
41 *damned*] Rowe (ed. 2). *damn'd* Ff.
42 *put'st*] *putt'st* Pope. *puttes* F_1F_2. *puts* F_3F_4. *puttest* Rowe.
44 *Do...quick,*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
45 *thou'lt*] F_4. *thou't* $F_1F_2F_3$.
47 [Keeping some gold.] Pope. om. Ff.

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Enter ALCIBIADES, *with drum and fife, in warlike manner;* PHRYNIA *and* TIMANDRA.

Alcib. What art thou there? speak.
Tim. A beast, as thou art. The canker gnaw thy heart,
For showing me again the eyes of man!
Alcib. What is thy name? Is man so hateful to thee,
That art thyself a man?
Tim. I am misanthropos, and hate mankind.
For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog,
That I might love thee something.
Alcib. I know thee well;
But in thy fortunes am unlearn'd and strange.
Tim. I know thee too; and more than that I know thee
I not desire to know. Follow thy drum;
With man's blood paint the ground, gules, gules:
Religious canons, civil laws are cruel;
Then what should war be? This fell whore of thine
Hath in her more destruction than thy sword,
For all her cherubin look.
Phry. Thy lips rot off!
Tim. I will not kiss thee; then the rot returns
To thine own lips again.
Alcib. How came the noble Timon to this change?
Tim. As the moon does, by wanting light to give:
But then renew I could not, like the moon;

SCENE IV. Pope.
Phrynia] and Phrynia Ff.
speak.] In a separate line in Steevens (1793). om. Seymour conj.
48 *The canker*] *Cankers* Rowe.
52 *misanthropos*] *misantropos* F_1.
56 *too*] *to* F_2.
that] *as* Pope.
58 *With...paint*] *And with...paint all* Hanmer.
gules, gules:] *gules, total gules:* Capell. *gules, gules; for if* Keightley.
63 *not*] *but* Staunton conj.

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There were no suns to borrow of.

Alcib. Noble Timon, what friendship may I do thee?

Tim. None, but to maintain my opinion.

Alcib. What is it, Timon?

Tim. Promise me friendship, but perform none: if thou wilt not promise, the gods plague thee, for thou art a man: if thou dost perform, confound thee, for thou art a man!

Alcib. I have heard in some sort of thy miseries.

Tim. Thou saw'st them when I had prosperity.

Alcib. I see them now; then was a blessed time.

Tim. As thine is now, held with a brace of harlots.

Timan. Is this the Athenian minion whom the world Voiced so regardfully?

Tim. Art thou Timandra?

Timan. Yes.

Tim. Be a whore still: they love thee not that use thee; Give them diseases, leaving with thee their lust. Make use of thy salt hours: season the slaves For tubs and baths; bring down rose-cheeked youth To the tub-fast and the diet.

68 *were*] *were now* Pope (ed. 2).

69—75 *Noble.....man!*] Prose in Ff. Eight lines of verse in Capell, ending the lines *Timon,...thee?...this, ...Timon?...If...for...and...man!* Steevens ends them *Timon,...to... Timon?...If...for...thee,...man!*

70 *but to*] *but this, To* Capell.

73 *not promise*] *but promise* Staunton conj.

74 *perform*] *promise, and Perform* Capell.

76 *I have*] *I've* Pope.

78 *then*] *thine* Malone conj.

81—84 *Art thou.....lust.*] Three lines, ending *still!...diseases,...lust,* S. Walker conj.

83—87 *Be...diet.*] Verse first in Pope. Prose in Ff.

84 *Give...lust.*] *Leaving with thee their lust. Give them diseases;* Grant White (Johnson conj.).

86 *bring*] *bring me* Capell conj.

86, 87 *rose-cheeked.....tub-fast*] *the rose-cheek'd youth, Th' fub, to th' fast* Theobald conj. *rose-cheeked youth To the*] Malone. *Rose-cheekt youth to the* F_1. *Rose-checkt youth to the* F_2F_3. *Rose-cheek'd Youth to the* F_4. *the rose-cheek'd youth To th'* Pope. *rose-cheek'd youth to The* Dyce.

87 *tub-fast*] Theobald (Warburton). *Fubfast* Ff.

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Timan. Hang thee, monster!
Alcib. Pardon him, sweet Timandra, for his wits
Are drown'd and lost in his calamities.
I have but little gold of late, brave Timon,
The want whereof doth daily make revolt
In my penurious band: I have heard, and grieved,
How cursed Athens, mindless of thy worth,
Forgetting thy great deeds, when neighbour states,
But for thy sword and fortune, trod upon them—
Tim. I prithee, beat thy drum, and get thee gone.
Alcib. I am thy friend and pity thee, dear Timon.
Tim. How dost thou pity him whom thou dost trouble?
I had rather be alone.
Alcib. Why, fare thee well:
Here is some gold for thee.
Tim. Keep it, I cannot eat it.
Alcib. When I have laid proud Athens on a heap—
Tim. Warr'st thou 'gainst Athens?
Alcib. Ay, Timon, and have cause.
Tim. The gods confound them all in thy conquest,
And thee after, when thou hast conquer'd!
Alcib. Why me, Timon?
Tim. That by killing of villains

89 *calamities*] *calamites* F_2.
90 *I have*] *I have had* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
92 *have*] om. Rowe.
93 *Athens,*] *Athens is* Hanmer.
95 *trod upon*] *had trod on* Hanmer. *them*—] Rowe. *them.* Ff.
98 *trouble?*] Rowe. *trouble,* Ff.
99 *I had*] *I'ad* Pope.
100 *Here is some*] *Here's* Pope. (offer it) Collier MS. *Keep it*] *Keep't* Steevens (1793).
101 *heap*—] Rowe (ed. 2). *heape.* or *heap.* Ff.
102 *Athens?*] F_3F_4. *Athens.* F_1F_2.
102—106 *Ay.....country.*] Hudson (S. Walker conj.) ends the lines *them ...when...killing...country.*
103 *all*] *all then* Pope. om. Capell, ending the line at *and.* *in thy*] *i' thy* Steevens (1793), ending the lines *and...Timon?...That, ...conquer...country.*
104 *thee after,...conquer'd*] *after, thee,... conquered* Pope.
105 *Why*] *But why* Hanmer. *That*] *For that* Keightley. *of*] om. Hanmer.

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Thou wast born to conquer my country.
Put up thy gold: go on,—here's gold,—go on;
Be as a planetary plague, when Jove
Will o'er some high-viced city hang his poison
In the sick air: let not thy sword skip one:
Pity not honour'd age for his white beard;
He is an usurer: strike me the counterfeit matron;
It is her habit only that is honest,
Herself's a bawd: let not the virgin's cheek
Make soft thy trenchant sword; for those milk-paps,
That through the window-bars bore at men's eyes,
Are not within the leaf of pity writ,
But set them down horrible traitors: spare not the babe
Whose dimpled smiles from fools exhaust their mercy;
Think it a bastard whom the oracle
Hath doubtfully pronounced thy throat shall cut,
And mince it sans remorse: swear against objects;
Put armour on thine ears and on thine eyes,
Whose proof nor yells of mothers, maids, nor babes,
Nor sight of priests in holy vestments bleeding,
Shall pierce a jot. There's gold to pay thy soldiers:
Make large confusion; and, thy fury spent,

106 *conquer my country*] *confound my countrymen* Kinnear conj. *conquer my*] *make conquest of my* Hanmer. *conquer thy own* Capell (ending the previous line at *born*). *scourge thy* S. Walker conj. *scourge my* Hudson.
107, 126 (Throw it) Collier MS.
108 *when*] F_1. *whom* $F_2F_3F_4$.
112 *He is*] *He's* Steevens (1793). *counterfeit*] om. Pope.
115 *for*] *nor* Tyrwhitt conj.
116 *window-bars*] Steevens (Johnson conj.). *window Barne* F_1F_2. *window Barn* F_3F_4. *window-barn* Pope. *window-lawn* Theobald (Warburton). *widow's barb* Tyrwhitt conj.
118 *But*] om. Pope. *them*] om. Dyce (ed. 2).
119 *exhaust*] *extort* Hanmer.
120 *whom*] *who*, Hanmer.
121 *pronounced thy*] Pope. *pronounced, the* Ff.
122 *swear*] *whoso'er* Heath conj. *against*] *'gainst all* Hanmer. *objects*] *abjects* Collier, ed. 2 (Farmer conj.). *audits* Becket conj. *shrieks* Gould conj.
125 *priests*] *priest* Pope.
126 [Throwing it. Collier (ed. 2).

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Confounded be thyself! Speak not, be gone.

Alcib. Hast thou gold yet? I'll take the gold thou givest me,
Not all thy counsel.

Tim. Dost thou or dost thou not, heaven's curse upon thee!

Phr. and Timan. Give us some gold, good Timon: hast thou more?

Tim. Enough to make a whore forswear her trade,
And to make whores, a bawd. Hold up, you sluts,
Your aprons mountant: you are not oathable;
Although, I know, you 'll swear, terribly swear,
Into strong shudders and to heavenly agues,
The immortal gods that hear you; spare your oaths,
I'll trust to your conditions: be whores still;
And he whose pious breath seeks to convert you,
Be strong in whore, allure him, burn him up;
Let your close fire predominate his smoke,
And be no turncoats: yet may your pains, six months,
Be quite contrary: and thatch your poor thin roofs

129, 130 *Hast.....counsel.*] As in Capell. Verse first in Pope, the first line ending *yet?* Prose in Ff.

130 *all*] om. Pope.

132, 148, 166 Phr. and Timan.] Steevens. Both. Ff. Wom. Capell.

134 *whores, a bawd*] Ff. *whore a bawd* Pope. *whole a bawd* Theobald (Warburton). *whores abundant* Hanmer. *whores abhorr'd* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *whores abound* Bulloch conj.

135 *you are*] *you're* Pope.

142—146 *And be.....still;*] As in Capell. In Ff the lines end *months...thatch .....dead,.....matter:....still.* Seven lines in Johnson, ending *turncoats ...contrary...thatch...* &c.

143 *turncoats*] *turncocks* Jackson conj. *pains, six months,*] *pain-sick months* Becket conj. *pale-sick mouths* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q. 1888). *six months*] *six mouths* F_2. *exterior* Hanmer. *six months thence* Keightley.

143, 144 *six months, Be quite contrary*] *within Six months, requite you contrary* Kinnear conj., ending the lines *within ... thatch ... dead ... hang'd.*

144 *contrary*] *contraried* Johnson conj. *and thatch*] *Make false hair, and thatch* Pope, ending lines 144—146 as Ff.

and] om. Capell.

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With burdens of the dead;—some that were hang'd,
No matter:—wear them, betray with them: whore still;
Paint till a horse may mire upon your face:
A pox of wrinkles!
Phr. and Timan. Well, more gold: what then?
Believe 't that we 'll do any thing for gold.
Tim. Consumptions sow
In hollow bones of man; strike their sharp shins,
And mar men's spurring. Crack the lawyer's voice,
That he may never more false title plead,
Nor sound his quillets shrilly: hoar the flamen,
That scolds against the quality of flesh
And not believes himself: down with the nose,
Down with it flat; take the bridge quite away
Of him that, his particular to foresee,
Smells from the general weal: make curl'd-pate ruffians bald;
And let the unscarr'd braggarts of the war
Derive some pain from you: plague all;
That your activity may defeat and quell
The source of all erection. There 's more gold:

145 *burdens*] Johnson. *burthens* Ff.
146 *whore*] *and whore on* Pope.
147 *horse*] *mouse* Gould conj.
149 *Believe 't*] *Believe* Rowe.
150 *sow*] *slow* Hutchesson conj. MS.
151, 152 *man...men's*] *men...their* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
151 *shins*] *chines* Staunton conj. (Athen. 1873).
152 *spurring*] *sparring* Hanmer. *spurning* Long MS. *springing* Seymour conj. *sperming* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
154 *hoar the flamen*] *scald the hoar flamen* Dodd conj. *hoar*] *hoarse* Singer (Upton conj.). *make hoar* (or *hoarse*) Keightley conj.
155 *scolds*] Rowe. *scold'st* Ff.
156 *the*] om. F_4.
158, 159 *to foresee, Smells from*] *not foresees, Smels for* Capell.
158 *foresee*] *forefend* Warburton. *foresent* Bailey conj.
159 *bald*] *Quite bald* Hanmer, ending lines 159, 160 *ruffians...of.*
161 *all*] *all of them* Keightley. *all; plague all* Anon. conj.
162 *your*] *you* F_4.
163 (Throwe money) Collier MS. Throwing it. Collier (ed. 2).

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Do you damn others, and let this damn you,
And ditches grave you all!

Phr. and Timan. More counsel with more money, bounteous Timon.

Tim. More whore, more mischief first; I have given you earnest.

Alcib. Strike up the drum towards Athens! Farewell, Timon:
If I thrive well, I'll visit thee again.

Tim. If I hope well, I'll never see thee more.

Alcib. I never did thee harm.

Tim. Yes, thou spokest well of me.

Alcib. Call'st thou that harm?

Tim. Men daily find it. Get thee away, and take
Thy beagles with thee.

Alcib. We but offend him. Strike!

[*Drum beats. Exeunt Alcibiades, Phrynia, and Timandra.*

Tim. That nature, being sick of man's unkindness,
Should yet be hungry! Common mother, thou, [*Digging.*
Whose womb unmeasurable and infinite breast
Teems, and feeds all; whose self-same mettle,
Whereof thy proud child, arrogant man, is puff'd,
Engenders the black toad and adder blue,

166—169 *More...again.*] Verse in Pope. Prose in Ff.
167 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
171 *did thee*] *did the* F_2.
173, 174 *Men...thee.*] As in Dyce. In Ff the first line ends *away*. In Delius, *find it.*
173 *it*] *it such* Steevens. *it so* Keightley.
Get thee away] *Get thee hence away* Pope, ending the line as Ff. *Get thee hence. Away* Johnson. *Hence; Get thee away* Capell, ending the line at *Hence.*
174 *Strike*] Put in a separate line by Steevens (1793).
[Drum beats.] Johnson. om. Ff.
Exeunt...] Theobald. Exeunt. Ff. SCENE V. Pope.
176 [Digging.] Johnson, before line 175. om. Ff.
178 *whose*] *oh thou! whose* Pope. *thou, whose* Staunton conj. (Athen. 1873).
mettle,] *forming mettle,* Keightley.
mettle, that S. Walker conj.

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The gilded newt and eyeless venom'd worm,
With all the abhorred births below crisp heaven
Whereon Hyperion's quickening fire doth shine;
Yield him, who all thy human sons doth hate,
From forth thy plenteous bosom one poor root!
Ensear thy fertile and conceptious womb,
Let it no more bring out ingrateful man!
Go great with tigers, dragons, wolves and bears;
Teem with new monsters, whom thy upward face
Hath to the marbled mansion all above
Never presented!—O, a root! dear thanks!—
Dry up thy marrows, vines, and plough-torn leas;
Whereof ingrateful man, with liquorish draughts
And morsels unctuous, greases his pure mind,
That from it all consideration slips!

Enter APEMANTUS.

More man? plague, plague!

Apem. I was directed hither: men report
Thou dost affect my manners, and dost use them.

Tim. 'Tis then because thou dost not keep a dog,

182 *crisp*] *cript* Warburton.
184 *thy human*] Pope. *the humane* Ff. *the human* Rowe.
doth] Capell. *do* Ff. *do's* Rowe.
185 [digs. Capell.
186 *Ensear*] *Then sear* Hanmer. *Enseam* Wray conj.
conceptious] F_1. *conceptions* $F_2F_3F_4$.
187 *out*] *out to* Warburton.
190 *marbled*] *marble* Capell.
mansion all] *mansion-hall* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
192 *thy*] *your* Singer conj.
marrows, vines, and] F_3F_4. *marrowes, vines, and* F_1F_2. *marrows, veins, and* Rowe. *meadows, vineyards,* Hanmer. *harrow'd veins, and* Warburton. *marrow'd veins, and* Heath conj. *meadows, vines, and* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *marrowy vines and* Grant White (Dyce conj.). *married vines and* Keightley. *fallows, vineyards,* Kinnear conj.
leas] *limbs* Dodd conj., reading with Warburton.
194 *unctuous*] Johnson. *unctious* Ff.
pure] *impure* Keightley. *poor* or *dull* or *rank* or *foul* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
195 *slips*/]*slippes*—F_1F_2. *slips*—F_3F_4.
196 SCENE VI. Pope.

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Whom I would imitate: consumption catch thee!
Apem. This is in thee a nature but infected;
A poor unmanly melancholy sprung
From change of fortune. Why this spade? this place?
This slave-like habit? and these looks of care?
Thy flatterers yet wear silk, drink wine, lie soft,
Hug their diseased perfumes and have forgot
That ever Timon was. Shame not these woods
By putting on the cunning of a carper.
Be thou a flatterer now, and seek to thrive
By that which has undone thee: hinge thy knee,
And let his very breath whom thou 'lt observe
Blow off thy cap; praise his most vicious strain,
And call it excellent: thou wast told thus;
Thou gavest thine ears like tapsters that bade welcome
To knaves and all approachers: 'tis most just
That thou turn rascal; hadst thou wealth again,
Rascals should have 't. Do not assume my likeness.
Tim. Were I like thee, I 'ld throw away myself.
Apem. Thou hast cast away thyself, being like thyself,
A madman so long, now a fool. What, think'st
That the bleak air, thy boisterous chamberlain,
Will put thy shirt on warm? will these moss'd trees,
That have outlived the eagle, page thy heels,
And skip when thou point'st out? will the cold brook,

201 *infected*] *affected* Rowe.
203 *fortune*] Rowe and Southern MS. *future* Ff. *fauture* Becket conj.
204 *habit?*] Capell. *habit,* Ff.
206 *diseased*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *disease'd* F_1. *perfumes*] *par'mours* Gould conj.
207 *woods*]*weeds* Theobald(Warburton).
208 *cunning*] *coming* Theobald conj.
211 *very*] *every* Daniel conj.
212 *off*] *of* F_2.
214 *bade*] *bad* F_1. *bid* $F_2F_3F_4$.
218 *Were*] *Where* F_2.
219 *Thou hast*] *Thou 'ast* Pope. *Thou 'st* Theobald.
220 *A madman so long*] *So long a madman* Pope.
What,] Pope. *What* Ff.
think'st] *think'st thou* Pope.
222 *moss'd*] Hanmer. *moyst* F_1F_2. *moist* F_3F_4. *mast* Perring conj.
224 *when*]*where* Grant White (S. Walker conj.).

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Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste,
To cure thy o'er-night's surfeit? Call the creatures
Whose naked natures live in all the spite
Of wreakful heaven, whose bare unhoused trunks,
To the conflicting elements exposed,
Answer mere nature; bid them flatter thee;
O, thou shalt find—

Tim. A fool of thee: depart.

Apem. I love thee better now than e'er I did.

Tim. I hate thee worse.

Apem. Why?

Tim. Thou flatter'st misery.

Apem. I flatter not, but say thou art a caitiff.

Tim. Why dost thou seek me out?

Apem. To vex thee.

Tim. Always a villain's office or a fool's.
Dost please thyself in't?

Apem. Ay.

Tim. What! a knave too?

Apem. If thou didst put this sour-cold habit on
To castigate thy pride, 'twere well: but thou
Dost it enforcedly; thou 'ldst courtier be again,
Wert thou not beggar. Willing misery
Outlives incertain pomp, is crown'd before:
The one is filling still, never complete,

231 *find*—] Rowe. *finde.* F_1F_2. *find.* F_3F_4.
232, 268, 279 *thee*] *the* F_2.
232 *e'er*] Rowe. *ere* Ff.
233 Apem. *Why?* Tim.] Omitted by Hanmer.
Why?] *Why so?* Keightley.
235 *To*] *Only to* Hanmer.
237 *a knave too?*] *a knave thou!* Hanmer. *and know't too?* Warburton conj.
238 *sour-cold*] Hyphened by Steevens (1793).
240 *courtier*] F_1F_4. *countier* F_2F_3.
again] om. Pope.
242 *Outlives incertain*] Rowe. *Out-lives: incertaine* F_1. *Out-lives: in certaine* F_2. *Out-lives: in certain* F_3F_4. *Out-stripe incertain* Hanmer. *Out-vies uncertain* Capell.
before] *before it* Hanmer.

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The other at high wish: best state, contentless,
Hath a distracted and most wretched being,
Worse than the worst, content.
Thou shouldst desire to die, being miserable.
Tim. Not by his breath that is more miserable.
Thou art a slave, whom Fortune's tender arm
With favour never clasp'd, but bred a dog.
Hadst thou, like us from our first swath, proceeded
The sweet degrees that this brief world affords
To such as may the passive drugs of it
Freely command, thou wouldst have plunged thyself
In general riot, melted down thy youth
In different beds of lust, and never learn'd
The icy precepts of respect, but follow'd
The sugar'd game before thee. But myself,
Who had the world as my confectionary,
The mouths, the tongues, the eyes and hearts of men
At duty, more than I could frame employment;
That numberless upon me stuck, as leaves
Do on the oak, have with one winter's brush
Fell from their boughs, and left me open, bare
For every storm that blows: I, to bear this,
That never knew but better, is some burden:

244, 245 *state...Hath*] *states ... Have* Pope.
250 *but bred*] *bred but* Hanmer.
252 *The*] *Through* Rowe.
253 *drugs*] F_4. *drugges* F_1F_2. *druggs* F_3. *drudges* Delius (Mason conj.). *dugs* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *dregs* Capell conj. MS.
254 *command*] Rowe. *command'st* Ff.
257 *follow'd*] Capell. *followed* Ff.
258 *sugar'd*] Pope. *Sugred* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Sugared* F_4.
260 *and hearts*] F_1F_2. *the hearts* F_3F_4.
261 *employment*] F_1. *employments* F_2 F_3F_4. Here Keightley marks a line omitted.
262 *me*] F_1. *the* F_2. *thee* F_3F_4.
263, 264 *have...Fell...and*] *yet...Fall'n ...have* Hanmer. *and...Fell...and* Capell. *and...Fall'n...have* Capell (correction in Notes).
264 *Fell*] *Fall'n* Rowe.
open, bare] *open, bare*, F_1. *open bare*, $F_2F_3F_4$.
266 *some*] *sume* F_2.
burden] Johnson. *burthen* Ff.

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Thy nature did commence in sufferance, time
Hath made thee hard in't. Why shouldst thou hate men?
They never flatter'd thee: what hast thou given?
If thou wilt curse, thy father, that poor rag,
Must be thy subject, who in spite put stuff
To some she beggar and compounded thee
Poor rogue hereditary. Hence, be gone!
If thou hadst not been born the worst of men,
Thou hadst been a knave and flatterer.
Apem. Art thou proud yet?
Tim. Ay, that I am not thee.
Apem. I, that I was
No prodigal.
Tim. I, that I am one now:
Were all the wealth I have shut up in thee,
I'ld give thee leave to hang it. Get thee gone.
That the whole life of Athens were in this!
Thus would I eat it. [*Eating a root.*
Apem. Here; I will mend thy feast.
[*Offering him a root.*
Tim. First mend my company; take away thyself.
Apem. So I shall mend mine own, by the lack of thine.
Tim. 'Tis not well mended so, it is but botch'd;
If not, I would it were.

270 *rag*] F_4. *ragge* $F_1F_2F_3$. *rogue* Collier, ed. 2 (Johnson conj.).
273 *rogue*] *rag* Anon. conj.
275 *a knave*] *knave* Pope.
276, 277 *I.....prodigal.*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.
280 *this!*] Pope. *this*, Ff.
281 [Eating...] Rowe. om. Ff.
281—285 *Here.....were.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
281 *Here; I will*] *Here I will* Rowe (ed. 1). *Here will I* Rowe (ed. 2). [Offering...] Offering him another. Johnson. throwing him a Crust. Capell. Offering him something. Steevens (1778).
282 *my*] Rowe. *thy* Ff.
283 *mine*] *my* Pope.

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Apem. What wouldst thou have to Athens?

Tim. Thee thither in a whirlwind. If thou wilt, Tell them there I have gold; look, so I have.

Apem. Here is no use for gold.

Tim. The best and truest; For here it sleeps, and does no hired harm.

Apem. Where liest o' nights, Timon?

Tim. Under that's above me. Where feed'st thou o' days, Apemantus?

Apem. Where my stomach finds meat; or, rather, where I eat it.

Tim. Would poison were obedient and knew my mind!

Apem. Where wouldst thou send it?

Tim. To sauce thy dishes.

Apem. The middle of humanity thou never knewest, but the extremity of both ends: when thou wast in thy gilt and thy perfume, they mocked thee for too much curiosity; in thy rags thou know'st none, but art despised for the contrary. There's a medlar for thee; eat it.

Tim. On what I hate I feed not.

Apem. Dost hate a medlar?

Tim. Ay, though it look like thee.

Apem. An thou hadst hated meddlers sooner, thou shouldst have loved thyself better now. What man didst thou ever know unthrift that was beloved after his means?

286 *have*] *hence* Blair conj.
291 *o' nights*] Theobald. *a nights* Ff.
292, 293 *Under...Apemantus?*] Prose in Capell. Two lines, the first ending *me*, in Ff.
o' days] *a-dayes* F_1F_2. *a daies* F_3 F_4.
294 *or,*] om. Hanmer, ending the lines *Where...it...mind!...dishes.*
296 *and*] om. Hanmer.
297 *it*] *it then* Hanmer.
302 *curiosity*] *courtesy* Hanmer.
303—314 *There's...dog.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
306 *Ay, though it look*] *I, though it looke* Ff (*look* F_3F_4). *I thought it look'd* Johnson conj. *Ay, for it looks* Rann. *Ay, troth, it looks* Becket conj.
307 *An*] Pope. *And* Ff.
thou hadst] Capell. *th' hadst* Ff.

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Tim. Who, without those means thou talk'st of, didst thou ever know beloved? 311

Apem. Myself.

Tim. I understand thee; thou hadst some means to keep a dog.

Apem. What things in the world canst thou nearest compare to thy flatterers? 316

Tim. Women nearest; but men, men are the things themselves. What wouldst thou do with the world, Apemantus, if it lay in thy power?

Apem. Give it the beasts, to be rid of the men. 320

Tim. Wouldst thou have thyself fall in the confusion of men, and remain a beast with the beasts?

Apem. Ay, Timon.

Tim. A beastly ambition, which the gods grant thee t' attain to! If thou wert the lion, the fox would beguile thee: if thou wert the lamb, the fox would eat thee: if thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect thee, when peradventure thou wert accused by the ass: if thou wert the ass, thy dulness would torment thee, and still thou livedst but as a breakfast to the wolf: if thou wert the wolf, thy greediness would afflict thee, and oft thou shouldst hazard thy life for thy dinner: wert thou the unicorn, pride and wrath would confound thee, and make thine own self the conquest of thy fury: wert thou a bear, thou wouldst be killed by the horse: wert thou a horse, thou wouldst be seized by the leopard: wert thou a leopard, thou wert german to the lion, and the spots of thy kindred were jurors on thy life: all thy safety were remotion, and thy defence absence. What beast

317 *nearest; but men,*] Rowe. *neerest, but men* Ff.
322 *and*] *or* Pope.
beasts?] Rowe (ed. 2). *Beasts.* Ff.
325 *t' attain*] *to attain* Theobald (ed. 2).
the lion] *a lion* Pope.
329, 330 *thou livedst*] *thou liv'st.* Rowe. *thou 'dst live* Hanmer.
339 *remotion*] *motion* Grant White conj.

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couldst thou be that were not subject to a beast? and what a beast art thou already, that seest not thy loss in transformation!

Apem. If thou couldst please me with speaking to me, thou mightst have hit upon it here: the commonwealth of Athens is become a forest of beasts.

Tim. How has the ass broke the wall, that thou art out of the city?

Apem. Yonder comes a poet and a painter: the plague of company light upon thee! I will fear to catch it, and give way: when I know not what else to do, I'll see thee again.

Tim. When there is nothing living but thee, thou shalt be welcome. I had rather be a beggar's dog than Apemantus.

Apem. Thou art the cap of all the fools alive.

Tim. Would thou wert clean enough to spit upon!

Apem. A plague on thee! thou art too bad to curse.

Tim. All villains that do stand by thee are pure.

Apem. There is no leprosy but what thou speak'st.

Tim. If I name thee.
I'll beat thee; but I should infect my hands.

340 *beast?*] Pope. *Beast:* Ff.
341 *that seest*] *and seest* Rowe.
342 *transformation!*] Pope (ed. 2). *transformation.* Ff.
343—345 *If...beasts.*] Prose in Pope. Five lines, ending *me...might'st... here...become...beasts,* in Ff.
347 *city?*] Rowe (ed. 2). *Citie.* F_1. *City.* $F_2F_3F_4$.
348—354 *Yonder...Apemantus.*] Prose in Pope and Theobald. Nine irregular lines in Ff.
348 *Yonder...painter:*] Omitted by Pope, who transfers Apem. *The plague ...Apemantus* (348—354) to follow line 395. *Yonder comes a parcel of soldiers;* Hudson.
355—359 *Thou...speak'st.*] As in Pope. Ten lines in Ff.
357 *A...thee!*] Given to Timon by Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).
360, 361 *If...hands.*] Arranged as by Capell. Two lines, the first ending *beate thee;* in Ff. Prose in Theobald.
360 *If I name thee.*] Omitted by Pope. *thee.*] *thee.*— Theobald. *thee,* Ff. *thee,*— Capell.
361 *I'll*] *I 'd* Hanmer.

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Apem. I would my tongue could rot them off!
Tim. Away, thou issue of a mangy dog!
Choler does kill me that thou art alive;
I swoon to see thee.
Apem. Would thou wouldst burst!
Tim. Away, thou tedious rogue! I am sorry I shall lose a stone by thee. [*Throws a stone at him.*
Apem. Beast!
Tim. Slave!
Apem. Toad!
Tim. Rogue, rogue, rogue!
I am sick of this false world, and will love nought
But even the mere necessities upon 't.
Then, Timon, presently prepare thy grave;
Lie where the light foam of the sea may beat
Thy grave-stone daily: make thine epitaph,
That death in me at others' lives may laugh.
[*To the gold*] O thou sweet king-killer, and dear divorce
'Twixt natural son and sire! thou bright defiler
Of Hymen's purest bed! thou valiant Mars!
Thou ever young, fresh, loved, and delicate wooer,
Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow

362 *I...off!*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
363—365 *Away...thee.*] As in Rowe. The lines end *dog...me...thee*, in Ff.
365 *swoon*] Pope. *swoond* F_1F_2. *swound* F_3F_4.
366—372 *Would...rogue!*] As in Ff. Three lines, ending *burst...sorry I ...rogue!* in Hanmer. Capell ends the lines *Away!...lose...rogue!*
366 *Would*] *I would* Hanmer.
368 [Throws...] Throwing at him. Capell. om. Ff.
372 *Rogue, rogue, rogue!*] *Rogue!* Hanmer.
[Apemantus retreats backward, as going. Theobald.
374 *But*] *Not* Kinnear conj.
even...upon 't] *ev'n...upon it* Pope.
378 *me*] *thee* Johnson.
379 [To the gold] Looking on the gold. Pope. om. Ff.
king-killer] *kin-killer* Maginn conj.
380 *son and sire*] Rowe. *Sunne and fire* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Sun and Fire* F_4.
381 *Hymen's*] *Himens* F_2.
382 *ever*] Rowe (ed. 2). *euer*, Ff.
fresh, loved] *fresh-lived* Maginn conj. *fresh-loved* Anon. conj.

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That lies on Dian's lap! thou visible god,
That solder'st close impossibilities,
And makest them kiss! that speak'st with every tongue,
To every purpose! O thou touch of hearts!
Think thy slave man rebels; and by thy virtue
Set them into confounding odds, that beasts
May have the world in empire!
Apem. Would 'twere so!
But not till I am dead. I'll say thou hast gold:
Thou wilt be throng'd to shortly.
Tim. Throng'd to!
Apem. Ay.
Tim. Thy back, I prithee.
Apem. Live, and love thy misery!
Tim. Long live so, and so die! [*Exit Apemantus.*] I am quit.
Moe things like men? Eat, Timon, and abhor them.

Enter Banditti.

First Ban. Where should he have this gold? It is

384 *That...god,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
Dian's] *Danae's* Daniel conj.
388 *slave man*] Rowe. *slave-man* Ff.
390 Apem.] Apem. [advancing. Capell.
391 *thou hast*] Pope (ed. 2). *th' hast* Ff. *thou'st* Collier.
392 *to...to*] Rowe (ed. 2). *too...too* Ff.
393 *Live...misery!*] Continued to Timon by Hanmer.
394 *Long...quit.*] Given to Apem. Malone conj.
Long...die!] continued to Apemantus, Elze conj. (N. & Q., 1870), reading '*So, I*' with Capell.
and so] *or so* Hanmer.
die...I] *die, so I* Hanmer. *dye!—So, I* Capell. *die!...Now I* Hudson.
[Exit Apemantus.] Dyce. After *quit* in Capell. Exit Apeman. (after line 395) Ff.
395 *Moe...them.*] Continued to Timon by Hanmer. Given to Apemantus in Ff. One line in Hanmer. Prose in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
Moe] *Mo* Ff. *More* Johnson.
Eat] *Sit* Kinnear conj.
them.] Rowe. *then.* Ff. Here Pope and Hanmer insert lines 348—354, Apem. *The plague...Apemantus.* [Seeing the Thieves. Hanmer.
396 SCENE VII. Pope.
Enter Banditti.] Enter the Bandetti. $F_1F_2F_3$. Enter the Banditti. F_4. Enter Thieves. Pope. Enter certain Thieves. Capell.
First Ban.] 1 Band. Rowe. 1 Thief. Pope. 1. Ff (and elsewhere).

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some poor fragment, some slender ort of his remainder: the mere want of gold, and the falling-from of his friends, drove him into this melancholy.

Sec. Ban. It is noised he hath a mass of treasure.

Third Ban. Let us make the assay upon him: if he care not for 't, he will supply us easily; if he covetously reserve it, how shall 's get it?

Sec. Ban. True; for he bears it not about him; 'tis hid.

First Ban. Is not this he?

Banditti. Where?

Sec. Ban. 'Tis his description.

Third Ban. He; I know him.

Banditti. Save thee, Timon.

Tim. Now, thieves?

Banditti. Soldiers, not thieves.

Tim. Both too; and women's sons.

Banditti. We are not thieves, but men that much do want.

Tim. Your greatest want is, you want much of meat.

398 *falling-from of his*] Capell. *falling from of his* Ff. *falling off of* Pope. *falling from him of his* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

400 Sec. Ban.] 2 Band. Rowe. 2 Thief. Pope. 2. Ff (and elsewhere).
It is...treasure.] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
hath] *hoth* F_2.

401 Third Ban.] 3 Band. Rowe. 3. Ff (and elsewhere).

404 *True...hid.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.

406, 409, 411, 413 Banditti.] Knight. All. Ff. The. Capell. Thieves. Malone.

408 *He;*] Rowe. *He?* Ff.

410 *Now, thieves?*] Capell. *Now Theeues.* Ff. *Now, thieves.* Theobald. *Now, thieves!* Hanmer.

412 *Both too*] *Both, both* Hanmer. *Both two* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *Both the two* Anon. conj.
Both.....sons] *Both, and women's sons too* Anon. conj.

413 *We...want.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.

414 *want is.....meat.*] *want? Is your want much of meat?* Heath conj. *want is much, you want. O men,* Anon. conj. *want is, you want muck of me.* Elze conj. (N. and Q., 1870).
want much] *wont much* F_2.

414, 415 *much of meat. Why*] *much.—Of meat Why* Rann (Farmer conj.).

414 *meat*] *meet* Theobald. *men* Hanmer. *me* Steevens conj. *nought* Bailey conj. *want* Beale conj. (N. & Q., 1870).

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Why should you want? Behold, the earth hath roots;
Within this mile break forth a hundred springs;
The oaks bear mast, the briers scarlet hips;
The bounteous housewife, nature, on each bush
Lays her full mess before you. Want! why want?

First Ban. We cannot live on grass, on berries, water,
As beasts and birds and fishes.

Tim. Nor on the beasts themselves, the birds and fishes;
You must eat men. Yet thanks I must you con
That you are thieves profess'd, that you work not
In holier shapes: for there is boundless theft
In limited professions. Rascal thieves,
Here's gold. Go, suck the subtle blood o' the grape,
Till the high fever seethe your blood to froth,
And so 'scape hanging: trust not the physician;
His antidotes are poison, and he slays
Moe than you rob: take wealth and lives together;
Do villany, do, since you protest to do 't,
Like workmen. I 'll example you with thievery:
The sun's a thief, and with his great attraction
Robs the vast sea: the moon's an arrant thief,
And her pale fire she snatches from the sun:
The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves

416 *a hundred*] F_1F_2. *an hundred* F_3 F_4.
417 *mast*] *masts* Rowe (ed. 2).
hips] *heps* F_1.
426 *Rascal thieves*] *Rascals, thieves* Pope.
427 Throwing some. Collier MS.
428 *froth*] *broth* Pope.
431 *Moe*] *More* F_4.
take...lives] F_1. *take...live* $F_2F_3F_4$.
takes ... life Hanmer. *take ... rob* Long MS.
432 *villany*] Rowe. *villaine* F_1F_2. *villain* F_3F_4. *villaines* Collier MS.
protest] *profess* Theobald.
432, 433 *do 't, Like workmen.*] *do 't, Like workmen;* Pope. *doo't. Like workemen,* F_1F_2. *do 't, Like workmen,* F_3F_4.
435 *vast*] *daste* F_2 (Long's copy). *chaste* Long MS.

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The moon into salt tears: the earth 's a thief,
That feeds and breeds by a composture stol'n
From general excrement: each thing 's a thief:
The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power
Have uncheck'd theft. Love not yourselves; away,
Rob one another. There 's more gold. Cut throats:
All that you meet are thieves: to Athens go,
Break open shops; nothing can you steal,
But thieves do lose it: steal not less for this
I give you; and gold confound you howsoe'er!
Amen.

Third Ban. Has almost charmed me from my profession by persuading me to it.

First Ban. 'Tis in the malice of mankind that he thus advises us; not to have us thrive in our mystery.

Sec. Ban. I 'll believe him as an enemy, and give over my trade.

First Ban. Let us first see peace in Athens: there is no time so miserable but a man may be true.

[*Exeunt Banditti.*

438 *moon*] *mounds* Theobald. *earth* Capell. *main* Tollet conj. *marge* or *mole* Anon. conj.
439 *composture*] *composure* Pope.
440 *excrement*] *excrements* Theobald. *thing's*] *think's* F_2.
442 *Have*] Pope. *Ha's* Ff.
443 *Cut throats*] *Cut-Throats* F_4. (Againe) Collier MS.
445 *nothing*] *for nothing* Pope. *where nothing* Steevens conj. *nought* Hudson (S. Walker conj.), ending lines 445—448 *thieves...give you...Amen.*
446—448 *But...Amen.*] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending *give you*, in Ff. Three, ending *this... give you...Amen*, in Delius.
446 *not*] Rowe. om. Ff. *no* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *not the* Keightley.
446, 447 *for this I give you*] *for what I give* Pope, ending line 446 at *what.*
447 *howsoe'er*] *howsoever* Rowe (ed. 2).
448 [Exit. Rowe. Retiring towards his Cave. Capell. om. Ff.
449 *Has*] F_1F_2. *H'as* F_3F_4. *He has* Steevens.
451 *the malice of*] *his malice to* Hanmer. *malice of* Collier MS.
452 *us; not*] *us, not* Rowe. *vs not* Ff.
453, 454 *I'll...trade.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
455, 456 *there is...true.*] Given to '2 Thief' by Theobald (Warburton).
456 [Exeunt...] Exit Theeues. F_1. Exeunt Thieves. $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Enter FLAVIUS.

Flav. O you gods!
Is yond despised and ruinous man my lord?
Full of decay and failing? O monument
And wonder of good deeds evilly bestow'd!
What an alteration of honour
Has desperate want made!
What viler thing upon the earth than friends
Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends!
How rarely does it meet with this time's guise,
When man was wish'd to love his enemies!
Grant I may ever love, and rather woo
Those that would mischief me than those that do!
Has caught me in his eye: I will present
My honest grief unto him, and, as my lord,
Still serve him with my life. My dearest master!
Tim. Away! what art thou?
Flav. Have you forgot me, sir?
Tim. Why dost ask that? I have forgot all men;

457 ACT V. SCENE I. The Woods and Timon's Cave. Rowe. Capell continues the Scene.
Enter Flavius.] Enter the Steward to Timon. Ff.
458 *yond*] F_4. *yon'd* $F_1F_2F_3$. *yon* Pope.
459, 460 *Full...bestow'd!*] As in Ff. Three lines, ending *failing?...deeds, ...bestow'd*, in Johnson.
459 *failing*] *falling* Blair conj.
461, 462 *What.....made!*] As in Malone. One line in Ff. *What change of honour desp'rate want has made?* Pope. *What change of humour desp'rate want has made?* Warburton. Steevens ends the first line at *has*.
461 *What*] *Why, what* Capell. *Ah, what* Anon. conj.
honour] *favour* Anon. conj. *his honour* Gould conj.
463 *viler*] Pope. *vilder* Ff.
466 *wish'd*] *will'd* Warburton.
467, 468 *woo...do*] *too,...woo* Warburton. *sue...woo* Gould conj.
468 *mischief*] *miscreefe* F_2.
469 *Has*] *H'as* F_4. *He has* Steevens.
469—471 *present.....life.*] As in Pope. Prose in F_1F_2. Two lines, the first ending *grief*, in F_3F_4.
470 *unto*] *to* Pope.
471 [Timon comes forward from his cave. Theobald.
472 *thou*] om. S. Walker conj.
473 *dost*] *dost thou* Theobald (ed. 2).

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Then, if thou grant'st thou 'rt a man, I have forgot thee.
Flav. An honest poor servant of yours.
Tim. Then I know thee not:
I never had honest man about me, I; all
I kept were knaves, to serve in meat to villains.
Flav. The gods are witness,
Ne'er did poor steward wear a truer grief
For his undone lord than mine eyes for you.
Tim. What, dost thou weep? come nearer; then I love thee,
Because thou art a woman, and disclaim'st
Flinty mankind, whose eyes do never give
But thorough lust and laughter. Pity 's sleeping:
Strange times, that weep with laughing, not with weeping!
Flav. I beg of you to know me, good my lord,
To accept my grief, and whilst this poor wealth lasts
To entertain me as your steward still.
Tim. Had I a steward

474 *Then.....thee.*] As in Capell. Two lines in Ff.
grant'st...I] Capell, and Southern MS. *grunt'st, th' art a man. I* F_1. *grunt'st th' art a man, I* $F_2F_3F_4$. *grantest that thou art a man I* Pope (ending the line at *man*). *grant'st thou 'rt man, I* Steevens (1793).
I have] *I 've* Capell.
475 *An...yours*] *An honest servant* Pope.
476 *Then*] *Nay, then* Capell, ending the lines at *then...man...knaves.* Steevens (1793) reads *Then*, but follows Capell's arrangement.
477 *never*] F_1F_2. *nev'r* F_3F_4. *ne'er* Rowe.
man] *men* S. Walker conj.
me, I; all] Steevens (1778). *me, I all,* $F_1F_2F_3$. *me, I, all* F_4. *me, all* Pope. *me; ay, all* Delius.
478 *I kept*] *that I kept* Capell.
480 *Ne'er*] Pope. *Nev'r* F_1F_2. *Never* F_3F_4.
steward] *steward's* Capell conj.
482 *What.....thee,*] As in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.
485 *thorough*] *thorow* F_1F_2. *through* F_3F_4. *or through* Pope.
and] *or* Pope.
laughter. Pity's sleeping:] *laughter, pity sleeping.* Johnson conj. *laughter, pity 's steeping.* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1873).
485, 486 *Pity 's...weeping!*] Put in the margin by Hanmer.
486 *times*] *eyes* Staunton conj.
488 [Offering purse. Nicholson conj.
490—494 *Had.....woman.*] As in Ff. Four lines in Capell, ending *just, ...turns...behold...woman.* Malone ends the first line at *now*, following Capell's arrangement in the rest.
490 *steward*] *steward then* Capell.

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So true, so just, and now so comfortable?
It almost turns my dangerous nature mild.
Let me behold thy face. Surely this man
Was born of woman.
Forgive my general and exceptless rashness,
You perpetual-sober gods! I do proclaim
One honest man—mistake me not—but one;
No more, I pray,—and he's a steward.
How fain would I have hated all mankind!
And thou redeem'st thyself: but all, save thee,
I fell with curses.
Methinks thou art more honest now than wise;
For, by oppressing and betraying me,
Thou mightst have sooner got another service:
For many so arrive at second masters,
Upon their first lord's neck. But tell me true—
For I must ever doubt, though ne'er so sure—
Is not thy kindness subtle, covetous,
If not a usuring kindness and as rich men deal gifts,
Expecting in return twenty for one?

492 *dangerous...mild*] *nature dangerous-wild* Becket conj. *dolorous nature wild* Jackson conj.
mild] Hanmer (Thirlby conj.). *wilde* F_1. *wild* $F_2F_3F_4$.
496 *You*] om. Pope.
perpetual-sober] Hyphened by Hanmer.
497, 498 *One...steward.*] S. Walker would end the lines *man:—...pray,—... steward.*
498 *pray*] *say* Hudson (Lettsom conj.). *pray...steward*] *pray...steward too* Hanmer. *pray you,—and he is a steward* Capell.
508, 509 *subtle...us*] *subtle-covetous? is 't not A usuring kindness, as* Kinnear conj., ending line 508 at *not.*
508 *subtle, covetous*] *subtle-covetous* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
509 *If not a*] *Is't not a* Rowe. *A* Pope. *An* Hanmer. *Is it not a* Keightley, ending the line at *men.*
kindness] om. Seymour conj.
and] om. Pope.
rich.....gifts] *gifts That rich men deal* Anon. conj.
rich] om. Gould conj.
gifts] *Gifts to catch gifts* S. Walker conj., ending the lines *deal.....return.*
510 *in return twenty*] *twenty in return* Hudson.

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Flav. No, my most worthy master; in whose breast
Doubt and suspect, alas, are placed too late:
You should have fear'd false times when you did feast:
Suspect still comes where an estate is least.
That which I show, heaven knows, is merely love,
Duty and zeal to your unmatched mind,
Care of your food and living; and, believe it,
My most honour'd lord,
For any benefit that points to me,
Either in hope or present, I 'ld exchange
For this one wish, that you had power and wealth
To requite me by making rich yourself.

Tim. Look thee, 'tis so! Thou singly honest man,
Here, take: the gods, out of my misery,
Have sent thee treasure. Go, live rich and happy;
But thus condition'd: thou shalt build from men,
Hate all, curse all, show charity to none,
But let the famish'd flesh slide from the bone
Ere thou relieve the beggar: give to dogs
What thou deniest to men; let prisons swallow 'em,
Debts wither 'em to nothing: be men like blasted woods,
And may diseases lick up their false bloods!
And so farewell, and thrive.

Flav. O, let me stay

512 *too*] *to* F_2.
513 *times*] *friends* Gould conj.
514 *where*] *when* Hanmer.
516 *unmatched*] *unmarched* F_2.
517 *and,*] *And, O* Capell, ending the lines *living...lord.*
518—522 *My...yourself.*] Four lines in Keightley, ending *benefit,...I'd... power...yourself.*
518 *My...lord,*] Omitted by Pope.
520 *exchange*] *exchange it* Hanmer. *exchange't* Capell.
523 *thee*] $F_1F_3F_4$. *the* F_2. *ye* Capell.
524 (Shewing his gold) Collier MS.
525 *Have*] Rowe. *Ha's* Ff. *Ha'* Anon. conj.
thee] *the* F_2.
528 (Giuing gold) Collier MS.
530 *deniest*] *denyest* Ff. *deny'st* Rowe. *'em*] *them* Malone.
531 *'em to nothing*] *'em* Pope. *them to nothing* Malone. *them* Steevens (1793).
533, 534 *O.....master.*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.

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And comfort you, my master.

Tim. If thou hatest curses
Stay not: fly, whilst thou art blest and free:
Ne'er see thou man, and let me ne'er see thee.

[*Exeunt severally.*

ACT V.

SCENE I. *The woods. Before Timon's cave.*

Enter Poet *and* Painter; TIMON *watching them from his cave.*

Pain. As I took note of the place, it cannot be far where he abides.

Poet. What's to be thought of him? does the rumour hold for true, that he's so full of gold?

Pain. Certain: Alcibiades reports it; Phrynia and Timandra had gold of him: he likewise enriched poor straggling soldiers with great quantity: 'tis said he gave unto his steward a mighty sum.

Poet. Then this breaking of his has been but a try for his friends.

534, 535 *If...free:*] As in Ff. Malone ends the first line at *hat'st.*

535 *fly*] *flye* F_1F_2. *flee* F_3F_4. *but fly* Pope. *fly, fly* or *fly now* Anon. conj.
thou art] *thou 'rt* Malone.

536 [Exeunt severally.] Theobald. Exit. Ff. Exeunt. Rowe. Exit Flavius; and Timon into his cave. Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
ACT V. SCENE I.] Capell. ACT V. SCENE II. Pope. See note (XIV).
The woods...cave.] Capell, substantially.
Enter...] Dyce. Enter Poet and Painter. Ff. Enter.....Timon behind unseen. Capell.

1, 2 *As...abides.*] Prose in F_1. Two lines, the first ending *farre*, in $F_2F_3F_4$.

1 *cannot*] *can't* Pope.

3—37 *What's...thee.*] Prose in Pope. Irregular lines in Ff.

5 *Phrynia*] Rowe (ed. 2). *Phrinica* F_1. *Phrinia* $F_2F_3F_4$.

6 *Timandra*] *Timandylo* F_1.

9, 10 *try for*] *tryal for* Pope. *tryal of* Theobald (ed. 2).

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Pain. Nothing else: you shall see him a palm in Athens again, and flourish with the highest. Therefore 'tis not amiss we tender our loves to him in this supposed distress of his: it will show honestly in us, and is very likely to load our purposes with what they travail for, if it be a just and true report that goes of his having.

Poet. What have you now to present unto him?

Pain. Nothing at this time but my visitation: only I will promise him an excellent piece.

Poet. I must serve him so too, tell him of an intent that's coming toward him.

Pain. Good as the best. Promising is the very air o' the time: it opens the eyes of expectation: performance is ever the duller for his act; and, but in the plainer and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying is quite out of use. To promise is most courtly and fashionable: performance is a kind of will or testament which argues a great sickness in his judgement that makes it.

[*Timon comes from his cave, behind.*

Tim. [*Aside*] Excellent workman! thou canst not paint a man so bad as is thyself.

Poet. I am thinking what I shall say I have provided for him: it must be a personating of himself; a satire against the softness of prosperity, with a discovery of the infinite flatteries that follow youth and opulency.

15 *purposes...they*] *purses...we* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
travail] *travel* Rowe (ed. 2).
22 *best. Promising*] *best. Promising*, F_1. *best Promising*, F_2F_3. *best, Promising* F_4.
25 *of saying*] om. Pope. *of paying* Anon. conj.
quite] *quiet* F_2.
28 [Timon...behind.] Edd. Enter Timon from his Cave. Ff. Re-enter Timon from his cave, unseen. Pope. Re-enter...unseen, but overhearing him. Hanmer. The stage direction of Ff transferred to the beginning of the scene by Capell, who first marks Timon's speeches as 'Aside.' Enter Timon seeing them behind. Collier MS. Enter Timon, behind, from his cave. Collier (ed. 2).
30 *is*] om. Pope.

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Tim. [*Aside*] Must thou needs stand for a villain in thine own work? wilt thou whip thine own faults in other men? Do so, I have gold for thee.

Poet. Nay, let's seek him:
Then do we sin against our own estate,
When we may profit meet, and come too late.

Pain. True;
When the day serves, before black-corner'd night,
Find what thou want'st by free and offer'd light.
Come.

Tim. [*Aside*] I'll meet you at the turn. What a god's gold,
That he is worshipp'd in a baser temple
Than where swine feed!
'Tis thou that rigg'st the bark and plough'st the foam,
Settlest admired reverence in a slave:
To thee be worship! and thy saints for aye
Be crown'd with plagues, that thee alone obey!
Fit I meet them. [*Coming forward.*

38—44 Poet. *Nay...late.* Pain. *True; ...Come.*] Ff. Pain. *Nay.....late.* Poet. *True;...Come.* Hanmer. Poet. *Nay...late.* Pain. *True.* Poet. *While the day...Come.* Theobald.

42 *When*] *While* Pope.
black-corner'd] *black-cornered* Hanmer. *black-cornette* Warburton conj. *black-coroned* Farmer conj. MS. *black-coned* Anon. ap. Steevens conj. *black-crowned* Mason conj. *black correned* Becket conj. *dark-horned* Jackson conj. *black-cover'd* Collier, ed. 2 (Anon. ap. Steevens conj.). *black-curtain'd* Hudson (Singer conj.). *black-garner'd* or *black 'coutred* Anon. conj. *black collied* Kinnear conj. *black-colour'd* suggested by Collier.

43 *offer'd*] *open* Gould conj.

44 *Come.*] om. Capell.
[going towards to the Cave. Capell.

45—47 *I'll...feed I*] As in Capell. The lines end *turne:...worshipt...feede?* in Ff.

46 *worshipp'd...temple*] *worshipped In baser temples* Pope.

47 *feed*] *do feed* Pope.

48 *foam*] *wave* Theobald.

50 *worship*] Rowe. *worshipt* $F_1F_2F_3$. *worship't* F_4.

50, 51 *aye Be*] Rowe (ed. 2). *aye: Be* Ff.

52 *Fit I*] *'Tis fit I* Rowe. *'Fit I do* Capell.
[Coming forward.] Puts himself in their way. Capell. Advancing. Malone. om. Ff.

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Poet. Hail, worthy Timon!
Pain. Our late noble master!
Tim. Have I once lived to see two honest men?
Poet. Sir,
Having often of your open bounty tasted,
Hearing you were retired, your friends fall'n off,
Whose thankless natures—O abhorred spirits!—
Not all the whips of heaven are large enough—
What! to you,
Whose star-like nobleness gave life and influence
To their whole being! I am rapt, and cannot cover
The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude
With any size of words.
Tim. Let it go naked, men may see 't the better:
You that are honest, by being what you are,
Make them best seen and known.
Pain. He and myself
Have travail'd in the great shower of your gifts,
And sweetly felt it.
Tim. Ay, you are honest men.
Pain. We are hither come to offer you our service.

54 *Have.....men?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
56 *open*] om. Rowe, reading *Sir,...tasted* as one line.
tasted] *tested* F_3.
58 *Whose...spirits!—*] *For whose most thankless natures (abhorr'd spirits!)* Hanmer.
59 *enough—*] Rowe. *enough,* $F_2F_3F_4$. *enough:* Dyce. See note (xv).
60 *to you*] *even to you* Hanmer, ending lines 60—64 *nobleness...I'm rapt... this...words.*
62 *whole*] om. Hanmer.
I am] *I'm* Pope.
62, 63 *cover.....ingratitude*] As in Ff. One line in Pope.
65 *Let...better:*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
go naked, men] Theobald. *go, Naked men* Ff.
67 *them*] *men* Theobald conj.
68 *travail'd*] F_1F_2. *travel'd* F_3F_4.
great] om. Hanmer.
69 *you are*] *you 're* Pope.
men] *man* F_1.
70 *We...service.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
We are] *We 're* Pope.

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Tim. Most honest men! Why, how shall I requite you?
Can you eat roots, and drink cold water? no.
Both. What we can do, we 'll do, to do you service.
Tim. Ye 're honest men: ye 've heard that I have gold;
I am sure you have: speak truth; ye 're honest men.
Pain. So it is said, my noble lord: but therefore
Came not my friend nor I.
Tim. Good honest men! Thou draw'st a counterfeit
Best in all Athens: thou 'rt indeed the best;
Thou counterfeit'st most lively.
Pain. So, so, my lord.
Tim. E'en so, sir, as I say. And, for thy fiction,
Why, thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth
That thou art even natural in thine art.
But, for all this, my honest-natured friends,
I must needs say you have a little fault:
Marry, 'tis not monstrous in you; neither wish I
You take much pains to mend.
Both. Beseech your honour
To make it known to us.
Tim. You 'll take it ill.
Both. Most thankfully, my lord.
Tim. Will you, indeed?
Both. Doubt it not, worthy lord.

71 *Most...you?*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
73, 74 *What...gold;*] Two lines in Pope. Four in Ff.
74 *Ye 're*] Dyce. *Y' are* Ff. *You 're* Capell. *You are* Steevens.
ye 've] Dyce. *Y' haue* Ff. *You 've* Rowe. *You have* Steevens.
75 *I am*] *I 'm* Pope.
ye 're] Dyce. *y' are* Ff. *you 're* Capell. *you are* Steevens.
77 *nor*] *and* Capell.
78 *men*] F_1. *man* $F_2F_3F_4$.
79 *thou 'rt*] Rowe. *th' art* F_1F_2. *tha'rt* F_3F_4. *thou art* Steevens.
81 [To the Poet. Hanmer.
84 *honest-natured*] Hyphened by Rowe.
86 *'tis*] om. Pope.

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Tim. There 's never a one of you but trusts a knave
That mightily deceives you.
Both. Do we, my lord?
Tim. Ay, and you hear him cog, see him dissemble,
Know his gross patchery, love him, feed him,
Keep in your bosom: yet remain assured
That he 's a made-up villain.
Pain. I know none such, my lord.
Poet. Nor I.
Tim. Look you, I love you well; I 'll give you gold,
Rid me these villains from your companies:
Hang them or stab them, drown them in a draught,
Confound them by some course, and come to me,
I 'll give you gold enough.
Both. Name them, my lord, let 's know them.
Tim. You that way, and you this, but two in company:
Each man apart, all single and alone,
Yet an arch-villain keeps him company.
If, where thou art, two villains shall not be,
Come not near him. If thou wouldst not reside
But where one villain is, then him abandon.
Hence, pack! there 's gold; you came for gold, ye slaves:

91 *never*] Ff. *ne'er* Pope.
93 *Ay,...dissemble,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
94 *love*] *yet love* Capell.
feed him] *and feed him* Pope. *feed him, and* Keightley.
95 *Keep*] *keep Him* Hudson (Heath conj.) ending line 94 at *keep*.
97 *Nor I*] *Nor I, my lord* Steevens conj.
98 *Look.....gold,*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
100 *a draught*] F_1. *draught* $F_2F_3F_4$. *the draught* Rowe.
104 *You...company:*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
but] *not* Hanmer. *both* Jackson conj.
in] *is* Collier MS.
105 *apart*] F_3F_4. *a part* F_1F_2.
107 *two villains*] *four villains* Seymour conj.
[To the Painter. Pope.
108 *reside*] Rowe. *recide* Ff.
[To the Poet. Pope.
110 *you*] F_1. *ye* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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[*To Painter*] You have work for me, there's payment: hence!

[*To Poet*] You are an alchemist, make gold of that: Out, rascal dogs!

[*Beats them out, and then retires into his cave.*

Enter FLAVIUS *and two* Senators.

Flav. It is in vain that you would speak with Timon;
For he is set so only to himself
That nothing but himself which looks like man
Is friendly with him.

First Sen. Bring us to his cave:
It is our part and promise to the Athenians
To speak with Timon.

Sec. Sen. At all times alike
Men are not still the same: 'twas time and griefs
That framed him thus: time, with his fairer hand,
Offering the fortunes of his former days,
The former man may make him. Bring us to him,
And chance it as it may.

Flav. Here is his cave.
Peace and content be here! Lord Timon! Timon!

111 [To Painter] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. Ff.
You have work] F_3F_4. *You haue worke* F_1F_2. *You have work'd* Hanmer. *You have done work* Malone. *You've work'd* Steevens conj. *You have worked* Keightley. *You have a work* Kinnear conj.
there's] Ff. *there's your* Pope. *there is your* Johnson. *there is* Capell.
payment] *payment for ye* Anon. conj.
hence] F_1. *thence* $F_2F_3F_4$.

112 [To Poet] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. Ff.

113 [Beats...] Staunton. Beating and driving 'em out. Rowe. Exeunt. Ff. Exit beating and driving 'em out. Hanmer.

114 SCENE III. Pope. SCENE II. The same. Capell.
in] F_3F_4. om. F_1F_2.

118 *part*] *pact* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

124 *chance*] F_3F_4. *chanc'd* F_1. *chanc'e* F_2.

125 *Peace.....here!*] Spoken by one of the Senators. Staunton conj.
Lord] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Look out, and speak to friends: the Athenians
By two of their most reverend senate greet thee:
Speak to them, noble Timon.

TIMON *comes from his cave.*

Tim. Thou sun, that comfort'st, burn! Speak, and be hang'd:
For each true word, a blister! and each false
Be as a cauterizing to the root o' the tongue,
Consuming it with speaking!

First Sen. Worthy Timon,—

Tim. Of none but such as you, and you of Timon.

First Sen. The senators of Athens greet thee, Timon.

Tim. I thank them, and would send them back the plague,
Could I but catch it for them.

First Sen. O, forget
What we are sorry for ourselves in thee.
The senators with one consent of love
Entreat thee back to Athens; who have thought
On special dignities, which vacant lie
For thy best use and wearing.

Sec. Sen. They confess
Toward thee forgetfulness too general, gross:

129 Timon...] Enter Timon out of his Caue. Ff.
Thou...hang'd:] One line in Hanmer. Two in Ff.
comfort'st] Pope. *comforts* F_1. *comfort* $F_2F_3F_4$.

131 *as a cauterizing*] Rowe. *as a Cantherising* F_1. *as a Catherising* F_2 F_3F_4. *cauterising* Pope. *cancerising* Capell. *as a cancering* Steevens conj. *as a cancerising* Rann (Steevens conj.). *as a cauter* Lettsom conj. *as a cautering* Hudson conj. See note (XVI).
cauterizing to the] *cancer in the* quoted by Rann.

132 *Timon,—*] Theobald. *Timon.* Ff.

133 *Of.....Timon.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.

135 *I thank...plague,*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.

142 *general, gross*] Pope. *generall grosse* Ff. *general-gross* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

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Which now the public body, which doth seldom
Play the recanter, feeling in itself
A lack of Timon's aid, hath sense withal
Of it own fail, restraining aid to Timon;
And send forth us, to make their sorrowed render,
Together with a recompense more fruitful
Than their offence can weigh down by the dram;
Ay, even such heaps and sums of love and wealth,
As shall to thee blot out what wrongs were theirs,
And write in thee the figures of their love,
Ever to read them thine.

Tim. You witch me in it,
Surprise me to the very brink of tears:
Lend me a fool's heart and a woman's eyes,
And I'll beweep these comforts, worthy senators.

First Sen. Therefore, so please thee to return with us,
And of our Athens, thine and ours, to take
The captainship, thou shalt be met with thanks,
Allow'd with absolute power, and thy good name
Live with authority: so soon we shall drive back
Of Alcibiades the approaches wild;
Who, like a boar too savage, doth root up

143 *Which now*] *And now* Hanmer. *But now* Capell. *Where now* Kinnear conj.
145 *sense*] *sence* Rowe. *since* Ff.
146 *it*] Ff. *it's* Rowe.
fail] Capell. *fall* Ff. *fault* Hanmer.
restraining] *refraining* Johnson conj.
147 *send*] Ff. *sends* Rowe.
sorrowed render] Ff. *sorrowed tender* Pope. *sorrow's tender* Hanmer. *sorrows' tender* Capell. *sorrow'd render* Dyce.
148 *Together with*] Rowe. *Together, with* Ff.
149 *weigh.....dram;*] *weigh. Down by the dram,* Johnson.
149—151 *dram...As*] *ay, ev'n such heaps And sums of love and wealth, down by the dram, As* Johnson conj.
152 *in thee*] *instead* Anon. conj.
153 *it,*] *it!* F_4.
160 *Allow'd*] Pope. *Allowed* Ff. *Hallow'd* Warburton. *Endow'd* Wray conj.
161 *so*] om. Pope.
162 *the approaches*] *th' approaches* F_1. *h' approaches* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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His country's peace.

Sec. Sen. And shakes his threatening sword
Against the walls of Athens.

First Sen. Therefore, Timon,—

Tim. Well, sir, I will; therefore, I will, sir; thus:
If Alcibiades kill my countrymen,
Let Alcibiades know this of Timon,
That Timon cares not. But if he sack fair Athens,
And take our goodly aged men by the beards,
Giving our holy virgins to the stain
Of contumelious, beastly, mad-brain'd war;
Then let him know, and tell him Timon speaks it,
In pity of our aged and our youth,
I cannot choose but tell him, that I care not,
And let him take 't at worst; for their knives care not,
While you have throats to answer: for myself,
There 's not a whittle in the unruly camp,
But I do prize it at my love before
The reverend'st throat in Athens. So I leave you
To the protection of the prosperous gods,
As thieves to keepers.

Flav. Stay not; all 's in vain.

Tim. Why, I was writing of my epitaph;
It will be seen to-morrow: my long sickness
Of health and living now begins to mend,
And nothing brings me all things. Go, live still;
Be Alcibiades your plague, you his,

165 *Timon,*—] *Timon*— Rowe. *Timon.* Ff.
166 *sir; thus:*] *sir; thus*— Theobald. *sir thus:* Ff. *sir, thus*— Rowe.
169 *But*] om. Pope.
173 *it,*] F_1. *it.* $F_2F_3F_4$.
175 *him,*] *him,*— Hanmer.
178 *whittle*] *whistle* Becket conj.
179 *at*] *in* Hanmer.
180 *reverend'st*] *reuerends* F_1.
181 *prosperous*] *phosphorus* Jackson conj.
183 *Why, I...epitaph;*] *Why, I...epitaph*, Pope. *Why I...epitaph*, Ff.

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And last so long enough!
First Sen. We speak in vain.
Tim. But yet I love my country, and am not
One that rejoices in the common wreck,
As common bruit doth put it.
First Sen. That's well spoke.
Tim. Commend me to my loving countrymen,—
First Sen. These words become your lips as they pass thorough them.
Sec. Sen. And enter in our ears like great triumphers
In their applauding gates.
Tim. Commend me to them;
And tell them that, to ease them of their griefs,
Their fears of hostile strokes, their aches, losses,
Their pangs of love, with other incident throes
That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain
In life's uncertain voyage, I will some kindness do them:
I'll teach them to prevent wild Alcibiades' wrath.
First Sen. I like this well; he will return again.
Tim. I have a tree, which grows here in my close,
That mine own use invites me to cut down,
And shortly must I fell it: tell my friends,

190 *wreck*] Theobald (ed. 2). *wracke* F_1F_2. *wrack* F_3F_4.
191 *bruit*] F_3F_4. *bruite* F_1F_2. *brute* Rowe.
192 *countrymen,—*] Capell. *countrey-men.* Ff.
193 *These.....them.*] One line in Pope. Prose in Ff.
thorough] *thorow* Ff. *thro'* Rowe.
them] om. Anon. conj.
194 *in*] *into* F_3F_4.
197 *aches, losses*] F_4. *aches losses* $F_1F_2F_3$.
198 *throes*] F_4. *throwes* $F_1F_2F_3$.
200 *voyage*] *voyages* Pope.
I will] *say, I will* S. Walker conj., ending the lines *will...prevent... well. that I will* Hudson, ending the lines as S. Walker.
do them] om. Steevens conj. *do 'em* S. Walker conj.
200, 201 *some...teach*] *do Some kindness to them, teach* Pope, ending the lines *do...prevent.*
201 *I'll...to*] *I will...How to* Anon. conj., ending the lines *voyage,...them... wrath.*
202 *he...again.*] Omitted by Hanmer, reading *Wild...well* as one line.

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Tell Athens, in the sequence of degree
From high to low throughout, that whoso please
To stop affliction, let him take his haste,
Come hither ere my tree hath felt the axe,
And hang himself: I pray you, do my greeting.

Flav. Trouble him no further; thus you still shall find him.

Tim. Come not to me again: but say to Athens,
Timon hath made his everlasting mansion
Upon the beached verge of the salt flood;
Who once a day with his embossed froth
The turbulent surge shall cover: thither come,
And let my grave-stone be your oracle.
Lips, let sour words go by and language end:
What is amiss, plague and infection mend!
Graves only be men's works, and death their gain!
Sun, hide thy beams! Timon hath done his reign.

[*Retires to his cave.*

First Sen. His discontents are unremoveably
Coupled to nature.

Sec. Sen. Our hope in him is dead: let us return,
And strain what other means is left unto us
In our dear peril.

First Sen. It requires swift foot. [*Exeunt.*

206 *sequence*] F_1. *frequence* $F_2F_3F_4$.
208 *take his*] *make* Long MS. *make his* Staunton. *make wise* Bailey conj.
haste] *taste* Pope. *tatch* Warburton conj. MS. *halter* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
211 *Trouble...him.*] One line in Pope. Two, the first ending *shall*, in Ff.
Trouble] *Vex* Pope.
215 *Who*] F_1. *Which* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Whom* Malone.
embossed] *emboshed* Collier.
218 *sour*] Rowe. *foure* F_1F_2. *four* F_3F_4. *your* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
221 [Retires...] Dyce. Exit Timon. Ff.
222, 223 *His...nature.*] Arranged as in Capell. Prose in Ff. One line in Pope.
222 *unremoveably*] om. Pope.
223 *nature*] *his nature* Pope.
226 *dear*] F_4. *deere* F_1F_2. *deer* F_3. *dead* Rowe. *dread* Hanmer. *near* Anon. conj.

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SCENE II. *Before the walls of Athens.*

Enter two Senators *and a* Messenger.

First Sen. Thou hast painfully discover'd: are his files
As full as thy report?
Mess. I have spoke the least:
Besides, his expedition promises
Present approach.
Sec. Sen. We stand much hazard, if they bring not Timon.
Mess. I met a courier, one mine ancient friend;
Whom, though in general part we were opposed,
Yet our old love made a particular force,
And made us speak like friends: this man was riding
From Alcibiades to Timon's cave,
With letters of entreaty, which imported
His fellowship i' the cause against your city,
In part for his sake moved.
First Sen. Here come our brothers.

Enter Senators *from* TIMON.

Third Sen. No talk of Timon, nothing of him expect.

SCENE II.] Dyce. SCENE IV. Pope. SCENE III. Capell.
Before...] Edd. The walls... Rowe. Athens. A Council-Chamber. Capell.
two...and...] two other...with... Ff.
2 *thy*] *they* F_2.
I have] *I've* Dyce (ed. 2).
3, 4 *Besides...approach.*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
6 *courier*] Rowe. *Currier* Ff.
one] *once* Upton conj.
friend] *fellow* or *mate* or *feere* Bailey conj.
7 *Whom*] Ff. *Who* Pope. *And* Hanmer. *When* Singer (ed. 2). *Where* Kinnear conj.
in general] *on several* Singer (ed. 2).
8 *made...force*] *had...force* Hanmer. *took...truce* Staunton conj. *had... force with* Bailey conj.
a particular] *up articular* Bulloch conj.
9 *made*] *bade* Jackson conj.
14 Enter...] Capell. Enter the other Senators. Ff, after *moved*.
Third Sen.] 1. S. Capell.

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The enemies' drum is heard, and fearful scouring
Doth choke the air with dust: in, and prepare:
Ours is the fall, I fear, our foes the snare. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *The woods. Timon's cave, and a rude tomb seen.*

Enter a Soldier, *seeking* TIMON.

Sold. By all description this should be the place.
Who 's here? speak, ho! No answer! What is this?
Timon is dead, who hath outstretch'd his span:
Some beast read this; there does not live a man.
Dead, sure; and this his grave. What 's on this tomb
I cannot read; the character I 'll take with wax:
Our captain hath in every figure skill,
An aged interpreter, though young in days:
Before proud Athens he 's set down by this,
Whose fall the mark of his ambition is. [*Exit.*

15 *enemies'*] Theobald (ed. 2). *enemies* Ff. *enemy's* Delius.

17 *foes*] *foe's* Johnson.

SCENE III.] Dyce. SCENE V. Johnson. SCENE IV. Capell. Warburton continues the Scene. Pope puts the whole in the margin.
The woods...Enter...] The woods. A rude Tomb seen. Enter... Capell. Timon's Cave. A rude Tomb seen. Capell (in Notes). Enter a Souldier in the Woods, seeking Timon. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'finding his Grave'.

2 *Who 's*] F_3F_4. *Whose* F_1. *Whos* F_2.
[spying the Tomb. Capell. Finding Timon's grave. Collier (ed. 2).

3 See note (XVII).
who] *he* Capell.

4 *beast read*] *beast-tread* or *beast-road* Perring conj.
read] F_3F_4. *reade* F_1F_2. *rear'd* Theobald (Warburton). *did* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., Vol. LX. p. 127). *made* Delius.
there does] *here does* Theobald (Warburton). *here did* Capell (correction in Notes).
not live] *no live* F_2. *not lye* Capell conj.

5, 6 *Dead.....wax:*] As in Ff. Three lines in Capell, ending *tomb...take ...wax.* Three lines in Steevens (1793), ending *grave...character... wax.*

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SCENE IV. *Before the walls of Athens.*

Trumpets sound. Enter ALCIBIADES *with his powers.*

Alcib. Sound to this coward and lascivious town
Our terrible approach. [*A parley sounded.*

Enter Senators *upon the walls.*

Till now you have gone on and fill'd the time
With all licentious measure, making your wills
The scope of justice; till now myself and such
As slept within the shadow of your power
Have wander'd with our traversed arms and breathed
Our sufferance vainly: now the time is flush,
When crouching marrow in the bearer strong
Cries of itself 'No more:' now breathless wrong
Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease,
And pursy insolence shall break his wind
With fear and horrid flight.
First Sen. Noble and young,
When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit,
Ere thou hadst power or we had cause of fear,
We sent to thee, to give thy rages balm,
To wipe out our ingratitude with loves
Above their quantity.
Sec. Sen. So did we woo

SCENE IV.] Dyce. SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE V. Pope.
Before...] Theobald.
Enter...] Enter Alcibiades with his Powers before Athens. Ff.
2 [A parley...] Parley sounded. Capell. Sounds a Parly. Ff.
3 Enter Senators...] Enter Senators &c.... Capell. The Senators appeare... Ff.
9 *strong*] *stung* S. Walker conj.
15 *of*] F_1. *to* $F_2F_3F_4$.
16 *rages*] *rage its* Hanmer.
17 *ingratitude*] *ingratitudes* Capell.
18 *their*] *its* Hanmer.

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Transformed Timon to our city's love
By humble message and by promised means:
We were not all unkind, nor all deserve
The common stroke of war.
First Sen. These walls of ours
Were not erected by their hands from whom
You have received your griefs: nor are they such
That these great towers, trophies and schools should fall
For private faults in them.
Sec. Sen. Nor are they living
Who were the motives that you first went out;
Shame, that they wanted cunning, in excess
Hath broke their hearts. March, noble lord,
Into our city with thy banners spread:
By decimation and a tithed death—
If thy revenges hunger for that food
Which nature loathes—take thou the destined tenth,
And by the hazard of the spotted die
Let die the spotted.
First Sen. All have not offended;
For those that were, it is not square to take,
On those that are, revenges: crimes, like lands,
Are not inherited. Then, dear countryman,
Bring in thy ranks, but leave without thy rage:
Spare thy Athenian cradle and those kin
Which, in the bluster of thy wrath, must fall

20 *means*] *'mends* Theobald.
24 *griefs*] Theobald. *greefs* F_1F_2. *grief* F_3F_4.
28 *Shame...excess*] Theobald. (*Shame that they wanted, cunning in excesse*) F_1. *Shame* (*that they wanted cunning in excesse*) $F_2F_3F_4$. *Shame that they wanted, coming in excess*, Johnson conj.
29 *March,*] *March on, oh* Pope.
34, 35 *And...spotted.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
35 *All*] *We all* Hanmer.
36 *it is not square*] *is't not severe* Collier MS.
37 *revenges...like*] Steevens (1778). *Reuenge...like* Ff. *revenge.....like to* Pope.

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With those that have offended: like a shepherd
Approach the fold and cull the infected forth,
But kill not all together.
Sec. Sen. What thou wilt,
Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile
Than hew to't with thy sword.
First Sen. Set but thy foot
Against our rampired gates, and they shall ope;
So thou wilt send thy gentle heart before,
To say thou'lt enter friendly.
Sec. Sen. Throw thy glove,
Or any token of thine honour else,
That thou wilt use the wars as thy redress
And not as our confusion, all thy powers
Shall make their harbour in our town, till we
Have seal'd thy full desire.
Alcib. Then there's my glove;
Descend, and open your uncharged ports:
Those enemies of Timon's, and mine own,
Whom you yourselves shall set out for reproof,
Fall, and no more: and, to atone your fears
With my more noble meaning, not a man
Shall pass his quarter, or offend the stream
Of regular justice in your city's bounds,
But shall be render'd to your public laws
At heaviest answer.
Both. 'Tis most nobly spoken

44 *all together*] F_3F_4. *altogether* F_1. *al together* F_2.
46 *hew to 't*] F_3F_4. *hew too 't* F_1F_2. *hew 't out* Hudson (Daniel conj.).
49 *thou'lt*] *thoul 't* F_4. *thou 't* $F_1F_2F_3$.
55 *Descend*] *Defend* F_1.
uncharged] *unharmed* Gould conj.
56 *Timon's*] *Timon* Hanmer.
62 *render'd to your*] Dyce (Chedworth conj.). *remedied to your* F_1. *remedied by your* $F_2F_3F_4$. *remedied by* Pope. *remedied to* Johnson. *remedy'd, to your* Malone. *remitted to your* Singer (ed. 2). See note (XVIII).

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Alcib. Descend, and keep your words.

[*The Senators descend, and open the gates.*

Enter Soldier.

Sold. My noble general, Timon is dead;
Entomb'd upon the very hem o' the sea;
And on his grave-stone this insculpture, which
With wax I brought away, whose soft impression
Interprets for my poor ignorance.

Alcib. [*Reads*]

'Here lies a wretched corse, of wretched soul bereft:
Seek not my name: a plague consume you wicked caitiffs left!
Here lie I, Timon; who, alive, all living men did hate:
Pass by and curse thy fill; but pass and stay not here thy gait.'

These well express in thee thy latter spirits:
Though thou abhorr'dst in us our human griefs,
Scorn'dst our brain's flow and those our droplets which
From niggard nature fall, yet rich conceit
Taught thee to make vast Neptune weep for aye
On thy low grave, on faults forgiven. Dead
Is noble Timon: of whose memory

64 [The Senators...] Malone. Senators come from the Walls, and deliver their keys to Alcibiades. Capell. om. Ff.

65 Enter Soldier.] Capell. Enter a Soldier. Theobald. Enter a Messenger. Ff.

67 *his*] *the* Pope (ed. 2).

69 *Interprets*] *Interpreteth* Pope. *poor*] *poorer* Hudson (S. Walker conj. withdrawn).

70 Alcib. [Reads] Alcibiades reades the Epitaph. Ff. See note (XVII).

71 *wicked*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

72 *alive*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

73 *pass and*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$. *gait*] Johnson. *gate* Ff. *gaite* Pope.

75 *abhorr'dst*] *abhorred'st* Rowe. *human*] Rowe. *humane* Ff.

76 *brain's*] Steevens. *braines* $F_1F_2F_3$. *brains* F_4. *brine's* Hanmer. *brains'* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

79 *grave...Dead*] Ff. *grave.—On: faults forgiven.—Dead* Theobald. *grave our faults—forgiv'n, since dead* Hanmer. *grave.—One fault's forgiven. —Dead* Tyrwhitt conj. *grave o'er faults forgiven. Dead* Hudson.

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Hereafter more. Bring me into your city,
And I will use the olive with my sword,
Make war breed peace, make peace stint war, make each
Prescribe to other as each other's leech.
Let our drums strike. [*Exeunt.* 85

81 *more.*] *more?* F_4.
82 *use*] *twine* S. Walker conj. *prune* Anon. conj. *olive with*] *olive, sheathe* Kinnear conj.

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NOTES.

Note I.

Dramatis Personæ. In the list given in the Folio, Phrynia, Timandra, and others are omitted. 'Timon's creditors' are termed 'usurers.' Ventidius is called Ventigius; Philotus, Philo; and Hortensius, Hortensis. Varro and Lucius occur among the names of the servants, and the latter has been retained by all editors except Mr Dyce in his second edition. In the play the servants address each other by the names of their respective masters: hence the confusion. Perhaps all the names assigned to the servants should be considered as names of their masters. 'Hortensius,' for instance, has not a servile sound. Flaminius and Servilius may be regarded rather as gentlemen in waiting than menials.

Sidney Walker suggests that Caphis should be Capys.

The list as given by modern editors contains successive additions and alterations made by Rowe, Johnson and Capell, which it is unnecessary to specify further.

With the exception of '*Actus Primus. Scæna Prima*' at the beginning, there is in the Folios no indication of a division into Act or Scene throughout the play.

Note II.

I. 1. 1, 2. This conjecture of Farmer's is given from his own MS. in the copy of Johnson's Shakespeare which belonged to him, now in the library of Emmanuel College. In a note found in the Variorum edition, *ad loc.*, he makes a different suggestion:

'*Poet.* Good day.
Pain. Good day, sir: I am glad you're well.'

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Note III.

I. 2. 1—3. We have left this corrupt passage as it stands in the Folios. Rowe made no change. Pope altered it to:

'Most honour'd Timon, it hath pleas'd the gods
To call my father's age unto long peace.'

In this reading he was followed by Theobald, Hanmer and Warburton. Johnson read:

'Most honour'd Timon, it hath pleas'd the Gods
To remember my father's age,
And call him to long peace.'

Capell has:

'Most honour'd Timon,
'T hath pleas'd the gods in kindness to remember
My father's age, and call him to long peace.'

Steevens (1773) has:

'Most honour'd Timon, it hath pleas'd the Gods to remember
My father's age, and call him to long peace.'

In his edition of 1793 he read 'remember' for 'to remember.'

Mr Bulloch reads:

'Most honour'd Timon, it hath pleased the gods,
To re-remember of my father's age,
And call him to long peace.'

Note IV.

I. 2. 54—59. The Folios print Apemantus's speech as prose down to 'Timon'; then as four lines of verse:

'Heere's that which is too weake to be a sinner,
Honest water, which nere left man i' th' mire:
This &c.'

The second has 'mird' for 'mire.' The third and fourth follow the first. Pope, whose arrangement we follow, prints as prose down to 'mire.' Capell prints the whole as verse thus:

'Flow this way!
A most brave fellow! he keeps his tides well. Timon,
Those healths will make thee, and thy state, look ill,'

following the Folios in the next four lines.

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Steevens adopts this arrangement, omitting 'most' in the second line. Sidney Walker would divide the lines thus:

'Flow this way! a brave fellow!
He keeps his tides well. Timon, these healths will make
Thee, and thy state, look ill. Here's that which is
Too weak to be a sinner, honest water,
Which ne'er left man i' th' mire: &c.'

Keightley ends the lines *well...Timon...liar...mire* &c.

Note V.

I. 2. 91—93. Mr Staunton suggests that one of the two clauses 'if we should ne'er have need of 'em' and 'should we ne'er have use for 'em' was intended to be cancelled.

Note VI.

I. 2. 117—122. The first Folio, followed substantially by the rest, has:

'*Cap.* Haile to thee worthy *Timon*, and to all that of his Bounties taste: the fiue best Sences acknowledge thee their Patron, and come freely to gratulate thy plentious bosome.
There tast, touch all, pleas'd from thy Table rise:
They onely now come but to Feast thine eies.'

Rowe made no material alteration except that he put a comma after 'touch' in the last line but one.

Pope arranged thus:

'Hail to thee, worthy *Timon*, and to all
That of his bounties taste:
The five best senses acknowledge thee their patron, and come freely
To gratulate thy plenteous bosom.
There &c.'

Theobald:

'Hail to thee, worthy *Timon*, and to all
That of his bounties taste! the five best Senses
Acknowledge thee their patron; and do come
Freely to gratulate thy plenteous bosom:
Th' Ear, Taste, Touch, Smell, pleas'd from thy Table rise,
These only now come but to feast thine eyes.'

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and he adds in a note: 'The incomparable Emendation, with which the Text is here supply'd, I owe to my ingenious Friend Mr *Warburton*.' It was adopted by Hanmer and Johnson. Capell altered 'do come' in line 3 to 'are come;' Steevens (1785) restored 'They' for 'These' in the last line, and Malone changed 'pleas'd' in the last line but one to 'all pleas'd.'

Rann introduced the change which we have adopted in the text, placing 'th' ear' at the end of the fourth line, and reading 'Taste, touch *and* smell' in the fifth. Steevens, in his edition of 1793, followed this arrangement, reading in the fifth line, 'Taste, touch, smell, all pleas'd, &c.'

Clark MS. reads:

'Th' ear, tast, touch, smell, pleas'd &c.'

Note VII.

I. 2. 175, 176. We have printed this passage as prose, as it is difficult to say from the arrangement of the lines in the first and second Folios, whether or not it was intended to be read as two lines of verse, the first ending 'thee,' as it certainly is in the third and fourth Folios. Pope printed it as prose. Capell eked out the metre thus:

'Me near? why, then another time I'll hear thee:
I pr'ythee, let us be provided now
To shew them entertainment.'

Steevens suggested 'provided *straight*' in the second line.

In many parts of this play it is difficult to say whether the lines are intended to be read as irregular verse, or as rhythmical prose, and we have therefore left them as they stand in the Folios.

Keightley, following Capell in the division of the lines, proposed to read 'nearly' for 'near' in l. 174, or to omit 'thee' in l. 175.

Note VIII.

II. 2. 90—97. This and many other passages are printed in the Folio as if they were intended to be irregular verse, where it is evident that they can only be read as prose. In such cases it is not always worth while to record how the lines were divided by the caprice or negligence of the printer. Seymour has endeavoured throughout the

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play to complete imperfect lines by the insertion of words, and imperfect hemistichs by the addition of entire clauses, but he has in this so far exceeded the license of conjecture that, except in the first scene of the play, we have not recorded all his proposed alterations.

Note IX.

III. 2. 63—67. Pope altered these lines as follows:

'Why, this is the world's soul;
Of the same piece, is every flatterer's sport:
Who can call him his friend
That dips in the same dish? for in my knowing,
Timon has been to this lord as a father,
And kept his credit with his bounteous purse.'

Theobald follows Pope's arrangement, but reads 'spirit' for 'sport' in the second line, an emendation which he first suggested in a letter to Warburton, still unpublished, in the British Museum. Warburton's conjecture 'coat,' which he made no allusion to in his own edition, is mentioned by Theobald in the same letter. Hanmer gives the whole passage thus:

'Why, this is the world's soul;
Of the same piece is every flatterer's spirit:
Who can call him his friend that dips with him
In the same dish? for even in my knowing,
Timon has been to this Lord as a father,
And kept his credit with his bounteous purse.'

Johnson follows the Folios except that he gives the first lines thus:

'Why, this is the world's soul;
And just of the same piece is every flatterer's spirit:
Who can call him his friend,
That &c.'

Steevens, in the edition of 1773, followed Johnson's arrangement, but adopted in the first lines a transposition proposed by Upton:

'Why, this is the world's sport;
And just of the same piece is every flatterer's soul.'

In his edition of 1793 he read as follows:

'Why this
Is the world's soul; and just of the same piece

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Is every flatterer's spirit. Who can call him
His friend, &c.'

following, in the rest, Capell's arrangement.

Malone arranged as follows:

'Why this is the world's soul, and just of the same piece
Is every flatterer's spirit. Who can call him his friend,
That dips in the same dish? for in my knowing
Timon has been this lord's father, and kept
His credit with his purse.'

In a note, however, he says, 'I do not believe this speech was intended by the authour for verse.'

Note X.

III. 3. 8. Hanmer made here one of his audacious alterations:

'How? deny'd him?
Have Lucius and Ventidius and Lucullus
Deny'd him all? and does he send to me?
It shews &c.'

Capell emulated him thus:

'How! have they deny'd him?
Has Lucius, and Ventidius, and Lucullus,
Deny'd him, say you? and does he send to me?
Three? hum!
It shews &c.'

Note XI.

III. 3. 19. Hanmer altered the passage thus:

'That I'll requite it last? so it may prove
An argument of laughter to the rest,
And amongst Lords I shall be thought a fool.'

Capell follows Hanmer, except that he replaces 'no' in the first line.

Steevens (1793) follows Capell in the first two lines, reading in the third:

'And I amongst the Lords be thought a fool.'

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Mr Staunton suggests that the passage once stood:

'So I may prove
An argument of laughter to the rest,
And amongst lords be thought a fool.'

Mr Dyce, in his second edition, proposes the following arrangement:

'That I'll requite it last? No: so it may prove
An argument of laughter to the rest,
And amongst lords I be thought a fool.'

Note XII.

III. 5. 14—18. The first Folio, followed substantially by the rest, has:

'He is a Man (setting his Fate aside) of comely Vertues,
Nor did he soyle the fact with Cowardice,
(And Honour in him, which buyes out his fault)
But &c.'

Rowe arranged the lines as follows:

'He is a Man, setting his Fate aside, of comely Virtues,
And Honour in him, which buys out his Fault;
Nor did he soil the Fact with Cowardise,
But &c.'

Pope read:

'He is a man, setting his fault aside,
Of virtuous honour, which buys out his fault;
Nor did he soil the fact with cowardise,
But &c.'

Theobald follows Pope verbatim, and so Hanmer, except that he reads 'setting this fact aside.' Warburton proposed 'setting this fault aside.' Johnson read:

'He is a man, setting his fault aside,
Of comely virtues;
Nor did he soil the fact with cowardise,
An honour in him which buys out his fault,
But &c.'

Steevens, in his edition of 1773, restored 'his fate' from the Folios in the first line, giving the reading we have adopted in the text.

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Note XIII.

III. 5. 49—51. The first Folio has here:

'And the Asse, more Captaine then the Lyon?
The fellow loaden with Irons, wiser then the Iudge?
If Wisedome be in suffering, Oh my Lords,
&c. &c.'

The second Folio:

'And the Asse, more Captaine then the Lyon? the fellow
Loaden with Irons, wiser then the Iudge?
If Wisedome be in suffering. Oh my Lords,
&c. &c.'

The third and fourth Folios, spelling apart, follow the second.

Rowe placed a comma after 'Judge,' and this punctuation was adopted by all subsequent editors.

Pope altered the passage thus:

'The ass, more than the lion; and the fellow
Loaden with irons, &c.'

He was followed by Theobald, Hanmer and Warburton, and by Johnson in his text; the last named however proposed a different arrangement of the preceding line and the substitution of 'felon' for 'fellow' in line 49, thus:

'what make we
Abroad, why then the women are more valiant
That stay at home;
If bearing carry it, then is the ass
More captain than the lion, and the felon
Loaden with irons &c.'

This suggestion was adopted substantially by Rann. The reading 'felon' had been independently proposed by Theobald (Nichols's *Illustrations*, II. 475).

Capell and Steevens (1773) followed Pope. Steevens (1778) read:

'The ass, more captain than the lion; and the fellow,
Loaden &c.'

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In 1793 he read:

'And th' ass, more captain than the lion; the felon,
Loaden &c.'

This was followed in the Variorum Editions of 1803 and 1813.

Malone (1790) read:

'And the ass, more captain than the lion; the fellow,
Loaden &c.'

and was followed by Boswell (1821).

Mr Knight (1840) returned to the arrangement and readings of the first Folio. Singer (ed. 2) adopted this arrangement, but read 'felon' for 'fellow.' In his first edition he followed the arrangement of the second Folio, reading 'felon.'

Mitford suggests:

'The ass more than the lion, and the felon
Loaden &c.'

or:

'And th' ass more than the lion, the felon
Loaden &c.'

Note XIV.

v. 1. Johnson calls attention to the impropriety of placing the entry of the Banditti in one act and that of the Poet and Painter in another, when the latter were mentioned as within view when Apemantus parted from Timon. 'It might be suspected,' he says, 'that some scenes are transposed, for all these difficulties would be removed by introducing the Poet and Painter first, and the thieves in this place. Yet I am afraid the scenes must keep their present order, for the Painter alludes to the Thieves, when he says, *he likewise enriched poor straggling soldiers with great quantity.*'

Note XV.

v. 1. 59. After the word 'enough' in the first Folio a space has slipped up, but there is no trace of any stop. The punctuation, as Mr Dyce observes, is important to the sense of the preceding line.

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Note XVI.

v. 1. 131. The word 'canterisynge' for 'cauterizing,' is found very frequently in an old surgical work, printed in 1541, of which the title is 'The questyonary of Cyrurgyens.' The heading of one of the chapters is, 'Here foloweth the fourthe partycle, where as be moued and soyled other dyffycultees touchyng the maner of *canterisynge* or searynge.' The instrument with which the operation is performed is in the same book called a 'cantere.' The form of the word may have been suggested by the false analogy of 'canterides,' *i.e.* cantharides, which occurs in the same chapter. [But it is more probable that it is a misprint, for we find 'Terapentyke' for 'Terapeutyke' frequently in the same volume. W. A. W.]

Note XVII.

v. 3. 3, 4. Mr Staunton prints as follows:

[*Reads.*] TIMON IS DEAD!—*who hath outstretch'd his span,—*
Some beast—read this; there does not live a man.

He regards these lines as the only part of the inscription which the soldier could read, the rest being in some different language. But this explanation introduces a fresh difficulty. The difficulty would be lessened by supposing the legible lines to be inscribed not on the tomb but on the rock beside it, and the epitaph proper to be written not in a different language but in a different character: a notion which might be suggested to the author by the Gothic letters commonly found on ancient monuments.

In the Globe edition we adopted the emendation 'rear'd' because, with the change of a single letter, it yields something approaching to a satisfactory sense. But we incline to think that the words were originally intended as an epitaph to be read by the soldier. The author may have changed his mind and forgotten to obliterate what was inconsistent with the sequel, or the text may have been tampered with by some less accomplished play-wright. Anyhow the close of the play bears marks of haste, or want of skill, and the clumsy device of the wax cannot have been invented and would scarcely be adopted by Shakespeare.

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In the epitaph given in the next scene two inconsistent couplets are combined into a quatrain.

In Notes and Queries, 7th Series, x. 83 (1890) it is proposed to omit v. 4. 70—73, and to substitute for them v. 3. 3, 4.

Note XVIII.

v. 4. 62. Some editors attribute the conjecture 'render'd' to Mason; but the earliest mention of it which we have remarked is in Lord Chedworth's volume of *Notes* (1805).

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JULIUS CÆSAR.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[1].

JULIUS CÆSAR.

OCTAVIUS CÆSAR,
MARCUS ANTONIUS,
M. ÆMIL. LEPIDUS,
} triumvirs after the death of Julius Cæsar.

CICERO,
PUBLIUS,
POPILIUS LENA,
} senators.

MARCUS BRUTUS,
CASSIUS,
CASCA,
TREBONIUS,
LIGARIUS,
DECIUS[2] BRUTUS,
METELLUS CIMBER,
CINNA,
} conspirators against Julius Cæsar.

FLAVIUS and MARULLUS, tribunes.

ARTEMIDORUS of Cnidos, a teacher of Rhetoric[3].

A Soothsayer.

CINNA, a poet. Another Poet.

LUCILIUS,
TITINIUS,
MESSALA,
Young CATO,
VOLUMNIUS,
} friends to Brutus and Cassius.

VARRO,
CLITUS,
CLAUDIUS,
STRATO,
LUCIUS,
DARDANIUS,
} servants to Brutus.

PINDARUS, servant to Cassius.

CALPURNIA[4], wife to Cæsar.

PORTIA[5], wife to Brutus.

Senators, Citizens, Guards, Attendants, &c.

SCENE: *Rome; the neighbourhood of Sardis; the neighbourhood of Philippi.*

[1] First given imperfectly by Rowe: more fully by Theobald.

[2] DECIUS] DECIMUS Hanmer.

[3] See note (I).

[4] CALPURNIA] Grant White. CALPHURNIA Rowe.

[5] PORTIA] PORCIA Theobald.

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THE TRAGEDY OF

JULIUS CÆSAR.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Rome. A street.*

Enter FLAVIUS, MARULLUS, *and certain* Commoners.

Flav. Hence! home, you idle creatures, get you home:
Is this a holiday? what! know you not,
Being mechanical, you ought not walk
Upon a labouring day without the sign
Of your profession? Speak, what trade art thou?

First Com. Why, sir, a carpenter.

Mar. Where is thy leather apron and thy rule?
What dost thou with thy best apparel on?
You, sir, what trade are you?

Sec. Com. Truly, sir, in respect of a fine workman, I am but, as you would say, a cobbler.

ACT I. SCENE I.] Actus Primus. Scæna Prima. Ff.
Rome. A street.] Capell. Rome. Rowe. A Street in Rome. Theobald.
Enter...] Enter a Rabble of Citizens; Flavius, and Murellus, driving them. Capell. Enter Flavius, Marullus, a Carpenter, a Cobler, and certain other Commoners. Jennens.
Marullus,] Theobald, from Plutarch. Murellus, Ff.
certain Commoners.] certaine Commoners over the Stage. Ff. certain Plebeians. Hanmer.
6 First Com.] 1. C. Capell. Car. Ff. 1 Pleb. Hanmer.
10, 16, &c. Sec. Com.] 2. C. Capell. Çobl. Ff. 2 Pleb. Hanmer.
11 *you*] *who* Anon. conj.

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Mar. But what trade art thou? answer me directly.

Sec. Com. A trade, sir, that, I hope, I may use with a safe conscience; which is indeed, sir, a mender of bad soles.

Mar. What trade, thou knave? thou naughty knave, what trade?

Sec. Com. Nay, I beseech you, sir, be not out with me: yet, if you be out, sir, I can mend you.

Mar. What mean'st thou by that? mend me, thou saucy fellow!

Sec. Com. Why, sir, cobble you.

Flav. Thou art a cobbler, art thou?

Sec. Com. Truly, sir, all that I live by is with the awl: I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor women's matters, but with awl. I am indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes; when they are in great danger, I re-cover them. As proper men as ever trod upon neats-leather have gone upon my handiwork.

Flav. But wherefore art not in thy shop to-day? Why dost thou lead these men about the streets?

Sec. Com. Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes, to get myself into more work. But indeed, sir, we make holiday, to see Cæsar and to rejoice in his triumph.

13 Sec. Com.] Edd. Cob. Ff. 2 Pleb. Hanmer. 2. C. Capell. First Cit. Dyce (ed. 1).
14 *soles*] *soals* F_4. *soules* F_1F_2. *souls* F_3.
15 Mar.] Mur. Capell. Fla. Ff.
17 *if you be*] *if you should be* Keightley.
18 Mar.] Mur. Ff. Flav. Theobald.
mean'st thou] *mean'st* Steevens conj., reading as verse.
that?] F_1F_2. *that:* F_3F_4.
22 *with*] om. Rowe.
23 *no tradesman's*] *no man's* Hanmer. *no tradesmen's* Warburton. *no trade, —man's* Steevens, 1778 (Farmer conj.). *trades, man's* Staunton conj.
women's] *womens* F_1. *womans* F_2F_3 F_4.
24 *with awl. I*] Jennens (Farmer conj.). *withal I* F_1. *withall I* F_2 F_3. *withal, I* F_4. *with all. I* Capell.
25 *re-cover*] Pope. *recouer* Ff.
28, 29 *But...streets?*] As in Ff. Prose in Theobald (ed. 2).

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Mar. Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home?
What tributaries follow him to Rome,
To grace in captive bonds his chariot-wheels?
You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!
O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,
Knew you not Pompey? Many a time and oft
Have you climb'd up to walls and battlements,
To towers and windows, yea, to chimney-tops,
Your infants in your arms, and there have sat
The live-long day with patient expectation
To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome:
And when you saw his chariot but appear,
Have you not made an universal shout,
That Tiber trembled underneath her banks
To hear the replication of your sounds
Made in her concave shores?
And do you now put on your best attire?
And do you now cull out a holiday?
And do you now strew flowers in his way
That comes in triumph over Pompey's blood?
Be gone!
Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,
Pray to the gods to intermit the plague
That needs must light on this ingratitude.

Flav. Go, go, good countrymen, and, for this fault,

33 *Wherefore.....home?*] One line in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.
conquest] *conquests* Pope (ed. 2).
38, 39 *Pompey? Many.....oft Have*] Rowe (ed. 2). *Pompey many...oft? Haue* Ff.
40 *windows,*] Rowe. *Windowes?* Ff.
43 *Rome:*] Ff. *Rome?* Rowe.
46, 48 *her*] *his* Rowe.
48—53 *Made...Be gone!*] Arranged as in Ff. Five lines in Hanmer, ending *now...now...now...Rome...gone.*
48 *shores*] *shotes* F_2.
50 *a*] *an* F_4.
52 *comes*] *comes to Rome* Hanmer.
57 *this*] *that* Theobald (ed. 2).

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Assemble all the poor men of your sort;
Draw them to Tiber banks and weep your tears
Into the channel, till the lowest stream
Do kiss the most exalted shores of all.
[*Exeunt all the Commoners.*
See, whether their basest metal be not moved;
They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness.
Go you down that way towards the Capitol;
This way will I: disrobe the images,
If you do find them deck'd with ceremonies.
Mar. May we do so?
You know it is the feast of Lupercal.
Flav. It is no matter; let no images
Be hung with Cæsar's trophies. I'll about,
And drive away the vulgar from the streets:
So do you too, where you perceive them thick.
These growing feathers pluck'd from Cæsar's wing
Will make him fly an ordinary pitch,
Who else would soar above the view of men
And keep us all in servile fearfulness. [*Exeunt.*

59 *Tiber banks*] *Tyber bank* Rowe. *Tyber's bank* Theobald (ed. 2).
61 [Exeunt...] Ff. Exeunt Commoners. Rowe. Exeunt Plebeians. Hanmer. Exeunt Citizens. Capell.
62 *whether*] *where* Ff. *who're* Theobald. *who'r* Hanmer. *whêr* Dyce. *metal*] Johnson. *mettle* Ff.
63 *vanish*] *vanish'd* Pope.
66 *ceremonies*] *ceremony* Grant White.
67, 68 *May...Lupercal.*] As in Ff. Capell ends the first line at *feast.*
69 *It is*] *'Tis* Capell. *let no*] *let on* F_2. *let not* Long MS.
70 *with*] F_1. *with the* $F_2F_3F_4$.
75 *soar*] *soare* F_1F_2. *sore* F_3F_4.
76 [Exeunt.] Ff. Exeunt severally. Theobald.

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SCENE II. *A public place.*

Flourish. *Enter* CÆSAR; ANTONY, *for the course;* CALPURNIA, PORTIA, DECIUS, CICERO, BRUTUS, CASSIUS, *and* CASCA; *a great crowd following, among them a* Soothsayer.

Cæs. Calpurnia!
Casca. Peace, ho! Cæsar speaks.
[*Music ceases.*
Cæs. Calpurnia!
Cal. Here, my lord.
Cæs. Stand you directly in Antonius' way,
When he doth run his course. Antonius!
Ant. Cæsar, my lord?
Cæs. Forget not, in your speed, Antonius,
To touch Calpurnia; for our elders say,
The barren, touched in this holy chase,
Shake off their sterile curse.
Ant. I shall remember:
When Cæsar says 'do this,' it is perform'd.
Cæs. Set on, and leave no ceremony out. [*Flourish.*
Sooth. Cæsar!
Cæs. Ha! who calls?

SCENE II.] Pope. om. Ff.
A public place.] Capell.
Flourish. Enter...] Capell, substantially. Enter Cæsar, Antony for the Course, Calphurnia,...Cassius, Caska, a Soothsayer: after them Murellus and Flavius. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'Trumpets and other Musicke.' Enter, in procession, with trumpets and other music, Cæsar..... Collier (ed. 2).
1 *Calpurnia!*] *Calpurnia,*— Grant White (Craik conj.). *Calphurnia.* Ff. *Calphurnia,* Capell. *Calphurnia,*— Steevens.
[Music ceases.] Capell. om. Ff.
3 *Antonius'*] Pope. *Antonio's* Ff.
4, 6 *Antonius*] Pope. *Antonio* Ff.
5 *Cæsar,*] om. Anon. conj.
7, &c. *Calpurnia*] Grant White (Craik conj.). *Calphurnia* Ff.
9 *curse*] *course* Rowe (ed. 2).
11 [Flourish.] Musick; and the Procession moves. Capell. om. Ff.
13, 14 Cæs. *Ha!...again!*] Cæs. *Ha! who calls?*—[To Casca] *Bid...still!* Casca. *Peace yet again!* Elze conj.

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Casca. Bid every noise be still: peace yet again!
Cæs. Who is it in the press that calls on me?
I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music,
Cry 'Cæsar.' Speak; Cæsar is turn'd to hear.
Sooth. Beware the ides of March.
Cæs. What man is that?
Bru. A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March.
Cæs. Set him before me; let me see his face.
Cas. Fellow, come from the throng; look upon Cæsar.
Cæs. What say'st thou to me now? speak once again.
Sooth. Beware the ides of March.
Cæs. He is a dreamer; let us leave him: pass.
[*Sennet. Exeunt all but Brutus and Cassius.*
Cas. Will you go see the order of the course?
Bru. Not I.
Cas. I pray you, do.
Bru. I am not gamesome: I do lack some part
Of that quick spirit that is in Antony.
Let me not hinder, Cassius, your desires;
I'll leave you.
Cas. Brutus, I do observe you now of late:
I have not from your eyes that gentleness
And show of love as I was wont to have:
You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand
Over your friend that loves you.
Bru. Cassius,

14 *Bid.....again!*] continue to Cæsar, or thus: Casc. *Bid.....peace yet!* Cæs. *Again! Who is it...* Staunton conj.
[Musick ceases. Capell.
17 *hear*] *ear* Warburton MS.
19 *soothsayer bids*] *soothsayer, bids* Steevens (1778).
you] om. Capell.
21 Cas.] Casca. Johnson.
24 [Sennet.] $F_1F_2F_3$. Senate. F_4. om. Rowe. Musick. Capell.
Exeunt...] Exeunt. Manent Brut. & Cass. Ff (Manet F_1).
25 SCENE III. Pope.
31 *I'll leave you*] om. Seymour conj.
32 *you now*] om. Steevens conj.
36 *friend...loves*] F_1. *Friends...Loves* F_2F_3. *Friends...love* F_4.

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Be not deceived: if I have veil'd my look,
I turn the trouble of my countenance
Merely upon myself. Vexed I am
Of late with passions of some difference,
Conceptions only proper to myself,
Which give some soil perhaps to my behaviours;
But let not therefore my good friends be grieved—
Among which number, Cassius, be you one—
Nor construe any further my neglect
Than that poor Brutus with himself at war
Forgets the shows of love to other men.

Cas. Then, Brutus, I have much mistook your passion;
By means whereof this breast of mine hath buried
Thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations.
Tell me, good Brutus, can you see your face?

Bru. No, Cassius; for the eye sees not itself
But by reflection, by some other things.

Cas. 'Tis just:
And it is very much lamented, Brutus,
That you have no such mirrors as will turn
Your hidden worthiness into your eye,
That you might see your shadow. I have heard
Where many of the best respect in Rome,
Except immortal Cæsar, speaking of Brutus,
And groaning underneath this age's yoke,
Have wish'd that noble Brutus had his eyes.

37 *veil'd*] *vail'd* Seymour conj.
42 *behaviours*] *behaviour* Rowe.
45 *further*] Ff. *farther* Pope (ed. 2).
48 *mistook*] *mista'en* Seymour conj.
51 *face*] *eye* Upton conj.
52, 53 *No...things.*] As in Rowe. Three lines, ending *Cassius...reflection,... things*, in Ff.
52 *itself*] *it selfe* F_1. *himselfe* F_2. *himself*, F_3. *himself:* F_4.
53 *by some*] *from some* Pope. *of some* Staunton conj.
things] *thing* Grant White (S. Walker conj.).
54 *'Tis just:*] om. Seymour conj.
56 *mirrors*] *mirror* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
58 *That.....heard*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

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Bru. Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius,
That you would have me seek into myself
For that which is not in me?
Cas. Therefore, good Brutus, be prepared to hear:
And since you know you cannot see yourself
So well as by reflection, I your glass
Will modestly discover to yourself
That of yourself which you yet know not of.
And be not jealous on me, gentle Brutus:
Were I a common laugher, or did use
To stale with ordinary oaths my love
To every new protester; if you know
That I do fawn on men and hug them hard,
And after scandal them; or if you know
That I profess myself in banqueting
To all the rout, then hold me dangerous.
[*Flourish and shout.*
Bru. What means this shouting? I do fear, the people
Choose Cæsar for their king.
Cas. Ay, do you fear it?
Then must I think you would not have it so.
Bru. I would not, Cassius, yet I love him well.
But wherefore do you hold me here so long?
What is it that you would impart to me?
If it be aught toward the general good,
Set honour in one eye and death i' the other,

63 *Into.....Cassius,*] One line in Rowe. Two, the first ending *you*, in Ff. *Cassius,*] Pope. *Cassius?* Ff.
65 *not in*] *within* Gould conj.
66 *Therefore*] *Nay, it is, Therefore* Seymour conj.
70 *you yet*] F_1F_2. *yet you* F_3F_4.
71 *on*] Ff. *of* Rowe.
72 *Were*] *Where* F_2. *laugher*] Rowe. *Laughter* Ff. *talker* Kinnear conj. *lover* Herr conj.
77 *myself*] *my selfe* F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
79, 80 *What...king.*] As in Rowe. Three lines, ending *showting?...Cæsar... King*, in Ff.
85 *aught*] Theobald. *ought* Ff.

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And I will look on both indifferently:
For let the gods so speed me as I love
The name of honour more than I fear death.
Cas. I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus,
As well as I do know your outward favour.
Well, honour is the subject of my story.
I cannot tell what you and other men
Think of this life, but, for my single self,
I had as lief not be as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.
I was born free as Cæsar; so were you:
We both have fed as well, and we can both
Endure the winter's cold as well as he:
For once, upon a raw and gusty day,
The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores,
Cæsar said to me 'Darest thou, Cassius, now
Leap in with me into this angry flood,
And swim to yonder point?' Upon the word,
Accoutred as I was, I plunged in
And bade him follow: so indeed he did.
The torrent roar'd, and we did buffet it
With lusty sinews, throwing it aside
And stemming it with hearts of controversy;
But ere we could arrive the point proposed,
Cæsar cried 'Help me, Cassius, or I sink!'
I, as Æneas our great ancestor
Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder

87 *both*] *death* Theobald (Warburton).
94 *for*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
101 *chafing*] F_1F_4. *chasing* F_2F_3. *her*] Ff. *his* Rowe.
102 *said*] *saide* F_1. *saies* F_2F_3. *says* F_4.
105 *Accoutred*] F_1. *Accounted* $F_2F_3F_4$.
106 *bade*] Steevens (1778). *bad* Ff. *bid* Pope (ed. 2).
107 *we*] *he* Pope (ed. 2).
110 See note (III).
112 *I*] *Then* Seymour conj.
113 *the flames of Troy*] *Troy's flames* Seymour conj.
113, 114 *shoulder...bear*] *shoulders bear The old Anchises* Seymour conj.

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The old Anchises bear, so from the waves of Tiber
Did I the tired Cæsar: and this man
Is now become a god, and Cassius is
A wretched creature, and must bend his body
If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him.
He had a fever when he was in Spain,
And when the fit was on him, I did mark
How he did shake: 'tis true, this god did shake;
His coward lips did from their colour fly,
And that same eye whose bend doth awe the world
Did lose his lustre: I did hear him groan:
Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans
Mark him and write his speeches in their books,
Alas, it cried, 'Give me some drink, Titinius,'
As a sick girl. Ye gods! it doth amaze me
A man of such a feeble temper should
So get the start of the majestic world
And bear the palm alone. [*Shout. Flourish.*

Bru. Another general shout!
I do believe that these applauses are
For some new honours that are heap'd on Cæsar.

Cas. Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.
Men at some time are masters of their fates:
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

114 *the waves of Tiber*] *Tyber's waves* Seymour conj.
119 *fever*] *Feaher* F_2.
123 *bend*] *beam* Daniel conj.
124 *his*] *its* Pope.
125 *bade*] Theobald (ed. 2). *bad* Ff.
126 *write*] *writ* F_3F_4.
127 *Alas*] '*Alas*' Staunton.
131 [Shout. Flourish.] Ff. Shout again. Capell.
132 *general*] om. Seymour conj.
139 *some time*] F_3F_4. *sometime* F_1F_2. *some times* Rowe. *sometimes* Warburton.

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Brutus, and Cæsar: what should be in that Cæsar?
Why should that name be sounded more than yours?
Write them together, yours is as fair a name;
Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well;
Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with 'em,
Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar.
Now, in the names of all the gods at once,
Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed!
Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods!
When went there by an age, since the great flood,
But it was famed with more than with one man?
When could they say till now that talk'd of Rome
That her wide walls encompass'd but one man?
Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough,
When there is in it but one only man.
O, you and I have heard our fathers say
There was a Brutus once that would have brook'd
The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome
As easily as a king.

Bru. That you do love me, I am nothing jealous;
What you would work me to, I have some aim:
How I have thought of this and of these times,
I shall recount hereafter; for this present,
I would not, so with love I might entreat you,
Be any further moved. What you have said

142 *that*] om. Seymour conj.
144 *yours is*] *yours'* S. Walker conj.
146 *'em*] *'em man* F_2F_4. *them* Capell.
147 *spirit*] *sprite* Seymour conj. [Shout. Jennens.
155 *walls*] Rowe (ed. 2). *walkes* F_1F_2 F_3. *walks* F_4.
156, 157 *Now...man.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
160 *eternal*] *infernal* Grey conj.
161 Shout. flourish. Collier MS.
163 See note (III).
aim] *aim of* Keightley.
164 *thought*] *though* F_2.
166 *not, so...you,*] *not* (*so...you*) Theobald. *not so* (*with...you*) Ff.
167 *further*] *farther* Collier.

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I will consider; what you have to say
I will with patience hear, and find a time
Both meet to hear and answer such high things.
Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this:
Brutus had rather be a villager
Than to repute himself a son of Rome
Under these hard conditions as this time
Is like to lay upon us.

Cas. I am glad that my weak words
Have struck but thus much show of fire from Brutus.

Bru. The games are done, and Cæsar is returning.

Cas. As they pass by, pluck Casca by the sleeve;
And he will, after his sour fashion, tell you
What hath proceeded worthy note to-day.

Re-enter CÆSAR *and his Train.*

Bru. I will do so: but, look you, Cassius,
The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow,
And all the rest look like a chidden train:
Calpurnia's cheek is pale, and Cicero
Looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes
As we have seen him in the Capitol,
Being cross'd in conference by some senators.

Cas. Casca will tell us what the matter is.

170 See note (III).
174 *these*] *such* Rowe. *those* Craik conj.
as] *which* Singer conj.
176 *that.....words*] *my words* Ritson conj.
176, 177 *I.....Brutus.*] S. Walker proposes to end the lines *glad...show ...Brutus.*
178 SCENE IV. Pope.
178, 179 *The.....sleeve;*] Two lines in Rowe. Four in Ff.
182 Re-enter...] Capell (after line 177). Transferred by Collier to follow line 178, by Dyce to follow line 181. Enter... Ff (after line 177).
183 *glow*] F_1. *blow* F_2. *blow* F_3F_4.
187 *As...Capitol,*] *As i' the capitol he's wont to show*, Seymour conj.
188 *by*] *with* Rowe.
senators] *senator* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

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Cæs. Antonius!
Ant. Cæsar?
Cæs. Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights:
Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.
Ant. Fear him not, Cæsar; he 's not dangerous;
He is a noble Roman, and well given.
Cæs. Would he were fatter! but I fear him not:
Yet if my name were liable to fear,
I do not know the man I should avoid
So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men: he loves no plays,
As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music:
Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort
As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit
That could be moved to smile at any thing.
Such men as he be never at heart's ease
Whiles they behold a greater than themselves,
And therefore are they very dangerous.
I rather tell thee what is to be fear'd
Than what I fear; for always I am Cæsar.
Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,
And tell me truly what thou think'st of him.
[*Sennet. Exeunt Cæsar and all his Train but Casca.*
Casca. You pull'd me by the cloak; would you speak with me?

190 *Antonius*] Pope. *Antonio* Ff.
191 *Cæsar?*] Theobald. *Cæsar.* Ff.
192 [To Ant. apart. Johnson.
193 *o' nights*] Capell. *a-nights* F_1F_2. *a nights* F_3F_4.
194 *Yond*] *Yon* Capell.
198 *him*] *m* F_4.
208 *be*] *are* Seymour conj.
209 *Whiles*] *Whilst* Rowe.
214 [Sennet. Exeunt...] Sennit. Exeunt Cæsar and his Traine. Ff. Exeunt Cæsar, and Train: Casca stays. Capell.
215 SCENE v. Pope.

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Bru. Ay, Casca; tell us what hath chanced to-day, That Cæsar looks so sad.

Casca. Why, you were with him, were you not?

Bru. I should not then ask Casca what had chanced.

Casca. Why, there was a crown offered him: and being offered him, he put it by with the back of his hand, thus: and then the people fell a-shouting.

Bru. What was the second noise for?

Casca. Why, for that too.

Cas. They shouted thrice: what was the last cry for?

Casca. Why, for that too.

Bru. Was the crown offered him thrice?

Casca. Ay, marry, was't, and he put it by thrice, every time gentler than other; and at every putting by mine honest neighbours shouted.

Cas. Who offered him the crown?

Casca. Why, Antony.

Bru. Tell us the manner of it, gentle Casca.

Casca. I can as well be hang'd as tell the manner of it: it was mere foolery; I did not mark it. I saw Mark Antony offer him a crown: yet 'twas not a crown neither, 'twas one of these coronets: and, as I told you, he put it by once: but for all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it. Then he offered it to him again; then he put it by again: but, to my thinking, he was very loath to lay his fingers off it. And then he offered it the third time; he put it the third time by: and still as he refused it, the rabblement hooted and clapped their

218 *Why.....not?*] *Were you not with him?* Seymour conj.
219 *had*] *hath* Steevens (1793).
222 *a-shouting*] Dyce. *a shouting* Ff. *a' shouting* Capell.
224, 226 *Why,*] om. Seymour conj.
227 *him*] om. Seymour conj.
235 *was*] F_1. *were* $F_2F_3F_4$.
243 *hooted*] Johnson. *howted* $F_1F_2F_3$. *houted* F_4. *shouted* Hanmer.

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chopped hands and threw up their sweaty night-caps and uttered such a deal of stinking breath because Cæsar refused the crown, that it had almost choked Cæsar; for he swounded and fell down at it: and for mine own part, I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air.

Cas. But, soft, I pray you: what, did Cæsar swound?

Casca. He fell down in the market-place and foamed at mouth and was speechless.

Bru. 'Tis very like: he hath the falling-sickness.

Cas. No, Cæsar hath it not: but you, and I,
And honest Casca, we have the falling-sickness.

Casca. I know not what you mean by that, but I am sure Cæsar fell down. If the tag-rag people did not clap him and hiss him according as he pleased and displeased them, as they use to do the players in the theatre, I am no true man.

Bru. What said he when he came unto himself?

Casca. Marry, before he fell down, when he perceived the common herd was glad he refused the crown, he plucked me ope his doublet and offered them his throat to cut. An I had been a man of any occupation, if I would not have taken him at a word, I would I might go to hell among the rogues. And so he fell. When he came to himself again, he said, if he had done or said any thing amiss, he desired their worships to think it was his infirmity. Three or four wenches, where I stood, cried 'Alas, good soul!' and forgave him with all their hearts: but there's no heed to be taken of them; if

244 *chopped*] *chopt* Ff. *chapped* Knight.
247 *swounded*] *swoonded* Ff. *swooned* Rowe.
250 *swound*] Ff. *swoon* Rowe.
253 *like: he*] *like; he* Theobald. *like he* Ff. *like, he* Rowe.
259 *use*] *used* Theobald.
265 *An*] *An'* Theobald. *And* Ff. *If* Pope.
266 *a word*] *his word* Hanmer.
272 *no*] om. F_2.

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Cæsar had stabbed their mothers, they would have done no less.

Bru. And after that, he came, thus sad, away?

Casca. Ay.

Cas. Did Cicero say any thing?

Casca. Ay, he spoke Greek.

Cas. To what effect?

Casca. Nay, an I tell you that, I 'll ne'er look you i' the face again: but those that understood him smiled at one another and shook their heads; but for mine own part, it was Greek to me. I could tell you more news too: Marullus and Flavius, for pulling scarfs off Cæsar's images, are put to silence. Fare you well. There was more foolery yet, if I could remember it.

Cas. Will you sup with me to-night, Casca?

Casca. No, I am promised forth.

Cas. Will you dine with me to-morrow?

Casca. Ay, if I be alive, and your mind hold, and your dinner worth the eating.

Cas. Good; I will expect you.

Casca. Do so: farewell, both. [*Exit.*

Bru. What a blunt fellow is this grown to be!
He was quick mettle when he went to school.

Cas. So is he now in execution
Of any bold or noble enterprise,
However he puts on this tardy form.
This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,
Which gives men stomach to digest his words

273 *stabbed*] *stabl'd* F_2.
275 *away?*] Theobald. *away.* Ff.
280 *an*] *an'* Theobald. *and* Ff. *if* Pope.
284 *Marullus*] Theobald. *Murrellus* F_1. *Murellus* $F_2F_3F_4$.
290 *your mind*] *my mind* S. Walker conj.
291 *worth*] *be worth* Rowe.
295 *quick mettle*] *quick-mettl'd* Capell conj. *quick metal* Collier conj.
300 *digest*] F_3F_4. *disgest* F_1F_2.

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With better appetite.

Bru. And so it is. For this time I will leave you:
To-morrow, if you please to speak with me,
I will come home to you, or, if you will,
Come home to me and I will wait for you.

Cas. I will do so: till then, think of the world.
[*Exit Brutus.*

Well, Brutus, thou art noble; yet, I see,
Thy honourable metal may be wrought
From that it is disposed: therefore it is meet
That noble minds keep ever with their likes;
For who so firm that cannot be seduced?
Cæsar doth bear me hard; but he loves Brutus:
If I were Brutus now and he were Cassius,
He should not humour me. I will this night,
In several hands, in at his windows throw,
As if they came from several citizens,
Writings, all tending to the great opinion
That Rome holds of his name, wherein obscurely
Cæsar's ambition shall be glanced at:
And after this let Cæsar seat him sure;
For we will shake him, or worse days endure. [*Exit.*

301 *appetite*] F_1. *Appetites* $F_2F_3F_4$.
302 *And...you:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
For this time] om. Seymour conj.
you] *you, Cassius* Capell, reading *For...Cassius* as one line.
303 *you*] *yon* F_2.
with] *with with* F_2.
304 *come*] *go* Seymour conj.
305 *to*] *with* Reed (1803).
307 *art noble; yet*] *art: noble yet* F_2.
308 *metal*] F_3F_4. *mettle* F_1. *mettall* F_2.
309 *that*] *what* Pope.
disposed] *disposed to* Keightley (Seymour conj.).
therefore] *so* Seymour conj.
it is] F_1. *tis* F_2. *'tis* F_3F_4.
314 *He should not humour*] *Cæsar should not love* Hanmer.

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SCENE III. *A street.*

Thunder and lightning. Enter, from opposite sides, CASCA, *with his sword drawn, and* CICERO.

Cic. Good even, Casca: brought you Cæsar home?
Why are you breathless? and why stare you so?

Casca. Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth
Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Cicero,
I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds
Have rived the knotty oaks, and I have seen
The ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam,
To be exalted with the threatening clouds;
But never till to-night, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.
Either there is a civil strife in heaven,
Or else the world too saucy with the gods
Incenses them to send destruction.

Cic. Why, saw you any thing more wonderful?

Casca. A common slave—you know him well by sight—
Held up his left hand, which did flame and burn
Like twenty torches join'd, and yet his hand
Not sensible of fire remain'd unscorch'd.
Besides—I ha' not since put up my sword—

SCENE III.] Capell. SCENE VI. Pope. ACT II. SCENE I. Warburton conj. (withdrawn). SCENE 2. Collier MS. A street.] Capell.
Enter...] Capell, substantially. Enter Caska, and Cicero. Ff. Enter Caska, with his Sword drawn, and Cicero. Rowe. Enter Casca, his sword drawn; and Cicero, meeting him. Theobald.
2 *breathless?*] Capell. *breathlesse*, Ff.
3 *the sway of*] *this weighty* Collier MS. (originally).
sway] *stay* Bailey conj.
10 *tempest dropping fire*] Rowe. *Tempest-dropping-fire* Ff.
15 *you know*] *you'd know* Hudson (Dyce conj.). *you knew* Craik conj.
19 *ha'*] *have* Capell.

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Against the Capitol I met a lion,
Who glazed upon me and went surly by
Without annoying me: and there were drawn
Upon a heap a hundred ghastly women
Transformed with their fear, who swore they saw
Men all in fire walk up and down the streets.
And yesterday the bird of night did sit
Even at noon-day upon the market-place,
Hooting and shrieking. When these prodigies
Do so conjointly meet, let not men say
'These are their reasons: they are natural:'
For, I believe, they are portentous things
Unto the climate that they point upon.

Cic. Indeed, it is a strange-disposed time:
But men may construe things after their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.
Comes Cæsar to the Capitol to-morrow?

Casca. He doth; for he did bid Antonius
Send word to you he would be there to-morrow.

Cic. Good night then, Casca: this disturbed sky
Is not to walk in.

Casca. Farewell, Cicero. [*Exit Cicero.*

Enter CASSIUS.

Cas. Who 's there?

Casca. A Roman.

Cas. Casca, by your voice.

21 *glazed*] *glaz'd* Ff. *glar'd* Rowe (ed. 2). *gaz'd* Malone (Grey conj.).
surly] F_1F_4. *surely* F_2F_3.
23 *Upon*] *Up on* Mason conj.
28 *Hooting*] Johnson. *Howting* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Houting* F_4.
30 *are their reasons*] *have their seasons* Jervis conj.
their] *the* Collier MS. (originally).
reasons] *seasons* Hudson (Collier MS.).
33 *strange-disposed*] Theobald. *strange disposed* Ff.
36 *to*] F_1F_2. *up* F_3F_4.
37 *Antonius*] Pope. *Antonio* Ff.
39, 40 *Good...in.*] As in Rowe. The first line ends *Casca:* in Ff.
41 SCENE VII. Pope.

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Casca. Your ear is good. Cassius, what night is this!
Cas. A very pleasing night to honest men.
Casca. Who ever knew the heavens menace so?
Cas. Those that have known the earth so full of faults.
For my part, I have walk'd about the streets,
Submitting me unto the perilous night,
And thus unbraced, Casca, as you see,
Have bared my bosom to the thunder-stone;
And when the cross blue lightning seem'd to open
The breast of heaven, I did present myself
Even in the aim and very flash of it.
Casca. But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens?
It is the part of men to fear and tremble
When the most mighty gods by tokens send
Such dreadful heralds to astonish us.
Cas. You are dull, Casca, and those sparks of life
That should be in a Roman you do want,
Or else you use not. You look pale and gaze
And put on fear and cast yourself in wonder,
To see the strange impatience of the heavens:
But if you would consider the true cause
Why all these fires, why all these gliding ghosts,
Why birds and beasts from quality and kind,
Why old men fool and children calculate,

42 *Your...this!*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
what night] *what a night* Craik.
this!] Dyce. *this?* Ff.
44 *heavens*] *heaven's* Warburton (a misprint?).
56 *astonish*] *admonish* Warburton conj. MS. (withdrawn).
57—60 *You.....wonder,*] As in Rowe. Five lines, ending *Casca:...Roman, ...not...fears,...wonder*, in Ff.
58 *That*] *Which* Capell.
59 *not.*] F_1F_2. *not,* F_3F_4.
60 *cast*] *case* Grant White (Jervis conj.).
64 *Why...kind,*] Johnson would place this after *ordinance*, line 66 Mitford, after *faculties*, line 67.
65 *old men fool and*] Grant White (Mitford conj.). *Old men, fools, and* F_1F_2. *Old men, Fools and* F_3F_4. *old men fools, and* Stevens, 1778 (Blackstone conj.).

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Why all these things change from their ordinance,
Their natures and preformed faculties,
To monstrous quality, why, you shall find
That heaven hath infused them with these spirits
To make them instruments of fear and warning
Unto some monstrous state.
Now could I, Casca, name to thee a man
Most like this dreadful night,
That thunders, lightens, opens graves, and roars
As doth the lion in the Capitol,
A man no mightier than thyself or me
In personal action, yet prodigious grown
And fearful, as these strange eruptions are.

Casca. 'Tis Cæsar that you mean; is it not, Cassius?

Cas. Let it be who it is: for Romans now
Have thews and limbs like to their ancestors;
But, woe the while! our fathers' minds are dead,
And we are govern'd with our mothers' spirits;
Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish.

Casca. Indeed they say the senators to-morrow
Mean to establish Cæsar as a king;
And he shall wear his crown by sea and land,
In every place save here in Italy.

Cas. I know where I will wear this dagger then:
Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.
Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong;
Therein, ye gods, you tyrants do defeat:

69 *heaven*] *nature* Capell.
hath] *has* Theobald.
71—73 *Unto...night,*] As in Ff. Two lines, the first ending *Casca,* in Hanmer.
72 *to*] om. Capell, following Hanmer's arrangement.
74 *roars*] *roares* F_1. *teares* F_2. *tears* F_3F_4.
75 *lion in*] *lion, in* Craik.
78 *these strange*] *theser stange* F_2.
79 *'Tis...Cassius?*] As in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.
81 *thews*] *Sinews* F_3F_4.
85 *say*] See note (III).
89 *dagger then*] Ff. *dagger, then* Craik.

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Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;
But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
Never lacks power to dismiss itself.
If I know this, know all the world besides,
That part of tyranny that I do bear
I can shake off at pleasure. [*Thunder still.*

Casca. So can I:
So every bondman in his own hand bears
The power to cancel his captivity.

Cas. And why should Cæsar be a tyrant then?
Poor man! I know he would not be a wolf
But that he sees the Romans are but sheep:
He were no lion, were not Romans hinds.
Those that with haste will make a mighty fire
Begin it with weak straws: what trash is Rome,
What rubbish and what offal, when it serves
For the base matter to illuminate
So vile a thing as Cæsar! But, O grief,
Where hast thou led me? I perhaps speak this
Before a willing bondman; then I know
My answer must be made. But I am arm'd,
And dangers are to me indifferent.

Casca. You speak to Casca, and to such a man
That is no fleering tell-tale. Hold, my hand:
Be factious for redress of all these griefs,
And I will set this foot of mine as far
As who goes farthest.

Cas. There's a bargain made.
Now know you, Casca, I have moved already

100 [Thunder still.] Ff. om. Rowe.
108 *Rome,*] Capell. *Rome?* Ff.
109 *offal,*] Capell. *Offall?* Ff.
111 *Cæsar?*] Knight. *Cæsar?* Pope. *Cæsar.* Ff.
117 *Hold, my*] Ff. *Hold my* Theobald.

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Some certain of the noblest-minded Romans
To undergo with me an enterprise
Of honourable-dangerous consequence;
And I do know, by this they stay for me
In Pompey's porch: for now, this fearful night,
There is no stir or walking in the streets,
And the complexion of the element
In favour's like the work we have in hand,
Most bloody, fiery, and most terrible.

Enter CINNA.

Casca. Stand close awhile, for here comes one in haste.

Cas. 'Tis Cinna; I do know him by his gait;
He is a friend. Cinna, where haste you so?

Cin. To find out you. Who's that? Metellus Cimber?

Cas. No, it is Casca; one incorporate
To our attempts. Am I not stay'd for, Cinna?

Cin. I am glad on't. What a fearful night is this!
There's two or three of us have seen strange sights.

122 *noblest-minded*] Rowe. *Noblest minded* Ff.
124 *honourable-dangerous*] Hyphened first by Capell.
125 *know, by this they*] Rowe. *know by this, they* Ff.
128 *element*] *elements* Warburton. *element*— Perring conj.
129 *In favour's like*] *In favour's, like* Johnson. *Is Favors, like* F_1F_2. *Is Favours, like* F_3F_4. *Is fav'rous, like* Rowe. *Is favour'd like* Capell. *It favours, like* Steevens (1773). *It favours like* Steevens (1778). *Ill-favour'd like* Elze conj. (Athen., 1879). *Is Mavors, like* Browning conj. (Athen., 1879). *In's Favor's, like* Terry conj. (Athen., 1880). *Is fervous, like* Roberts conj. (N. & Q., 1880). *Is haviours, like* Herr conj. *His favour's like* Perring conj.
130 *bloody, fiery*] *bloody-fiery* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
131 SCENE VIII. Jennens.
Enter Cinna.] Transferred by Dyce to follow *friend*, line 133.
132 *gait*] Johnson. *Gate* Ff.
136 *attempts*] *attempt* Grant White (S. Walker conj.).
137 *I...this?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
I am] *I'm* Pope.
night is this?] Rann. *night is this?* F_1. *night?* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Cas. Am I not stay'd for? tell me.
Cin. Yes, you are.
O Cassius, if you could
But win the noble Brutus to our party—
Cas. Be you content: good Cinna, take this paper,
And look you lay it in the prætor's chair,
Where Brutus may but find it, and throw this
In at his window; set this up with wax
Upon old Brutus' statue: all this done,
Repair to Pompey's porch, where you shall find us.
Is Decius Brutus and Trebonius there?
Cin. All but Metellus Cimber; and he's gone
To seek you at your house. Well, I will hie,
And so bestow these papers as you bade me.
Cas. That done, repair to Pompey's theatre.
[*Exit Cinna.*
Come, Casca, you and I will yet ere day
See Brutus at his house: three parts of him
Is ours already, and the man entire
Upon the next encounter yields him ours.
Casca. O, he sits high in all the people's hearts;
And that which would appear offence in us
His countenance, like richest alchemy,
Will change to virtue and to worthiness.
Cas. Him and his worth and our great need of him

139 *for?*] *for, Cinna?* Capell, ending the line *Yes.*
139—141 *Yes...party—*] Arranged as in Singer (ed. 2). Three lines, ending *Cassius,...Brutus...party—*, in Ff. The lines end *are...Brutus...party—* in Rowe. Two lines, the first ending *could*, in Johnson. Three, ending *Yes, ... win ... party—*, in Capell.
140 *Cassius*] *Caius Cassius* Elze conj., reading *O...win* as one line.
140, 141 *if you could But win*] *could you win* Pope, following Rowe's arrangement.
144 *but*] *best* Hudson (Craik conj.).
146 *Brutus'*] Pope. *Brutus* Ff.
148 *Decius*] *Decimus* Hanmer (and throughout).
151 *bade*] Theobald (ed. 2). *bad* Ff.
155 *Is*] *Are* Hanmer.

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You have right well conceited. Let us go,
For it is after midnight, and ere day
We will awake him and be sure of him. [*Exeunt.*

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Rome. Brutus's orchard.*

Enter BRUTUS.

Bru. What, Lucius, ho!
I cannot, by the progress of the stars,
Give guess how near to day. Lucius, I say!
I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly.
When, Lucius, when? awake, I say! what, Lucius!

Enter LUCIUS.

Luc. Call'd you, my lord?
Bru. Get me a taper in my study, Lucius:
When it is lighted, come and call me here.
Luc. I will, my lord. [*Exit.*
Bru. It must be by his death: and, for my part,
I know no personal cause to spurn at him,
But for the general. He would be crown'd:
How that might change his nature, there's the question:
It is the bright day that brings forth the adder;
And that craves wary walking. Crown him?—that;—
And then, I grant, we put a sting in him,

ACT II. SCENE I.] Rowe. Actus Secundus. Ff. Rome.....Enter Brutus.] Malone. Enter Brutus in his Orchard. Ff. A garden. Enter Brutus. Rowe. Brutus's Garden... Theobald.
5 *when?*] Ff. *when!* Delius.
15 *him?—that;—*] *him—that—* Rowe. *him that,* Ff. *him!—that!* Delius.

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That at his will he may do danger with.
The abuse of greatness is when it disjoins
Remorse from power: and, to speak truth of Cæsar,
I have not known when his affections sway'd
More than his reason. But 'tis a common proof,
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber-upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend: so Cæsar may;
Then, lest he may, prevent. And, since the quarrel
Will bear no colour for the thing he is,
Fashion it thus; that what he is, augmented,
Would run to these and these extremities:
And therefore think him as a serpent's egg
Which hatch'd would as his kind grow mischievous,
And kill him in the shell.

Re-enter LUCIUS.

Luc. The taper burneth in your closet, sir.
Searching the window for a flint I found
This paper thus seal'd up, and I am sure
It did not lie there when I went to bed.

[*Gives him the letter.*

Bru. Get you to bed again; it is not day.
Is not to-morrow, boy, the ides of March?

Luc. I know not, sir.

21 *a*] *of* Warburton MS.
23 *climber-upward*] Hyphened first by Warburton.
24 *upmost*] *topmost* Anon. conj. *utmost* Knight (? misprint).
28 *lest*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *least* F_1.
may] *do* Seymour conj.
quarrel] *sequel* Wetherell conj.
35 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
38 [Gives...] Ff. om. Capell.
40 *ides*] Theobald (Warburton). *first* Ff.

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Bru. Look in the calendar and bring me word.
Luc. I will, sir. [*Exit.*
Bru. The exhalations whizzing in the air
Give so much light that I may read by them.
[*Opens the letter and reads.*

'Brutus, thou sleep'st: awake and see thyself.
Shall Rome, &c. Speak, strike, redress.
Brutus, thou sleep'st: awake.'

Such instigations have been often dropp'd
Where I have took them up.
'Shall Rome, &c.' Thus must I piece it out:
Shall Rome stand under one man's awe? What, Rome?
My ancestors did from the streets of Rome
The Tarquin drive, when he was call'd a king.
'Speak, strike, redress.' Am I entreated
To speak and strike? O Rome, I make thee promise,
If the redress will follow, thou receivest
Thy full petition at the hand of Brutus!

Re-enter LUCIUS.

Luc. Sir, March is wasted fifteen days. [*Knocking within.*
Bru. 'Tis good. Go to the gate; somebody knocks.
[*Exit Lucius.*

47, 51 *Rome, &c.*] Ff. *Rome,*— Rowe.
48—50 *Brutus.....up.*] Two lines in Keightley, the first ending *instigations.*
49 *dropp'd*] *dropt,* F_1F_2. *dropt.* F_3F_4.
50 *took*] *ta'en* Seymour conj.
52 *What, Rome?*] Rowe. *What Rome?* Ff.
53 *ancestors*] *ancestor* Dyce (ed. 2).
55 '*Speak,...entreated*] Printed as two lines by Craik.
entreated] *entreated then* Pope.
56 *thee*] F_1F_4. *the* F_2F_3.
57 *receivest*] Ff. *receiv'st* Rowe.
59 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
fifteen] Ff. *fourteen* Theobald (Warburton). *now, full fourteen* Seymour conj.
[Knocking within.] Collier. Knocke within. F_1F_2. Knock within F_3F_4. Knocking without. Staunton.
60, 76 [Exit Lucius.] Theobald. om. Ff.

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Since Cassius first did whet me against Cæsar
I have not slept.
Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma or a hideous dream:
The Genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council, and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection.

Re-enter LUCIUS.

Luc. Sir, 'tis your brother Cassius at the door,
Who doth desire to see you.
Bru. Is he alone?
Luc. No, sir, there are moe with him.
Bru. Do you know them?
Luc. No, sir; their hats are pluck'd about their ears,
And half their faces buried in their cloaks,
That by no means I may discover them
By any mark of favour.
Bru. Let 'em enter. [*Exit Lucius.*
They are the faction. O conspiracy,
Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night,
When evils are most free? O, then, by day
Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough
To mask thy monstrous visage? Seek none, conspiracy;
Hide it in smiles and affability:

66 *instruments*] *instrument* Smith conj. ap. Grey.
67 *council*] *conflict* Hudson conj.
man] $F_2F_3F_4$. *a man* F_1.
70 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
72 *moe*] Ff. *more* Rowe.
73 See note (II).
74 *cloaks*] *cloakes* F_1. *cloathes* F_2. *cloaths* F_3F_4.
76 *'em*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *them* F_4.
81 *Seek*] om. Seymour conj.
82 *it in*] *in it* Reed (1803).

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For if thou path, thy native semblance on,
Not Erebus itself were dim enough
To hide thee from prevention.

Enter the conspirators, CASSIUS, CASCA, DECIUS, CINNA, METELLUS CIMBER, *and* TREBONIUS.

Cas. I think we are too bold upon your rest:
Good morrow, Brutus; do we trouble you?
Bru. I have been up this hour, awake all night.
Know I these men that come along with you?
Cas. Yes, every man of them; and no man here
But honours you; and every one doth wish
You had but that opinion of yourself
Which every noble Roman bears of you.
This is Trebonius.
Bru. He is welcome hither.
Cas. This, Decius Brutus.
Bru. He is welcome too.
Cas. This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.
Bru. They are all welcome.
What watchful cares do interpose themselves

83 *if...on,*] *if thy path...own,* Bulloch conj.
path, thy...on,] F_2. *path thy...on,* $F_1F_2F_4$. *hath thy.....on,* Quarto (1691). *march, thy...on,* Pope. *put thy...on,* Dyce, ed. 2 (Southern MS., Long MS., and Coleridge conj.). *put'st thy...on,* Singer conj. *hadst thy...on,* Grant White conj. *pall thy...o'er,* Heraud conj. *walk, thy ...on,* Sawyer conj. *pass, thy...on,* Hudson (Cartwright conj.). *parle, thy...on,* Nicholson conj. *pace, thy ...on,* Anon. conj.
85 *prevention*] *prehension* Gould conj.
86 SCENE II. Pope.
the conspirators] om. Rowe.
Metellus Cimber,] Malone. Metellus, Ff.
89 [Aside. Rowe.
96 *This...Cimber.*] Two lines in Rowe.
This...Cinna] *This valiant Casca; Cinna, this* Seymour conj.
this, Cinna;] *Cinna, this;* Capell.
and this,] *and this our friend* Wordsworth.
97 *all welcome*] *welcome all* Wordsworth (Seymour conj.).
98 *themselves*] om. Steevens conj., ending the line *betwixt.*

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Betwixt your eyes and night?

Cas. Shall I entreat a word? [*They whisper.*

Dec. Here lies the east: doth not the day break here?

Casca. No.

Cin. O, pardon, sir, it doth, and yon grey lines
That fret the clouds are messengers of day.

Casca. You shall confess that you are both deceived.
Here, as I point my sword, the sun arises;
Which is a great way growing on the south,
Weighing the youthful season of the year.
Some two months hence up higher toward the north
He first presents his fire, and the high east
Stands as the Capitol, directly here.

Bru. Give me your hands all over, one by one.

Cas. And let us swear our resolution.

Bru. No, not an oath: if not the face of men,
The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse,—
If these be motives weak, break off betimes,
And every man hence to his idle bed;
So let high-sighted tyranny range on
Till each man drop by lottery. But if these,
As I am sure they do, bear fire enough
To kindle cowards and to steel with valour
The melting spirits of women, then, countrymen,
What need we any spur but our own cause
To prick us to redress? what other bond

99 *night*] *sleep* Gould conj.
100 [They whisper.] Ff. Converse apart. Capell.
112 (Take them) Collier MS.
114 *if not the face*] *if that the face* Theobald. *if that the fate* Warburton. *if not the faith* Mason conj. *if not the faiths* Malone conj. *if not the fate* Keightley. *if not the fears* Cartwright conj. *if not the yoke* Herr conj.
115 *abuse,—*] Theobald. *abuse;* Ff.
118 *high-sighted*] *high-sieged* Warburton conj. (withdrawn). *high-seated* Theobald conj.
122 *women, then*] *women; Then* $F_2F_3F_4$. *women. Then* F_1.

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Than secret Romans that have spoke the word,
And will not palter? and what other oath
Than honesty to honesty engaged
That this shall be or we will fall for it?
Swear priests and cowards and men cautelous,
Old feeble carrions and such suffering souls
That welcome wrongs; unto bad causes swear
Such creatures as men doubt: but do not stain
The even virtue of our enterprise,
Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits,
To think that or our cause or our performance
Did need an oath; when every drop of blood
That every Roman bears, and nobly bears,
Is guilty of a several bastardy
If he do break the smallest particle
Of any promise that hath pass'd from him.

Cas. But what of Cicero? shall we sound him?
I think he will stand very strong with us.

Casca. Let us not leave him out.

Cin. No, by no means.

Met. O, let us have him, for his silver hairs
Will purchase us a good opinion,
And buy men's voices to commend our deeds:
It shall be said his judgement ruled our hands;
Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear,
But all be buried in his gravity.

Bru. O, name him not: let us not break with him,
For he will never follow any thing

125 *Romans*] *Romans'* Anon. conj.
126 *palter*] *faulter* Long MS.
128 *it f*] Theobald. *it.* Ff.
129 *priests*] *fools* Gould conj.
131 *That*] *As* Seymour conj.
132 *stain*] *strain* Warburton conj.
136 *Did*] *Doth* Hanmer.
oath; when] Capell. *oath: when* Hanmer. *oath. When* Ff.
139 *do*] *doth* F_4.

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That other men begin.

Cas. Then leave him out.

Casca. Indeed he is not fit.

Dec. Shall no man else be touch'd but only Cæsar?

Cas. Decius, well urged: I think it is not meet
Mark Antony, so well beloved of Cæsar,
Should outlive Cæsar: we shall find of him
A shrewd contriver; and you know his means,
If he improve them, may well stretch so far
As to annoy us all: which to prevent,
Let Antony and Cæsar fall together.

Bru. Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,
To cut the head off and then hack the limbs,
Like wrath in death and envy afterwards;
For Antony is but a limb of Cæsar:
Let us be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.
We all stand up against the spirit of Cæsar,
And in the spirit of men there is no blood:
O, that we then could come by Cæsar's spirit,
And not dismember Cæsar! But, alas,
Cæsar must bleed for it! And, gentle friends,
Let 's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;
Let 's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,
Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds:
And let our hearts, as subtle masters do,
Stir up their servants to an act of rage
And after seem to chide 'em. This shall make
Our purpose necessary and not envious:

153, 154 *Indeed...Cæsar?*] Given to 'Dec.' by Hanmer.
166 *Let us.....Caius.*] Theobald. *Let's ...Caius.* Ff. *Let's...Cassius.* Rowe. *Let us...butchers.* Pope (omitting *Caius*).
but] om. Elze conj.
168 *men*] *man* Pope.
169 *spirit*] F_1. *Spirits* $F_2F_3F_4$.
175 *And*] *Nor* Seymour conj.
177 *'em*] *them* F_4.
make] *mark* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

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Which so appearing to the common eyes,
We shall be call'd purgers, not murderers.
And for Mark Antony, think not of him;
For he can do no more than Cæsar's arm
When Cæsar's head is off.
Cas. Yet I fear him,
For in the ingrafted love he bears to Cæsar—
Bru. Alas, good Cassius, do not think of him:
If he love Cæsar, all that he can do
Is to himself, take thought and die for Cæsar:
And that were much he should, for he is given
To sports, to wildness and much company.
Treb. There is no fear in him; let him not die;
For he will live and laugh at this hereafter. [*Clock strikes.*
Bru. Peace! count the clock.
Cas. The clock hath stricken three.
Treb. 'Tis time to part.
Cas. But it is doubtful yet
Whether Cæsar will come forth to-day or no;
For he is superstitious grown of late,
Quite from the main opinion he held once
Of fantasy, of dreams and ceremonies:
It may be these apparent prodigies,
The unaccustom'd terror of this night
And the persuasion of his augurers,
May hold him from the Capitol to-day.
Dec. Never fear that: if he be so resolved,

180 *We.....purgers*] *Purgers we shall be call'd* Seymour conj.
call'd purgers] *purgers call'd* Staunton conj.
183 *fear*] *do fear* Pope.
183, 184 *him, For...Cæsar—*] *him For the...Cæsar.* Leo conj.
184 *in*] om. Pope.
Cæsar—] Rowe. *Cæsar.* Ff.
187 *himself, take*] *himself take* Pope.
189 *to wildness*] See note (III).
191 *this*] See note (III).
192 *stricken*] Ff. *strucken* Steevens (1778).
194 *Whether*] *If* Pope. *Whe'r* Capell.
196 *main*] *mean* Mason conj.
197 *fantasy*] *fantasies* Hanmer.
199 *terror*] *terrors* Collier MS.

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I can o'ersway him; for he loves to hear
That unicorns may be betray'd with trees
And bears with glasses, elephants with holes,
Lions with toils and men with flatterers:
But when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does, being then most flattered.
Let me work;
For I can give his humour the true bent,
And I will bring him to the Capitol.

Cas. Nay, we will all of us be there to fetch him.

Bru. By the eighth hour: is that the uttermost?

Cin. Be that the uttermost, and fail not then.

Met. Caius Ligarius doth bear Cæsar hard,
Who rated him for speaking well of Pompey:
I wonder none of you have thought of him.

Bru. Now, good Metellus, go along by him:
He loves me well, and I have given him reasons;
Send him but hither, and I'll fashion him.

Cas. The morning comes upon 's: we'll leave you, Brutus:
And, friends, disperse yourselves: but all remember
What you have said and show yourselves true Romans.

Bru. Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily;
Let not our looks put on our purposes;
But bear it as our Roman actors do,

204, 205 *trees.....glasses.....holes*] *stoles ...glas...trees* Smith, ap. Grey, conj.
205 *bears*] *pards* Grey conj.
206 *flatterers*:] *flatterers.* Ff. *flatteries.* Warburton MS. *flatterers;* Craik.
209 *Let me work*] *Leave me to work* Pope. *Let me to work* Steevens conj. *Leave me to work* or *Let me work on him; I can humour him* Seymour conj. *Let me alone to work* Wordsworth.
213 *eighth*] F_4. *eight* $F_1F_2F_3$.
215 *hard*] F_1. *hatred* $F_2F_3F_4$.
218 *by him*] *to him* Pope.
219 *reasons*] *reason* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
221 *The...Brutus*:] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
upon 's] *upon us* Capell.

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With untired spirits and formal constancy:
And so, good morrow to you every one.
[*Exeunt all but Brutus.*
Boy! Lucius! Fast asleep! It is no matter;
Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber:
Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies,
Which busy care draws in the brains of men;
Therefore thou sleep'st so sound.

Enter PORTIA.

Por. Brutus, my lord!

Bru. Portia, what mean you? wherefore rise you now?
It is not for your health thus to commit
Your weak condition to the raw cold morning.

Por. Nor for yours neither. You've ungently, Brutus,
Stole from my bed: and yesternight at supper
You suddenly arose and walk'd about,
Musing and sighing, with your arms across;
And when I ask'd you what the matter was,
You stared upon me with ungentle looks:
I urged you further; then you scratch'd your head,
And too impatiently stamp'd with your foot:
Yet I insisted, yet you answer'd not,
But with an angry wafture of your hand
Gave sign for me to leave you: so I did,
Fearing to strengthen that impatience
Which seem'd too much enkindled, and withal

227 *formal*] *form'd* Warburton MS.
228 [Exeunt...] Exeunt. Manet Brutus. Ff.
230 *honey-heavy dew*] *hony-heavy-Dew* Ff. *honey heavy dew* Johnson. *heavy honey-dew* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS. and Singer MS.). *dew*] *due* Gould conj.
233 SCENE III. Pope.
236 *raw cold*] *raw-cold* Steevens (1793).
237 *You've*] Rowe. *Y'have* Ff. *You have* Steevens.
238 *Stole*] *Stol'n* Johnson.
243 *further*] *farther* Collier.
246 *wafture*] Rowe. *wafter* Ff.

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Hoping it was but an effect of humour,
Which sometime hath his hour with every man.
It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep,
And, could it work so much upon your shape
As it hath much prevail'd on your condition,
I should not know you, Brutus. Dear my lord,
Make me acquainted with your cause of grief.
Bru. I am not well in health, and that is all.
Por. Brutus is wise, and, were he not in health,
He would embrace the means to come by it.
Bru. Why, so I do: good Portia, go to bed.
Por. Is Brutus sick, and is it physical
To walk unbraced and suck up the humours
Of the dank morning? What, is Brutus sick,
And will he steal out of his wholesome bed,
To dare the vile contagion of the night,
And tempt the rheumy and unpurged air
To add unto his sickness? No, my Brutus;
You have some sick offence within your mind,
Which by the right and virtue of my place
I ought to know of: and, upon my knees,
I charm you, by my once commended beauty,
By all your vows of love and that great vow
Which did incorporate and make us one,
That you unfold to me, yourself, your half,
Why you are heavy, and what men to-night
Have had resort to you; for here have been
Some six or seven, who did hide their faces

255 *you, Brutus*] F_4. *you Brutus* F_1F_2 F_3.
261, 263 *sick,*] *sick;* Capell. *sicke?* Ff.
263 *dank*] *danke* F_1. *darke* F_2. *dark* F_3F_4.
265 *night,*] Knight. *Night?* Ff.
267 *his*] *hit* F_1.
270 [Kneeling. Collier (ed. 2). Kneele. Collier MS.
271 *charm*] F_3F_4. *charme* F_1F_2. *charge* Pope.

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Even from darkness.

Bru. Kneel not, gentle Portia.

Por. I should not need, if you were gentle Brutus.
Within the bond of marriage, tell me, Brutus,
Is it excepted I should know no secrets
That appertain to you? Am I yourself
But, as it were, in sort or limitation,
To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed,
And talk to you sometimes? Dwell I but in the suburbs
Of your good pleasure? If it be no more,
Portia is Brutus' harlot, not his wife.

Bru. You are my true and honourable wife,
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
That visit my sad heart.

Por. If this were true, then should I know this secret.
I grant I am a woman, but withal
A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife:
I grant I am a woman, but withal
A woman well reputed, Cato's daughter.
Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
Being so father'd and so husbanded?
Tell me your counsels, I will not disclose 'em:
I have made strong proof of my constancy,
Giving myself a voluntary wound
Here in the thigh: can I bear that with patience
And not my husband's secrets?

Bru. O ye gods,
Render me worthy of this noble wife! [*Knocking within.*

278 [raising her. Capell.
280 *the*] *tho* F_1.
283 *limitation,*] *limitation;* Capell. *limitation?* Ff.
284 *comfort*] *consort* Theobald.
285 *sometimes*] om. Pope. *in the*] *i' th'* Grant White.
295 *reputed, Cato's*] *reputed: Cato's* Ff. *reputed Cato's* Warburton.
298 *'em*] *them* F_4.
302 *secrets*] *secret* Capell conj.
303 [Knocking within.] Malone. Knock within. Capell. Knocke F_1F_2. Knock. F_3F_4.

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Hark, hark! one knocks: Portia, go in a while;
And by and by thy bosom shall partake
The secrets of my heart:
All my engagements I will construe to thee,
All the charactery of my sad brows.
Leave me with haste. [*Exit Portia.*] Lucius, who's that knocks?

Re-enter LUCIUS *with* LIGARIUS.

Luc. Here is a sick man that would speak with you.
Bru. Caius Ligarius, that Metellus spake of.
Boy, stand aside. Caius Ligarius! how?
Lig. Vouchsafe good morrow from a feeble tongue.
Bru. O, what a time have you chose out, brave Caius,
To wear a kerchief! Would you were not sick!
Lig. I am not sick, if Brutus have in hand
Any exploit worthy the name of honour.
Bru. Such an exploit have I in hand, Ligarius,
Had you a healthful ear to hear of it.
Lig. By all the gods that Romans bow before,
I here discard my sickness! Soul of Rome!
Brave son, derived from honourable loins!
Thou, like an exorcist, hast conjured up
My mortified spirit. Now bid me run,
And I will strive with things impossible,
Yea, get the better of them. What's to do?

304 *a while*] *awhile* Dyce.
309 *Lucius*] *Ho! Lucius* Wordsworth. *who's that*] *who's there that* Pope. *who's that that* Capell. *who is that* Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785). *who is that*, Malone. *who's that*, Steevens (1793). *who is't that* Collier MS.
310 Re-enter.....] Dyce. Enter Lucius and Ligarius. Ff (after 'Exit Portia').
312 [Exit Luc. Capell.
313 Lig.] Cai. Ff (and elsewhere).
319 *a*] *an* F_4.
320 *that Romans*] *the Romans* Rowe (ed. 2).
321 Throwe away his kerchiefe. Collier MS.
326 *Yea*] *Yet* Rowe (ed. 2).

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Bru. A piece of work that will make sick men whole.
Lig. But are not some whole that we must make sick?
Bru. That must we also. What it is, my Caius,
I shall unfold to thee, as we are going
To whom it must be done.
Lig. Set on your foot,
And with a heart new-fired I follow you,
To do I know not what: but it sufficeth
That Brutus leads me on.
Bru. Follow me then. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *Cæsar's house.*

Thunder and lightning. Enter CÆSAR, *in his night-gown.*

Cæs. Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace to-night:
Thrice hath Calpurnia in her sleep cried out,
'Help, ho! they murder Cæsar!' Who's within?

Enter a Servant.

Serv. My lord?
Cæs. Go bid the priests do present sacrifice,
And bring me their opinions of success.
Serv. I will, my lord. [*Exit.*

Enter CALPURNIA.

Cal. What mean you, Cæsar? think you to walk forth?

327 *A...whole.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
329 *must we*] *we must* Theobald (ed. 2).
330, 331 *going To*] Craik. *going, To* Ff.
334 [Exeunt.] Pope. Thunder. Exeunt. Ff.
SCENE II.] Rowe. SCENE IV. Pope.
Cæsar's house.] Cæsar's Palace. Rowe. A room in Cæsar's Palace. Capell.
Enter Cæsar.....] Enter Julius Cæsar... Ff.
in his night-gown] om. Pope.
1 *Nor.....to-night:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

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You shall not stir out of your house to-day.

Cæs. Cæsar shall forth: the things that threaten'd me
Ne'er look'd but on my back; when they shall see
The face of Cæsar, they are vanished.

Cal. Cæsar, I never stood on ceremonies,
Yet now they fright me. There is one within,
Besides the things that we have heard and seen,
Recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch.
A lioness hath whelped in the streets;
And graves have yawn'd, and yielded up their dead;
Fierce fiery warriors fight upon the clouds,
In ranks and squadrons and right form of war,
Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol;
The noise of battle hurtled in the air,
Horses did neigh and dying men did groan,
And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets.
O Cæsar! these things are beyond all use,
And I do fear them.

Cæs. What can be avoided
Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods?
Yet Cæsar shall go forth; for these predictions
Are to the world in general as to Cæsar.

Cal. When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.

Cæs. Cowards die many times before their deaths;
The valiant never taste of death but once.
Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
It seems to me most strange that men should fear;
Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come when it will come.

10 *threaten'd*] *threaten* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
19 *fight*] *fought* Grant White (Dyce, ed. 2). *did fight* Keightley.
22 *hurtled*] F_1. *hurried* $F_2F_3F_4$.
23 *did neigh*] *do neigh* F_1.
24 *ghosts*] *Ghost* F_4.

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Re-enter Servant.

What say the augurers?

Serv. They would not have you to stir forth to-day.
Plucking the entrails of an offering forth,
They could not find a heart within the beast.

Cæs. The gods do this in shame of cowardice:
Cæsar should be a beast without a heart
If he should stay at home to-day for fear.
No, Cæsar shall not: danger knows full well
That Cæsar is more dangerous than he:
We are two lions litter'd in one day,
And I the elder and more terrible:
And Cæsar shall go forth.

Cal. Alas, my lord,
Your wisdom is consumed in confidence.
Do not go forth to-day: call it my fear
That keeps you in the house and not your own.
We 'll send Mark Antony to the senate-house,
And he shall say you are not well to-day:
Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.

Cæs. Mark Antony shall say I am not well,
And, for thy humour, I will stay at home.

Enter Decius.

Here 's Decius Brutus, he shall tell them so.

Dec. Cæsar, all hail! good morrow, worthy Cæsar:
I come to fetch you to the senate-house.

37 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
augurers] *augurs* Pope. *augures* S. Walker conj.
38 *to stir*] *stir* F_4.
40 [Exit Servant. Theobald.
44—48 *No.....forth.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
46 *are*] Capell (Upton conj.). *heare* F_1F_2. *hear* F_3F_4. *heard* Rowe. *were* Theobald.
53 *shall*] *will* Rowe (ed. 2).
54 Kneele. Collier MS.
56 raise her. Collier MS.
57 Scene v. Pope.

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Cæs. And you are come in very happy time,
To bear my greeting to the senators
And tell them that I will not come to-day:
Cannot, is false, and that I dare not, falser:
I will not come to-day: tell them so, Decius.
Cal. Say he is sick.
Cæs. Shall Cæsar send a lie?
Have I in conquest stretch'd mine arm so far,
To be afeard to tell graybeards the truth?
Decius, go tell them Cæsar will not come.
Dec. Most mighty Cæsar, let me know some cause,
Lest I be laugh'd at when I tell them so.
Cæs. The cause is in my will: I will not come;
That is enough to satisfy the senate.
But, for your private satisfaction,
Because I love you, I will let you know.
Calpurnia here, my wife, stays me at home:
She dreamt to-night she saw my statuë,
Which like a fountain with an hundred spouts
Did run pure blood, and many lusty Romans
Came smiling and did bathe their hands in it:
And these does she apply for warnings and portents
And evils imminent, and on her knee
Hath begg'd that I will stay at home to-day.
Dec. This dream is all amiss interpreted;
It was a vision fair and fortunate:

65 *he is*] *he's* F_4.
67 *afeard*] *afraid* F_4.
truth?] *truth:* Ff.
76—80 Malone conjectures that the lines should end *statue, which... run...came...these...portents.*
76 *to-night*] *to nigh* F_2. *last night* Rowe.
76, 77 *statuë, Which like*] *Statue, Which like* Ff. *statue, which Like to* Hanmer. *statue, Decius, Which, like* Capell. *statua, Which like* Steevens (1793).
77 *an*] *a* Collier.
80 *And...apply*] *These she applies* Pope. *And these she plies* Wordsworth.
80, 81 *and portents And*] *and portents Of* Hanmer. *portents Of* Capell.

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Your statue spouting blood in many pipes,
In which so many smiling Romans bathed,
Signifies that from you great Rome shall suck
Reviving blood, and that great men shall press
For tinctures, stains, relics and cognizance.
This by Calpurnia's dream is signified.

Cæs. And this way have you well expounded it.

Dec. I have, when you have heard what I can say:
And know it now: the senate have concluded
To give this day a crown to mighty Cæsar.
If you shall send them word you will not come,
Their minds may change. Besides, it were a mock
Apt to be render'd, for some one to say
'Break up the senate till another time,
When Cæsar's wife shall meet with better dreams.'
If Cæsar hide himself, shall they not whisper
'Lo, Cæsar is afraid'?
Pardon me, Cæsar, for my dear dear love
To your proceeding bids me tell you this,
And reason to my love is liable.

Cæs. How foolish do your fears seem now, Calpurnia!
I am ashamed I did yield to them.
Give me my robe, for I will go.

87 *great Rome*] *our Rome* Capell conj.
88 *press*] After this Warburton marks an omission of some lines.
89 *cognizance*] *cognisances* Hanmer. *cognizance'* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
97 *render'd*] *rendered* Craik.
101 *Lo,*] *Lord* Anon. conj.
103 *your proceeding*] *your proceedings* so quoted by Johnson in his Dictionary. *you proceeding* Deighton conj.
106 *ashamed*] *asham'd* Warburton.
107 [to an Att: Capell.

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Enter PUBLIUS, BRUTUS, LIGARIUS, METELLUS, CASCA, TREBONIUS, *and* CINNA.

And look where Publius is come to fetch me.
Pub. Good morrow, Cæsar.
Cæs. Welcome, Publius.
What, Brutus, are you stirr'd so early too?
Good morrow, Casca. Caius Ligarius,
Cæsar was ne'er so much your enemy
As that same ague which hath made you lean.
What is 't o' clock?
Bru. Cæsar, 'tis strucken eight.
Cæs. I thank you for your pains and courtesy.

Enter ANTONY.

See! Antony, that revels long o' nights,
Is notwithstanding up. Good morrow, Antony.
Ant. So to most noble Cæsar.
Cæs. Bid them prepare within:
I am to blame to be thus waited for.
Now, Cinna: now, Metellus: what, Trebonius!
I have an hour's talk in store for you;
Remember that you call on me to-day:
Be near me, that I may remember you.
Treb. Cæsar, I will. [*Aside*] And so near will I be,
That your best friends shall wish I had been further.

108 SCENE VI. Pope.
Enter Publius, Brutus,...and Cinna.] Malone, after Capell. Enter Brutus,...Cynna, and Publius. Ff.
111 *Casca.*] *Caska:* F_1F_2. *Caska,* F_3F_4.
Caius] *Oh! Caius* Hanmer.
114 *o'*] Theobald. *a* Ff.
strucken] *stricken* Johnson.
116 *See/*] *See,* F_1F_2. *See* F_3F_4.
o' nights] Theobald. *a-nights* Ff.
117, 118 *Good...Cæsar.*] As one line in Steevens (1793).
118 *Bid.....within*] *Bid prepare* Seymour conj.
[to an Att: Capell.
119 *to blame*] F_3F_4. *too blame* F_1F_2.
124 [Aside] Rowe. om. Ff.

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Cæs. Good friends, go in and taste some wine with me;
And we like friends will straightway go together.
Bru. [*Aside*] That every like is not the same, O Cæsar,
The heart of Brutus yearns to think upon! [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *A street near the Capitol.*

Enter ARTEMIDORUS, *reading a paper.*

Art. 'Cæsar, beware of Brutus; take heed of Cassius; come not near Casca; have an eye to Cinna; trust not Trebonius; mark well Metellus Cimber: Decius Brutus loves thee not: thou hast wronged Caius Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these men, and it is bent against Cæsar. If thou beest not immortal, look about you: security gives way to conspiracy. The mighty gods defend thee! 6

Thy lover, ARTEMIDORUS.'

Here will I stand till Cæsar pass along,
And as a suitor will I give him this.
My heart laments that virtue cannot live 10
Out of the teeth of emulation.
If thou read this, O Cæsar, thou mayst live;
If not, the Fates with traitors do contrive. [*Exit.*

128 [Aside] Pope. om. Ff.
129 *yearns*] Capell. *earnes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *earns* F_4. *yerns* Theobald.
Scene III.] Rowe. Scene VII. Pope. Scene V. Jennens.
A street...] Theobald. The Street. Rowe.
reading a paper] Rowe. om. Ff.
1—6 *Cæsar...thee!*] As nine lines of verse, S. Walker conj.
3 *thou hast*] *th' hast* S. Walker conj.
4 *There is*] *There's* S. Walker conj.
5 *against*] *'gainst* S. Walker conj.
you] *thee* Rowe.
11 *teeth*] *reach* Anon. conj.
12 *mayst*] *may'st* Rowe. *mayest* Ff.
13 [Exit.] Rowe. om. Ff. Scene closes. Jennens conj.

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SCENE IV. *Another part of the same street, before the house of Brutus.*

Enter PORTIA *and* LUCIUS.

Por. I prithee, boy, run to the senate-house;
Stay not to answer me, but get thee gone.
Why dost thou stay?
Luc. To know my errand, madam.
Por. I would have had thee there, and here again,
Ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.
O constancy, be strong upon my side!
Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue!
I have a man's mind, but a woman's might.
How hard it is for women to keep counsel!
Art thou here yet?
Luc. Madam, what should I do?
Run to the Capitol, and nothing else?
And so return to you, and nothing else?
Por. Yes, bring me word, boy, if thy lord look well,
For he went sickly forth: and take good note
What Cæsar doth, what suitors press to him.
Hark, boy! what noise is that?
Luc. I hear none, madam.
Por. Prithee, listen well:
I heard a bustling rumour like a fray,
And the wind brings it from the Capitol.
Luc. Sooth, madam, I hear nothing.

SCENE IV.] Capell. Rowe and Pope continue the Scene. SCENE VI. Jennens. Another...] Capell.
6—9 *O.....counsel!*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
8 *might*] *heart* Capell.
13 *boy*] om. F_4.
18 *heard*] *hear* Knight (National ed.). *bustling*] Rowe. *busseling* Ff.

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Enter the Soothsayer.

Por. Come hither, fellow:
Which way hast thou been?
Sooth. At mine own house, good lady.
Por. What is 't o' clock?
Sooth. About the ninth hour, lady.
Por. Is Cæsar yet gone to the Capitol?
Sooth. Madam, not yet: I go to take my stand,
To see him pass on to the Capitol.
Por. Thou hast some suit to Cæsar, hast thou not?
Sooth. That I have, lady: if it will please Cæsar
To be so good to Cæsar as to hear me,
I shall beseech him to befriend himself.
Por. Why, know'st thou any harm's intended towards him?
Sooth. None that I know will be, much that I fear may chance.
Good morrow to you. Here the street is narrow:
The throng that follows Cæsar at the heels,
Of senators, of prætors, common suitors,
Will crowd a feeble man almost to death:
I 'll get me to a place more void and there
Speak to great Cæsar as he comes along. [*Exit.*
Por. I must go in. Ay me, how weak a thing

20 Enter the Soothsayer.] Ff. Enter Artemidorus. Rowe.
20, 21 *Come.....been f*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.
21, &c. Sooth.] Art. Rowe.
22 *o'*] Theobald. *a* Ff.
27, 28 *lady: if...me,*] *lady. If...me,* Johnson. *lady, if...me:* Ff.
29 *befriend*] *defend* Rowe (ed. 2).
30 *Why...him f*] Printed as prose in Ff. *harm's*] *harm* Pope.
31 *None.....chance.*] One line in Pope, omitting *may chance.* Two lines in Ff.
much.....chance] *much, fear, will chance* Seymour conj.
38 *I must.....thing*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
Ay] *Aye* Ff. *ah* Johnson.

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The heart of woman is! O Brutus,
The heavens speed thee in thine enterprise!
Sure, the boy heard me. Brutus hath a suit
That Cæsar will not grant. O, I grow faint.
Run, Lucius, and commend me to my lord;
Say I am merry: come to me again,
And bring me word what he doth say to thee.

[*Exeunt severally.*

ACT III.

SCENE I. *Rome. Before the Capitol; the Senate sitting above.*

A crowd of people; among them ARTEMIDORUS *and the* Soothsayer. *Flourish. Enter* CÆSAR, BRUTUS, CASSIUS, CASCA, DECIUS, METELLUS, TREBONIUS, CINNA, ANTONY, LEPIDUS, POPILIUS, PUBLIUS, *and others.*

Cæs. The ides of March are come.
Sooth. Ay, Cæsar; but not gone.
Art. Hail, Cæsar! read this schedule.
Dec. Trebonius doth desire you to o'er-read,
At your best leisure, this his humble suit.
Art. O Cæsar, read mine first; for mine's a suit
That touches Cæsar nearer: read it, great Cæsar.

39 *Brutus,*] *Brutus! Brutus!* Pope. *Brutus mine!* Wordsworth.
45 [Exeunt severally.] Theobald. Exeunt. F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
ACT III. SCENE I.] Rowe. Actus Tertius. Ff.
Rome. Before...] Capell, substantially. The Capitol. Rowe. The Street before the Capitol; and the Capitol open. Theobald. The Street leading to the Capitol. Jennens. A crowd of people...Popilius, Publius, and others.] Malone, after Capell. Flourish. Enter Cæsar...Artemidorus, Popilius, and the Soothsayer. Ff (Artimedorus, Publius, F_1). and the Soothsayer.] om. Rowe (ed. 1). and the Soothsayers. Rowe (ed. 2).
2 *Cæsar*] om. Wordsworth.
3 *schedule*] F_2F_4. *sceadule* F_1F_3.
7 *nearer*] *near* Anon. conj.
great] om. Pope.

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Cæs. What touches us ourself shall be last served.
Art. Delay not, Cæsar; read it instantly.
Cæs. What, is the fellow mad?
Pub. Sirrah, give place.
Cas. What, urge you your petitions in the street?
Come to the Capitol.

CÆSAR *goes up to the Senate-house, the rest following.*

Pop. I wish your enterprise to-day may thrive.
Cas. What enterprise, Popilius?
Pop. Fare you well.
[*Advances to Cæsar.*
Bru. What said Popilius Lena?
Cas. He wish'd to-day our enterprise might thrive.
I fear our purpose is discovered.
Bru. Look, how he makes to Cæsar: mark him.
Cas. Casca,
Be sudden, for we fear prevention.
Brutus, what shall be done? If this be known,
Cassius or Cæsar never shall turn back,
For I will slay myself.
Bru. Cassius, be constant:

8 *What.....ourself*] *That touches us? Ourself* Craik (Collier MS.).
11 *What,*] *What* F_4.
13 Cæsar...] Steevens, substantially. Artemidorus is push'd back. Cæsar, and the rest, enter the Senate: The Senate rises. Popilius presses forward to speak to Cæsar; and passing Cassius, says, Capell. Omitted in Ff. Exeunt. Scene II. The Capitol. The Senate sitting. Enter Cæsar and the rest, as in the foregoing Scene. Senate rises. Cæsar moves towards his Seat. Jennens. [Aside to Cas. Jennens.
14 [Advances to Cæsar.] leaves him, and joins Cæsar. Capell. om. Ff. Follows Cæsar. Jennens.
15—30 *What...hand.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
18 *him*] *him well* Steevens conj.
18, 19 *Casca...prevention.*] As in Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.). One line in Ff.
20 *done? If...known,*] Ff. *done, if... known?* Theobald.
21 *or*] *on* Craik (Malone conj.).
22 [Cæsar being arrived at his seat, Popilius whispers him and smiles. Jennens.

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Popilius Lena speaks not of our purposes;
For, look, he smiles, and Cæsar doth not change.
Cas. Trebonius knows his time; for, look you, Brutus,
He draws Mark Antony out of the way.
[*Exeunt Antony and Trebonius.*
Dec. Where is Metellus Cimber? Let him go,
And presently prefer his suit to Cæsar.
Bru. He is address'd: press near and second him.
Cin. Casca, you are the first that rears your hand.
Cæs. Are we all ready? What is now amiss
That Cæsar and his senate must redress?
Met. Most high, most mighty and most puissant Cæsar,
Metellus Cimber throws before thy seat
An humble heart:— [*Kneeling.*
Cæs. I must prevent thee, Cimber.
These couchings and these lowly courtesies
Might fire the blood of ordinary men,
And turn pre-ordinance and first decree
Into the law of children. Be not fond,
To think that Cæsar bears such rebel blood
That will be thaw'd from the true quality
With that which melteth fools, I mean, sweet words,

23 *Lena*] om. Anon. conj.
purposes] *purpose* Theobald.
25 *time*] *cue* Gould conj.
26 [Exeunt Antony.....] Exeunt Antony and Trebonius, conversing. Cæsar takes his Seat; the Senate, theirs: and Metellus advances towards Cæsar. Capell. om. Ff.
30 *rears your*] *rear your* Hanmer. *rears his* Tyrwhitt conj.
[The Conspirators range themselves about Cæsar; Casca, on the right hand of his Chair, behind. Capell.
31 *Are...ready?*] Given to Cinna, Ritson conj.; to Casca, by Dyce (Collier MS.).
we] *you* Hanmer (ed. 2).
35 *heart:*—] Capell. *heart.* Ff. [Kneeling.] Rowe. om. Ff. prostrating himself. Capell.
36 *couchings*] *crouchings* Hanmer.
courtesies] F_1F_2. *curtesies* F_3. *Curtsies* F_4.
37 *fire*] *stir* Warburton.
38 *first*] *fix'd* Craik conj. *firm* S. Walker conj.
39 *law*] Malone (Johnson conj.). *lane* Ff. *line* Steevens conj. *play* Hudson (Mason conj.). *bane* Becket conj. *vane* Bailey conj.

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Low-crooked court'sies and base spaniel-fawning.
Thy brother by decree is banished:
If thou dost bend and pray and fawn for him,
I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.
Know, Cæsar doth not wrong, nor without cause
Will he be satisfied.
Met. Is there no voice more worthy than my own,
To sound more sweetly in great Cæsar's ear
For the repealing of my banish'd brother?
Bru. I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Cæsar,
Desiring thee that Publius Cimber may
Have an immediate freedom of repeal.
Cæs. What, Brutus!
Cas. Pardon, Cæsar; Cæsar, pardon:
As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall,
To beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.
Cæs. I could be well moved, if I were as you;
If I could pray to move, prayers would move me:
But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.
The skies are painted with unnumber'd sparks;
They are all fire and every one doth shine;
But there's but one in all doth hold his place:
So in the world; 'tis furnish'd well with men,
And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive;

43 *Low-crooked court'sies*] Hyphened in Ff.
Low-crooked] *Low, crooked* Becket conj. *Low-crouched* Craik (Collier MS.).
spaniel-fawning] Hyphen inserted by Johnson.
47 *wrong, nor*] *wrong, but with just cause; Nor* Hudson (Tyrwhitt conj. from Ben Jonson's quotation in his 'Sylva'). See note (IV).
48 *Will...satisfied.*] om. Bailey conj.
55 (Kneele) Collier MS.
56 *low*] *love* F_2.
61—70 *Of whose...he,*] Put in the margin by Pope.
61 *true-fix'd*] *true-fixt* Capell. *true fixt* Ff. *true, fixt* Rowe.

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Yet in the number I do know but one
That unassailable holds on his rank,
Unshaked of motion: and that I am he,
Let me a little show it, even in this;
That I was constant Cimber should be banish'd,
And constant do remain to keep him so.

Cin. O Cæsar,—

Cæs. Hence! wilt thou lift up Olympus?

Dec. Great Cæsar,—

Cæs. Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?

Casca. Speak, hands, for me!

[*Casca first, then the other Conspirators and Marcus Brutus stab Cæsar.*

Cæs. Et tu, Brute? Then fall, Cæsar! [*Dies.*

Cin. Liberty! freedom! Tyranny is dead!
Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

Cas. Some to the common pulpits, and cry out
'Liberty, freedom and enfranchisement!'

Bru. People, and senators, be not affrighted;
Fly not; stand still: ambition's debt is paid.

Casca. Go to the pulpit, Brutus.

Dec. And Cassius too.

Bru. Where's Publius?

69 *rank*] *race* Johnson conj.

70 *motion*] *notion* Upton conj.
that I am he] *that one I am* Thirlby conj.

74 Cin.] Cim. Rowe.

74, 75 *Cæsar,—*] *Cæsar—* Rowe. *Cæsar.* Ff.

75 (Kneele) Collier MS.
Doth...kneel?] *Doth...kneels?* F_1. *Do...kneel?* $F_2F_3F_4$ (*kneels* F_2). *Do ...kneel.* Rowe.

76 *Speak, hands,*] Capell. *Speake hands* Ff.
[Casca.....] Edd. (Globe ed.). They stab Cæsar. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'Brutus last.' stabbing him in the Neck. Cæsar rises, catches at the Dagger, and struggles with him: defends himself, for a time, against him, and against the other Conspirators; but, stab'd by Brutus, Capell (from Plutarch).

77 [Dies.] Dyes. F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$. he submits; muffles up his Face in his Mantle; falls, and dies. Senate in Confusion. Capell.

84, 85 Casca. *Go...too.*] As one line in Steevens (1793).

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Cin. Here, quite confounded with this mutiny.
Met. Stand fast together, lest some friend of Cæsar's
Should chance—
Bru. Talk not of standing. Publius, good cheer;
There is no harm intended to your person,
Nor to no Roman else: so tell them, Publius.
Cas. And leave us, Publius; lest that the people
Rushing on us should do your age some mischief.
Bru. Do so: and let no man abide this deed
But we the doers.

Re-enter TREBONIUS.

Cas. Where is Antony?
Tre. Fled to his house amazed:
Men, wives and children stare, cry out and run
As it were doomsday.
Bru. Fates, we will know your pleasures:
That we shall die, we know; 'tis but the time,
And drawing days out, that men stand upon.
Cas. Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life
Cuts off so many years of fearing death.
Bru. Grant that, and then is death a benefit:
So are we Cæsar's friends, that have abridged
His time of fearing death. Stoop, Romans, stoop,
And let us bathe our hands in Cæsar's blood
Up to the elbows, and besmear our swords:
Then walk we forth, even to the market-place,
And waving our red weapons o'er our heads,

88 *friend*] *friends* Pope (ed. 2).
96 [Exeunt all but Conspirators. Capell.
97 SCENE II. Pope.
Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
Where is] *Where's* Pope.
99 *will*] *well* Staunton conj.
102 Cas.] Pope. Cask. Ff.
103 *off*] *of* F_4.
106—111 *Stoop.....liberty!*] Given to Casca by Pope.

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Let's all cry 'Peace, freedom and liberty!'

Cas. Stoop then, and wash. How many ages hence
Shall this our lofty scene be acted over
In states unborn and accents yet unknown!

Bru. How many times shall Cæsar bleed in sport,
That now on Pompey's basis lies along
No worthier than the dust!

Cas. So oft as that shall be,
So often shall the knot of us be call'd
The men that gave their country liberty.

Dec. What, shall we forth?

Cas. Ay, every man away:
Brutus shall lead, and we will grace his heels
With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome.

Enter a Servant.

Bru. Soft! who comes here? A friend of Antony's.

Serv. Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel;
Thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down;
And, being prostrate, thus he bade me say:
Brutus is noble, wise, valiant and honest;
Cæsar was mighty, bold, royal and loving:
Say I love Brutus and I honour him;
Say I fear'd Cæsar, honour'd him and loved him.

112 [Dipping their swords in Cæsar's blood. Rowe.
113 *over*] *o'er* Pope.
114 *states*] *state* F_1.
115 Bru.] Casc. Pope.
116 *lies*] F_2F_4. *lyes* F_3. *lye* F_1.
117 Cas.] Bru. Pope.
So oft] om. Seymour conj.
shall be] om. Steevens conj.
119 *their*] *our* Steevens (1793).
120 *What*] *What, what* Rowe.
Ay, every man away:] *Ay, every man: Away!* Capell conj.
122 *boldest and best*] *bold, and the best* Rowe.
123 Enter...] Ff. Transferred by Dyce to follow *here?*.
A friend of Antony's.] Given to the Servant by Pope.
124 [Kneeling. Rowe.
126 *bade*] Johnson. *bad* Ff.
128 *bold, royal*] *royal, bold* Pope.

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If Brutus will vouchsafe that Antony
May safely come to him and be resolved
How Cæsar hath deserved to lie in death,
Mark Antony shall not love Cæsar dead
So well as Brutus living, but will follow
The fortunes and affairs of noble Brutus
Thorough the hazards of this untrod state
With all true faith. So says my master Antony.

Bru. Thy master is a wise and valiant Roman;
I never thought him worse.
Tell him, so please him come unto this place,
He shall be satisfied and, by my honour,
Depart untouch'd.

Serv. I'll fetch him presently. [*Exit.*

Bru. I know that we shall have him well to friend.

Cas. I wish we may: but yet have I a mind
That fears him much, and my misgiving still
Falls shrewdly to the purpose.

Re-enter ANTONY.

Bru. But here comes Antony. Welcome, Mark Antony.

Ant. O mighty Cæsar! dost thou lie so low?
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,
Shrunk to this little measure? Fare thee well.
I know not, gentlemen, what you intend,

138 *my master*] *Mark* Seymour conj.
Antony] om. Collier MS.
[Rising. Collier (ed. 2).
140 *I...worse.*] om. Seymour conj.
143 [Exit.] Exit Seruant. Ff.
145 *have I*] *I have* Pope (ed. 2).
148 SCENE III. Pope.
Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
Transferred by Dyce to follow *comes Antony.*
But...Mark Antony.] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
149 [Kneeling over the body. Collier (ed. 2). Kneele over the Body. Collier MS.
151 [Rising. Collier (ed. 2).
152 Rise. Collier MS.

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Who else must be let blood, who else is rank:
If I myself, there is no hour so fit
As Cæsar's death's hour, nor no instrument
Of half that worth as those your swords, made rich
With the most noble blood of all this world.
I do beseech ye, if you bear me hard,
Now, whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke,
Fulfil your pleasure. Live a thousand years,
I shall not find myself so apt to die:
No place will please me so, no mean of death,
As here by Cæsar, and by you cut off,
The choice and master spirits of this age.

Bru. O Antony, beg not your death of us.
Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,
As, by our hands and this our present act,
You see we do; yet see you but our hands
And this the bleeding business they have done:
Our hearts you see not; they are pitiful;
And pity to the general wrong of Rome—
As fire drives out fire, so pity pity—
Hath done this deed on Cæsar. For your part,
To you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony:
Our arms in strength of malice, and our hearts
Of brothers' temper, do receive you in

155 *death's hour*] *death hour* Collier MS.
158 *you*] *ye* Theobald (ed. 2).
159 *purpled*] *purple* Mrs Cowden Clarke's Concordance.
162 *mean*] *means* Pope.
173, 174 *Cæsar. For...Antony*] *Cæsar; but for you, Mark Antony, our swords have leaden points* Seymour conj.
175 *in strength of malice,*] *exempt from malice*, Pope. *no strength of malice;* Capell. *reproof of malice*, Seymour conj. *instrain'd of malice*, Becket conj. *in strength of welcome*, Craik (Collier MS.). *in strength of amity*, Hudson (Singer conj.). *in strength of friendship*, Keightley conj. *unstring their malice*, Badham conj. *unfraught of malice*, Anon. conj. *forspent of malice*, Anon. conj. *in strength of justice*, Cartwright conj. *in strength of manhood*, Collier conj. (Athen., 1876).
176 *in*] *in them* Keightley.

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With all kind love, good thoughts and reverence.
Cas. Your voice shall be as strong as any man's
In the disposing of new dignities.
Bru. Only be patient till we have appeased
The multitude, beside themselves with fear,
And then we will deliver you the cause
Why I, that did love Cæsar when I struck him,
Have thus proceeded.
Ant. I doubt not of your wisdom.
Let each man render me his bloody hand:
First, Marcus Brutus, will I shake with you;
Next, Caius Cassius, do I take your hand;
Now, Decius Brutus, yours; now yours, Metellus;
Yours, Cinna; and, my valiant Casca, yours;
Though last, not least in love, yours, good Trebonius.
Gentlemen all,—alas, what shall I say?
My credit now stands on such slippery ground,
That one of two bad ways you must conceit me,
Either a coward or a flatterer.
That I did love thee, Cæsar, O, 'tis true:
If then thy spirit look upon us now,
Shall it not grieve thee dearer than thy death,
To see thy Antony making his peace,
Shaking the bloody fingers of thy foes,
Most noble! in the presence of thy corse?
Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,

183 *struck*] Steevens (1778). *strooke* F_1F_2. *strook* F_3F_4.
184 *Have thus proceeded*] *Proceeded thus* Pope.
wisdom] F_3F_4. *Wisedome* F_1F_2. *wisdoms* Anon. conj.
185 [Taking them one after other. Collier (ed. 2).
186 One after the other. Collier MS.
191 *all,—*] Rowe. *all:* $F_1F_2F_3$. *all,* F_4.
195 [Turning to the body, and bending over it. Collier (ed. 2). Turne to the body, and leane ouer it. Collier MS.
199, 200 *foes,...corse?*] Pointed as in Rowe. *foes?...coarse,* Ff.

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Weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,
It would become me better than to close
In terms of friendship with thine enemies.
Pardon me, Julius! Here wast thou bay'd, brave hart;
Here didst thou fall, and here thy hunters stand,
Sign'd in thy spoil and crimson'd in thy lethe.
O world, thou wast the forest to this hart;
And this, indeed, O world, the heart of thee.
How like a deer strucken by many princes
Dost thou here lie!

Cas. Mark Antony,—

Ant. Pardon me, Caius Cassius:
The enemies of Cæsar shall say this;
Then, in a friend, it is cold modesty.

Cas. I blame you not for praising Cæsar so;
But what compact mean you to have with us?
Will you be prick'd in number of our friends,
Or shall we on, and not depend on you?

Ant. Therefore I took your hands, but was indeed
Sway'd from the point by looking down on Cæsar.
Friends am I with you all and love you all,
Upon this hope that you shall give me reasons
Why and wherein Cæsar was dangerous.

Bru. Or else were this a savage spectacle:
Our reasons are so full of good regard
That were you, Antony, the son of Cæsar,

205 *hart*] F_1. *Heart* $F_2F_3F_4$.
207 *lethe*] *Lethe* F_2F_3. *Lethe* (in italics) F_4. *Lethee* F_1. *death* Pope. *dethe* Collier MS. *slaughter* Kinnear conj. *earth* Herr conj.
208—211 *O world...lie!*] Put in the margin by Pope.
209 *heart*] Theobald. *Hart* Ff.
210 *strucken*] Steevens (1778). *stroken* F_1. *stricken* $F_2F_3F_4$. *strooken* Capell.
212 *Antony,—*] *Antony—* Rowe. *Antony.* Ff.
Caius Cassius] om. Seymour conj., reading *Dost...me* as one line.
224 *were this*] *this were* Pope (ed. 2).
226 *you, Antony,*] Theobald. *you Antony,* F_1F_2. *you Antony* F_3F_4.

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You should be satisfied.
Ant. That's all I seek:
And am moreover suitor that I may
Produce his body to the market-place,
And in the pulpit, as becomes a friend,
Speak in the order of his funeral.
Bru. You shall, Mark Antony.
Cas. Brutus, a word with you.
[*Aside to Bru.*] You know not what you do: do not consent
That Antony speak in his funeral:
Know you how much the people may be moved
By that which he will utter?
Bru. By your pardon:
I will myself into the pulpit first,
And show the reason of our Cæsar's death:
What Antony shall speak, I will protest
He speaks by leave and by permission,
And that we are contented Cæsar shall
Have all true rites and lawful ceremonies.
It shall advantage more than do us wrong.
Cas. I know not what may fall; I like it not.
Bru. Mark Antony, here, take you Cæsar's body.
You shall not in your funeral speech blame us,
But speak all good you can devise of Cæsar,
And say you do't by our permission;
Else shall you not have any hand at all
About his funeral: and you shall speak
In the same pulpit whereto I am going,

232 *with you*] om. Steevens conj.
233 [Aside to Bru.] Aside. Rowe. om. Ff.
236 *utter?*] Rowe. *vtter.* $F_1F_2F_3$. *utter,* F_4.
pardon:] Ff. *pardon,* Rowe.
242 *true*] *due* Pope.
244 *fall...not*] *follow: I not like it* Seymour conj.
245 *you*] *your* Pope.
249 *Else shall you not*] *You shall not else* Pope.

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After my speech is ended.
Ant. Be it so;
I do desire no more.
Bru. Prepare the body then, and follow us.
[*Exeunt all but Antony.*
Ant. O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in the tide of times.
Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!
Over thy wounds now do I prophesy,
Which like dumb mouths do ope their ruby lips
To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue,
A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;
Domestic fury and fierce civil strife
Shall cumber all the parts of Italy;
Blood and destruction shall be so in use,
And dreadful objects so familiar,
That mothers shall but smile when they behold
Their infants quarter'd with the hands of war;
All pity choked with custom of fell deeds:
And Cæsar's spirit ranging for revenge,
With Ate by his side come hot from hell,

254 [Exeunt...] Capell. Exeunt. Manet Antony. Ff.
255 SCENE IV. Pope.
bleeding piece of] *piece of bleeding* Variorum (1803, 1813, 1821).
258 *tide of times*] *tides of time* Anon. conj. (London Chronicle, 1766).
259 *hand*] *hands* Grant White (Becket conj.). *land* Becket conj.
263 *the limbs of*] F_3F_4. *the limbes of* F_1F_2. *the kind of* Hanmer. *the line of* Warburton. *the lives of* or *these lymmes of* Johnson conj. *these imps of* Jackson conj. *the loins of* Craik (Collier MS.). *these impious* Anon. conj. (ap. Craik). *the tombs of* Staunton conj. *the sons of* Grant White conj. *the minds of* Dyce, ed. 2 (Jervis conj.). *the times of* S. Walker conj. *the souls of* Cartwright conj. *the heads of* Kinnear conj. and Herr conj. *the bonds of* Joicey conj. (N. & Q., 1891).
men] *Rome* Bulloch conj.
269 *quarter'd*] Pope. *quartered* Ff.
with] *by* Pope.

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Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice
Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war;
That this foul deed shall smell above the earth
With carrion men, groaning for burial.

Enter a Servant.

You serve Octavius Cæsar, do you not?
Serv. I do, Mark Antony.
Ant. Cæsar did write for him to come to Rome.
Serv. He did receive his letters, and is coming;
And bid me say to you by word of mouth—
O Cæsar! [*Seeing the body.*
Ant. Thy heart is big; get thee apart and weep.
Passion, I see, is catching, for mine eyes,
Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine,
Began to water. Is thy master coming?
Serv. He lies to-night within seven leagues of Rome.
Ant. Post back with speed, and tell him what hath chanced:
Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome,
No Rome of safety for Octavius yet;
Hie hence, and tell him so. Yet stay awhile;
Thou shalt not back till I have borne this corse
Into the market-place: there shall I try,

274 'Havoc,'] *Hay! voux!* Anon. conj. (Lond. Chron., 1766). *Ha! vous!* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., Vol. LX. p. 307).
276 *With*] *Of* Long MS.
277 Enter a Servant.] Enter Octauio's Seruant. Ff.
279 *for him*] *to him* Capell.
to Rome] $F_1F_3F_4$. *Rome* F_2.
282 [Seeing the body.] Rowe. om. Ff.
284 *catching, for*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *catching from* F_1.
285 *beads*] *beds* Pope.
286 *Began*] *Begin* Hanmer.
288 *Post...chanced:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
290 *Rome*] *room* Upton conj.
291 *awhile*] F_4. *a-while* F_1F_2. *a while* F_3.
292 *corse*] Pope. *course* F_1F_2. *coarse* F_3F_4.

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In my oration, how the people take
The cruel issue of these bloody men;
According to the which, thou shalt discourse
To young Octavius of the state of things.
Lend me your hand. [*Exeunt with Cæsar's body.*

SCENE II. *The Forum.*

Enter BRUTUS *and* CASSIUS, *and a throng of* Citizens.

Citizens. We will be satisfied; let us be satisfied.

Bru. Then follow me, and give me audience, friends.
Cassius, go you into the other street,
And part the numbers.
Those that will hear me speak, let 'em stay here;
Those that will follow Cassius, go with him;
And public reasons shall be rendered
Of Cæsar's death.

First Cit. I will hear Brutus speak.

Sec. Cit. I will hear Cassius; and compare their reasons,
When severally we hear them rendered.
[*Exit Cassius, with some of the Citizens. Brutus goes into the pulpit.*

Third Cit. The noble Brutus is ascended: silence!

Bru. Be patient till the last.

298 [Exeunt.....body.] Rowe. Exeunt. Ff.
SCENE II.] Rowe. SCENE V. Pope. SCENE III. Jennens.
The Forum.] Rowe.
Enter...Citizens.] Malone (after Capell). Enter Brutus and goes into the Pulpit, and Cassius, with the Plebeians. Ff.
1 Citizens.] Capell. Ple. Ff (and throughout the scene).
5 *me speak*] *my speak* Rowe (ed. 2).
'em] *them* Capell.
7, 10 *rendered*] Pope. *rendred* Ff.
10 [Exit...pulpit.] Edd. (Globe ed.). Exit...Rostrum. Capell. Exeunt Cassius, with some of the Plebeians. Rowe. Exit...Plebeians. Theobald. Omitted in Ff.

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Romans, countrymen, and lovers! hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear: believe me for mine honour, and have respect to mine honour, that you may believe: censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of Cæsar's, to him I say that Brutus' love to Cæsar was no less than his. If then that friend demand why Brutus rose against Cæsar, this is my answer: not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more. Had you rather Cæsar were living, and die all slaves, than that Cæsar were dead, to live all free-men? As Cæsar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour him; but as he was ambitious, I slew him. There is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his valour; and death for his ambition. Who is here so base that would be a bondman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.

All. None, Brutus, none. 34

Bru. Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Cæsar than you shall do to Brutus. The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol; his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offences enforced, for which he suffered death. 39

13 *lovers*] *friends* Pope.
18 *to him*] F_1. *to them* $F_2F_3F_4$.
19 *Brutus'*] Capell. *Brutus* Ff. *Brutus's* Pope.
23, 24 *free-men*] Ff. *free men* Johnson.
26 *There is*] *There are* Pope.
28—33 *Who.....offended.*] As six lines of verse in Johnson.
28 *Who is*] *Who's* Pope.
33 *reply.*] Ff. *reply*— Rowe.
34 All.] Ff. Cit. Capell. Cit. [several speaking at once. Malone.
36 *shall*] *should* Malone.

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Enter ANTONY *and others, with* CÆSAR'S *body.*

Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony: who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying, a place in the commonwealth; as which of you shall not? With this I depart,—that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.

All. Live, Brutus! live, live!

First Cit. Bring him with triumph home unto his house.

Sec. Cit. Give him a statue with his ancestors.

Third Cit. Let him be Cæsar.

Fourth Cit. Cæsar's better parts
Shall be crown'd in Brutus.

First Cit. We'll bring him to his house with shouts and clamours.

Bru. My countrymen,—

Sec. Cit. Peace! silence! Brutus speaks.

First Cit. Peace, ho!

Bru. Good countrymen, let me depart alone,
And, for my sake, stay here with Antony:
Do grace to Cæsar's corpse, and grace his speech

40 Enter Antony and others,...body.] Malone. Enter Antony, and certain of his House, bearing Cæsar's body. Capell. Enter Mark Antony, with Cæsars body. Ff.

41, 42 *the benefit...commonwealth*] *place in the commonwealth, and the benefit of his dying* Seymour conj.

46 [comes down. Capell.

47, 72, 139, 154, &c. All.] Ff. Cit. Capell.

47 *live, live!*] *live!* Pope.

51 *Shall...Brutus.*] Mitford would add *Live! live! Brutus, live!*
Shall] *Shall now* Pope. *Shall all* or *Shall well* Staunton conj. om. Anon. conj.
crown'd] Ff. *crowned* Steevens.

52 *We'll...clamours.*] One line in Capell. Two, the first ending *house*, in Ff.

53 *countrymen,—*] *countrymen—* F_4. *country-men.* $F_1F_2F_3$.

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Tending to Cæsar's glories, which Mark Antony
By our permission is allow'd to make.
I do entreat you, not a man depart,
Save I alone, till Antony have spoke. [*Exit.*
First Cit. Stay, ho! and let us hear Mark Antony.
Third Cit. Let him go up into the public chair;
We'll hear him. Noble Antony, go up.
Ant. For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you.
[*Goes into the pulpit.*
Fourth Cit. What does he say of Brutus?
Third Cit. He says, for Brutus' sake,
He finds himself beholding to us all.
Fourth Cit. 'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.
First Cit. This Cæsar was a tyrant.
Third Cit. Nay, that's certain:
We are blest that Rome is rid of him.
Sec. Cit. Peace! let us hear what Antony can say.
Ant. You gentle Romans,—
All. Peace, ho! let us hear him.
Ant. Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;
I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.
The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones;
So let it be with Cæsar. The noble Brutus
Hath told you Cæsar was ambitious:

58 *glories*] *glory* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
62 SCENE VI. Pope.
65, 66 *Brutus'*] Pope. *Brutus* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Brutus's* F_4.
65 *beholding*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *beholden* F_4 and Jennens.
[Goes... pulpit.] Edd. goes up. Capell. om. Ff.
66 *He says,*] om. Steevens conj.
67 *beholding*] $F_1F_2F_3$ and Jennens. *beholden* F_4.
68 *he*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
70 *We*] *We all* Wordsworth.
blest] F_1. *glad* $F_2F_3F_4$. *most blest* Capell.
72 *Romans,—*] *Romans—* F_4. *Romans.* $F_1F_2F_3$.
76 *their bones*] *the bones* F_4.
77 *The noble*] *Noble* Pope.

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If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously hath Cæsar answer'd it.
Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest,—
For Brutus is an honourable man;
So are they all, all honourable men,—
Come I to speak in Cæsar's funeral.
He was my friend, faithful and just to me:
But Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
He hath brought many captives home to Rome,
Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill:
Did this in Cæsar seem ambitious?
When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept:
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff:
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse: was this ambition?
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And, sure, he is an honourable man.
I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke,
But here I am to speak what I do know.
You all did love him once, not without cause:
What cause withholds you then to mourn for him?
O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason. Bear with me;
My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar,
And I must pause till it come back to me.

First Cit. Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

Sec. Cit. If thou consider rightly of the matter,

95 *on*] *at* Pope.
104 *art*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *are* F_1.
109 Sec. Cit.] 2. F_1. Omitted in $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Cæsar has had great wrong.
Third Cit. Has he, masters?
I fear there will a worse come in his place.
Fourth Cit. Mark'd ye his words? He would not take the crown;
Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.
First Cit. If it be found so, some will dear abide it.
Sec. Cit. Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping.
Third Cit. There 's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.
Fourth Cit. Now mark him, he begins again to speak.
Ant. But yesterday the word of Cæsar might
Have stood against the world: now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence.
O masters, if I were disposed to stir
Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,
I should do Brutus wrong and Cassius wrong,
Who, you all know, are honourable men:
I will not do them wrong; I rather choose
To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you,
Than I will wrong such honourable men.
But here 's a parchment with the seal of Cæsar;
I found it in his closet; 'tis his will:
Let but the commons hear this testament—
Which, pardon me, I do not mean to read—
And they would go and kiss dead Cæsar's wounds
And dip their napkins in his sacred blood,
Yea, beg a hair of him for memory,

110 See note (IV).
Has he] *Ha! has he* Anon. conj.
masters] *my masters* Capell. *not, masters* Craik.
110, 111 *Has...place.*] Divided as in Capell. One line in Ff. Prose in Pope (ed. 2).
117 *again*] om. Theobald (ed. 2).
131 *Which, pardon me,*] In a parenthesis in Ff.
134 *Yea*] *Nay* Capell.

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And, dying, mention it within their wills,
Bequeathing it as a rich legacy
Unto their issue.

Fourth Cit. We 'll hear the will: read it, Mark Antony.

All. The will, the will! we will hear Cæsar's will.

Ant. Have patience, gentle friends, I must not read it;
It is not meet you know how Cæsar loved you.
You are not wood, you are not stones, but men;
And, being men, hearing the will of Cæsar,
It will inflame you, it will make you mad:
'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs;
For if you should, O, what would come of it!

Fourth Cit. Read the will; we 'll hear it, Antony;
You shall read us the will, Cæsar's will.

Ant. Will you be patient? will you stay awhile?
I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it:
I fear I wrong the honourable men
Whose daggers have stabb'd Cæsar; I do fear it.

Fourth Cit. They were traitors: honourable men!

All. The will! the testament!

Sec. Cit. They were villains, murderers: the will! read the will.

Ant. You will compel me then to read the will?
Then make a ring about the corpse of Cæsar,

144 *It will*] *I will* Capell (corrected in Errata).
147 Fourth Cit.] 4. Ff. All. Anon. conj.
147, 148 *Read...will.*] As in Ff. Prose in Craik.
147 *Read*] *Read us* Anon. conj. *Read, read* Wordsworth conj.
we 'll] *we will* Theobald.
148 *Cæsar's*] *read Cæsar's* Keightley (Capell conj.). *great Cæsar's* Wordsworth conj.
149 *awhile*] *a-while* Ff. *a while* Rowe.
153—155 *They...murderers:*] As two lines of verse, the first ending *will*, Capell conj.
157 *will?*] Pope. *will:* F_1. *will;* F_2 F_3F_4.

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And let me show you him that made the will.
Shall I descend? and will you give me leave?
All. Come down.
Sec. Cit. Descend. [*He comes down from the pulpit.*
Third Cit. You shall have leave.
Fourth Cit. A ring; stand round.
First Cit. Stand from the hearse, stand from the body.
Sec. Cit. Room for Antony, most noble Antony.
Ant. Nay, press not so upon me; stand far off.
All. Stand back. Room! Bear back.
Ant. If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.
You all do know this mantle: I remember
The first time ever Cæsar put it on;
'Twas on a summer's evening, in his tent,
That day he overcame the Nervii:
Look, in this place ran Cassius' dagger through:
See what a rent the envious Casca made:
Through this the well-beloved Brutus stabb'd;
And as he pluck'd his cursed steel away,
Mark how the blood of Cæsar follow'd it,
As rushing out of doors, to be resolved
If Brutus so unkindly knock'd, or no:
For Brutus, as you know, was Cæsar's angel:
Judge, O you gods, how dearly Cæsar loved him!
This was the most unkindest cut of all;
For when the noble Cæsar saw him stab,
Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,
Quite vanquish'd him: then burst his mighty heart;
And, in his mantle muffling up his face,

161 All.] Ff. First Cit. Edd. conj.
162 [He...pulpit.] Rowe. om. Ff.
167 *far*] *far'* Dyce.
174 *Cassius'*] Pope. *Cassius* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Cassius's* F_4.
178 *follow'd*] Rowe. *followed* Ff.
183 *This was the most*] *This, this, was the* Pope.
185 *traitors'*] Warburton. *traitors* Ff.
187 *his*] *this* Upton conj.

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Even at the base of Pompey's statuë,
Which all the while ran blood, great Cæsar fell.
O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,
Whilst bloody treason flourish'd over us.
O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel
The dint of pity: these are gracious drops.
Kind souls, what weep you when you but behold
Our Cæsar's vesture wounded? Look you here,
Here is himself, marr'd, as you see, with traitors.
First Cit. O piteous spectacle!
Sec. Cit. O noble Cæsar!
Third Cit. O woful day!
Fourth Cit. O traitors, villains!
First Cit. O most bloody sight!
Sec. Cit. We will be revenged.
All. Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire! Kill! Slay! Let not a traitor live!
Ant. Stay, countrymen.
First Cit. Peace there! hear the noble Antony.
Sec. Cit. We'll hear him, we'll follow him, we'll die with him.
Ant. Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.

188, 189 *Even ... statuë, Which ... fell.*] These lines are transposed by Warburton.
statuë, Which...blood] *statue, which All...with blood* Hanmer.
188 *statuë*] Keightley. *statue* Ff. *statua* Steevens, 1793 (Malone conj.).
195 *what weep*] Ff. *what, weep* Pope.
197 *with*] *by* Pope.
198—206 *O piteous ..... countrymen.*] Marked as five lines of verse in Capell MS.
203 *We will*] *We'll* Capell.
204, 205 All. *Revenge!.....live!*] See note (v).
204 *Seek!*] *Sack!* Gould conj.
206 [They are rushing out. Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
207 *Peace*] *Peace, peace* Capell conj.

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They that have done this deed are honourable;
What private griefs they have, alas, I know not,
That made them do it: they are wise and honourable,
And will, no doubt, with reasons answer you.
I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts:
I am no orator, as Brutus is;
But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man,
That love my friend; and that they know full well
That gave me public leave to speak of him:
For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech,
To stir men's blood: I only speak right on;
I tell you that which you yourselves do know;
Show you sweet Cæsar's wounds, poor poor dumb mouths,
And bid them speak for me: but were I Brutus,
And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony
Would ruffle up your spirits, and put a tongue
In every wound of Cæsar, that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

All. We'll mutiny.

First Cit. We'll burn the house of Brutus.

Third Cit. Away, then! come, seek the conspirators.

Ant. Yet hear me, countrymen; yet hear me speak.

All. Peace, ho! Hear Antony. Most noble Antony!

Ant. Why, friends, you go to do you know not what:
Wherein hath Cæsar thus deserved your loves?
Alas, you know not; I must tell you then:
You have forgot the will I told you of.

All. Most true: the will! Let's stay and hear the will.

214 *do it: they are*] *do't: they're* S. Walker conj.
215 *reasons*] *reason* Warburton.
220 *gave*] F_1. *give* $F_2F_3F_4$.
221 *wit*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *writ* F_1.
231, 232 All...First Cit.] All...1. Ff. First Cit....Sec. Cit. Edd. conj.

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Ant. Here is the will, and under Cæsar's seal.
To every Roman citizen he gives,
To every several man, seventy five drachmas.
Sec. Cit. Most noble Cæsar! we 'll revenge his death.
Third Cit. O royal Cæsar!
Ant. Hear me with patience.
All. Peace, ho!
Ant. Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbours and new-planted orchards,
On this side Tiber; he hath left them you,
And to your heirs for ever; common pleasures,
To walk abroad and recreate yourselves.
Here was a Cæsar! when comes such another?
First Cit. Never, never. Come, away, away!
We 'll burn his body in the holy place,
And with the brands fire the traitors' houses.
Take up the body.
Sec. Cit. Go fetch fire.
Third Cit. Pluck down benches.
Fourth Cit. Pluck down forms, windows, any thing.
[*Exeunt Citizens with the body.*
Ant. Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot,
Take thou what course thou wilt.

250 *this*] *that* Theobald.
254 *Come, away, away!*] *Come, come, away:* Capell. *Come, away, away, away!* Keightley. *Come, come, away, away!* Anon. conj.
256 *brands*] *brands then* Seymour conj. *brands' ends* Anon. conj. *fire the*] F_1. *fire all the* $F_2F_3F_4$. *then fire the* Seymour conj.
259, 260 *benches.....windows*] *the benches...the windows* Capell, reading *Take...thing* as two lines, the first ending *down*.
260 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Plebeians with the Body. Rowe. Exit Plebeians. F_1. Exeunt Plebeians. $F_2F_3F_4$.
261 Ant.] om. Theobald (ed. 2). *afoot,*] *a-foot,* $F_1F_2F_3$. *a foot,* F_4. *afoot;* Hanmer.
262, 263 *Take...Sir,*] Marked as one line in Capell MS.
262 *Take...fellow!*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff. *Take thou*] *Take now* Craik conj. *Take then* Anon. conj.

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Enter a Servant.

How now, fellow!

Serv. Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome.

Ant. Where is he?

Serv. He and Lepidus are at Cæsar's house.

Ant. And thither will I straight to visit him:
He comes upon a wish. Fortune is merry,
And in this mood will give us any thing.

Serv. I heard him say, Brutus and Cassius
Are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome.

Ant. Belike they had some notice of the people,
How I had moved them. Bring me to Octavius. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *A street.*

Enter CINNA *the poet.*

Cin. I dreamt to-night that I did feast with Cæsar,
And things unluckily charge my fantasy:
I have no will to wander forth of doors,
Yet something leads me forth.

Enter Citizens.

First Cit. What is your name?

262 a Servant.] Rowe (ed. 2). Seruant. Ff.
263 *Sir,*] om. Pope. As a separate line, Capell conj.
265 *He*] *He, sir*, Capell conj. *Sir, he* or *Both he* Anon. conj.
Lepidus] *Lord Lepidus* S. Walker conj.
269 *him*] *them* Capell. *'em* Dyce (ed. 2).
272 *Octavius*] *Octavus* F_1.
SCENE III.] Capell. Rowe continues the scene. SCENE VII. Pope. SCENE IV. Jennens.
A street.] Capell.
Enter Cinna the poet.] Capell. Enter Cinna the Poet, and after him the Plebeians. Ff.
2 *unluckily*] Ff. *unlucky* Warburton. *unlikely* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
5 Enter Citizens.] Capell. om. Ff.

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Sec. Cit. Whither are you going?

Third Cit. Where do you dwell?

Fourth Cit. Are you a married man or a bachelor?

Sec. Cit. Answer every man directly.

First Cit. Ay, and briefly.

Fourth Cit. Ay, and wisely.

Third Cit. Ay, and truly, you were best.

Cin. What is my name? Whither am I going? Where do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor? Then, to answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor.

Sec. Cit. That's as much as to say, they are fools that marry: you'll bear me a bang for that, I fear. Proceed; directly.

Cin. Directly, I am going to Cæsar's funeral.

First Cit. As a friend or an enemy?

Cin. As a friend.

Sec. Cit. That matter is answered directly.

Fourth Cit. For your dwelling, briefly.

Cin. Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.

Third Cit. Your name, sir, truly.

Cin. Truly, my name is Cinna.

First Cit. Tear him to pieces; he's a conspirator.

Cin. I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet.

Fourth Cit. Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses.

Cin. I am not Cinna the conspirator.

Fourth Cit. It is no matter, his name's Cinna; pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.

6, 13 *Whither*] F_3F_4. *Whether* F_1F_2.
7 *dwell*] *live* Capell.
16 *wisely I*] *wisely, I* Craik.
19 *Proceed; directly.*] *Proceed. Directly.* Johnson. *proceede directly.* F_1F_2. *proceed directly.* F_3F_4.
32 Cin. *I am.....conspirator.*] Omitted in Reed (1803, 1813, 1821).
33 *It is*] *It's* Capell (Errata).
34 *but*] *out* Johnson.

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Third Cit. Tear him, tear him! Come, brands, ho! fire-brands: to Brutus', to Cassius'; burn all: some to Decius' house, and some to Casca's; some to Ligarius': away, go! [*Exeunt.* 38

ACT IV.

SCENE I. *A house in Rome.*

ANTONY, OCTAVIUS, *and* LEPIDUS, *seated at a table.*

Ant. These many then shall die; their names are prick'd.
Oct. Your brother too must die; consent you, Lepidus?
Lep. I do consent—
Oct. Prick him down, Antony.
Lep. Upon condition Publius shall not live,
Who is your sister's son, Mark Antony. 5
Ant. He shall not live; look, with a spot I damn him.
But, Lepidus, go you to Cæsar's house;
Fetch the will hither, and we shall determine
How to cut off some charge in legacies.

35—38 *Tear...go!*] Prose in Ff. Three lines of verse by Rowe, ending *firebrands:...house...go.* Capell prints *Tear...firebrands* only as verse.
36 *Brutus'*] Capell. *Brutus* Ff.
Cassius'] Capell. *Cassius* Ff.
37 *Decius'*] Capell. *Decius* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Decius's* F_4. *Decimus's* Hanmer.
house] F_1. *Houses* $F_2F_3F_4$.
Ligarius'] Capell. *Ligarius* Ff.
38 [Exeunt.] Exeunt all the Plebeians. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'wth Cinna.' Exeunt, forcing out Cinna. Collier (ed. 2).
ACT IV. SCENE I.] Rowe. Actus Quartus. Ff.
A house in Rome.] See note (VI).
Antony.....table.] Malone. Enter Antony, Octauius, and Lepidus. Ff.
1 *These many*] *These, marry,* Grey conj.
3 *consent*—] Knight. *consent:* Capell. *consent.* Ff.
4 *Publius*] *Lucius* Upton conj.
5 *Who is your*] *You are his* Upton conj.
6 *damn*] F_4. *dam* $F_1F_2F_3$.
8 *shall*] *will* Steevens (1793).

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Lep. What, shall I find you here?
Oct. Or here, or at the Capitol. [*Exit Lepidus.*
Ant. This is a slight unmeritable man,
Meet to be sent on errands: is it fit,
The three-fold world divided, he should stand
One of the three to share it?
Oct. So you thought him,
And took his voice who should be prick'd to die
In our black sentence and proscription.
Ant. Octavius, I have seen more days than you:
And though we lay these honours on this man,
To ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads,
He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,
To groan and sweat under the business,
Either led or driven, as we point the way;
And having brought our treasure where we will,
Then take we down his load and turn him off,
Like to the empty ass, to shake his ears
And graze in commons.
Oct. You may do your will:
But he's a tried and valiant soldier.
Ant. So is my horse, Octavius, and for that
I do appoint him store of provender:
It is a creature that I teach to fight,
To wind, to stop, to run directly on,
His corporal motion govern'd by my spirit.
And, in some taste, is Lepidus but so;
He must be taught, and train'd, and bid go forth;
A barren-spirited fellow; one that feeds

10, 11 *What...at*] One line in Craik.
10 *What,*] Johnson. *What?* Ff.
23 *Either*] Ff. *Or* Pope.
point] F_1. *print* $F_2F_3F_4$.
27 *in commons*] *in common* Hanmer. *on commons* Collier MS.
33 *motion govern'd*] Pope. *motion, govern'd* Ff. *motion's govern'd* Gould conj.
34 *taste*] *sort* Orger conj.
36 *barren-spirited*] Hyphened by Pope.

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On abjects, orts and imitations,
Which, out of use and staled by other men,
Begin his fashion: do not talk of him
But as a property. And now, Octavius,
Listen great things: Brutus and Cassius
Are levying powers: we must straight make head:
Therefore let our alliance be combined,
Our best friends made, our means stretch'd;
And let us presently go sit in council,
How covert matters may be best disclosed,
And open perils surest answered.

Oct. Let us do so: for we are at the stake,
And bay'd about with many enemies;
And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,
Millions of mischiefs. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *Camp near Sardis. Before Brutus's tent.*

Drum. Enter BRUTUS, LUCILIUS, LUCIUS, *and* Soldiers; TITINIUS *and* PINDARUS *meet them.*

Bru. Stand, ho!

37 *abjects, orts*] Staunton. *abject orts* Theobald. *Obiects, Arts*, Ff. *abject arts* Becket conj. *objects, orts* Gould conj.
imitations,] Rowe (ed. 2). *Imitations.* Ff.
38 *staled*] *stal'de* F_1F_2. *stal'd* F_3. *stall'd* F_4.
43, 44 *combined...made, our*] *made...all combined and our* Leo conj. (Athen., 1882).
44 *made, our*] *made secure, our best* Anon. conj. *made secure, and our* Gould conj.
our means stretch'd] *our meanes stretcht* F_1. *and our best meanes stretcht out* $F_2F_3F_4$ (*means* F_4). *our best means stretcht* Johnson. *our means stretch'd to the utmost* Malone. *our choicest means stretch'd out* Staunton conj. *our means, our plans sketch'd out* Bulloch conj. *our means stretch'd out* Hudson.
49 *bay'd*] Pope. *bayed* Ff.
51 *mischiefs*] *mischief* Steevens (1778).
SCENE II.] Rowe.
Camp...] Before Brutus's Tent, in the Camp near Sardis. Rowe.
Drum.] om. Capell.
Enter Brutus, Lucilius...Titinius...] Enter Brutus, and Forces; Lucius, and Others, attending: Capell. Enter Brutus, Lucius, and soldiers; Lucilius, Titinius... Nicholson conj.
Lucius] om. Ff.
Soldiers] Rowe. the Army Ff.
1 *Stand, ho!*] *Stand here.* Malone. [to his Officers, entering. Capell.

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Lucil. Give the word, ho! and stand.
Bru. What now, Lucilius! is Cassius near?
Lucil. He is at hand; and Pindarus is come
To do you salutation from his master.
Bru. He greets me well. Your master, Pindarus,
In his own change, or by ill officers,
Hath given me some worthy cause to wish
Things done undone: but if he be at hand,
I shall be satisfied.
Pin. I do not doubt
But that my noble master will appear
Such as he is, full of regard and honour.
Bru. He is not doubted. A word, Lucilius,
How he received you: let me be resolved.
Lucil. With courtesy and with respect enough;
But not with such familiar instances,
Nor with such free and friendly conference,
As he hath used of old.
Bru. Thou hast described
A hot friend cooling: ever note, Lucilius,
When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforced ceremony.
There are no tricks in plain and simple faith:
But hollow men, like horses hot at hand,
Make gallant show and promise of their mettle;
But when they should endure the bloody spur,

2 to him, Lucilius, with Soldiers; Pindarus, and Titinius. Capell.
2, 3 S. Walker would read *Give... Lucilius* as one line.
2 [to his Party. Capell.
5 [presenting Pindarus, who gives a Letter. Capell. Jennens supposes that a speech of Pindarus is lost here.
7 *change*] *charge* Hanmer (Warburton). *officers*] *offices* Johnson conj.
13 *He...Lucilius,*] As in Ff. As two lines in Craik.
A word] *Hear, a word* Hanmer. *A word with you* Anon. conj.
13—30 *A word...Cassius.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
13, 14 *Lucilius,.....you:*] F_3F_4. *Lucilius...you:* F_1F_2. *Lucilius,—...you,* Rowe.

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They fall their crests and like deceitful jades
Sink in the trial. Comes his army on?
Lucil. They mean this night in Sardis to be quarter'd;
The greater part, the horse in general,
Are come with Cassius. [*Low march within.*
Bru. Hark! he is arrived:
March gently on to meet him.

Enter CASSIUS *and his powers.*

Cas. Stand, ho!
Bru. Stand, ho! Speak the word along.
First Sol. Stand!
Sec. Sol. Stand!
Third Sol. Stand!
Cas. Most noble brother, you have done me wrong.
Bru. Judge me, you gods! wrong I mine enemies?
And, if not so, how should I wrong a brother?
Cas. Brutus, this sober form of yours hides wrongs;
And when you do them—
Bru. Cassius, be content;
Speak your griefs softly: I do know you well.
Before the eyes of both our armies here,
Which should perceive nothing but love from us,
Let us not wrangle: bid them move away;

26 *crests*] F_1. *crest* $F_2F_3F_4$.
27 *Sink*] *Shrink* Craik conj.
30 [Low...] Pope. After line 24 in Ff. March within. Capell.
31 [March. Capell.
32 Enter...] Ff (after *Cassius*, line 30). Enter Cassius and Soldiers. Rowe. Enter Cassius, and Forces. Capell. [to his Officers, entering. Capell.
33 *Stand, ho!*] *Stand:*—[to his.] Capell.
34 First Sol.] Edd. (Globe ed.). 1. O. Capell. om. Ff. Within. Rowe Without. Staunton.
35 Sec. Sol.] Edd. (Globe ed.). 2. O. Capell. om. Ff. Within. Rowe. Without. Staunton.
36 Third Sol.] Edd. (Globe ed.). 3. O. Capell. om. Ff. Within. Rowe. Without. Staunton. [One after other and fainter. Collier MS.
39 *brother?*] F_3F_4. *brother.* F_1F_2.

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Then in my tent, Cassius, enlarge your griefs,
And I will give you audience.
Cas. Pindarus,
Bid our commanders lead their charges off
A little from this ground.
Bru. Lucilius, do you the like, and let no man
Come to our tent till we have done our conference.
Let Lucius and Titinius guard our door. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *Brutus's tent.*

Enter BRUTUS *and* CASSIUS.

Cas. That you have wrong'd me doth appear in this:
You have condemn'd and noted Lucius Pella
For taking bribes here of the Sardians;
Wherein my letters, praying on his side,
Because I knew the man, were slighted off.
Bru. You wrong'd yourself to write in such a case.
Cas. In such a time as this it is not meet
That every nice offence should bear his comment.

49—51 S. Walker would end the lines *Lucilius,...like...we...conference.*

50 *Lucilius,*] In a separate line, Capell. *Lucius,* Craik. See note (VII).
you] om. Pope.
let] *see you let* Mitford conj., ending line 49 at *Lucilius.*
man] *man, Lucilius,* Capell, reading *Do...Lucilius* as one line.

52 *Let Lucius*] *Lucilius* Craik. See note (VII).
our] *the* Rowe.
SCENE III.] Pope. Rowe continues the scene.
Brutus's tent.] Hanmer. The Inside of Brutus's tent. Theobald. Within the Tent. Lucius, and Titinius, at the Door. Capell.
Enter.....] Capell. Manet..... F_1. Manent... $F_2F_3F_4$. Re-enter... Theobald.

4 *Wherein*] *Whereon* Seymour conj. *Whereas* Hudson.

4, 5 *letters...man, were*] Malone. *letters ...man was* F_1. *letter...man, was* $F_2F_3F_4$.

5 *off*] *of* Rowe (ed. 2).

6 *case*] *cause* Capell conj.

8 *every...comment*] *every offence should bear nice comment* Dodd conj.
his] Ff. *its* Pope.

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Bru. Let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself
Are much condemn'd to have an itching palm,
To sell and mart your offices for gold
To undeservers.
Cas. I an itching palm!
You know that you are Brutus that speaks this,
Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last.
Bru. The name of Cassius honours this corruption,
And chastisement doth therefore hide his head.
Cas. Chastisement!
Bru. Remember March, the ides of March remember:
Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?
What villain touch'd his body, that did stab,
And not for justice? What, shall one of us,
That struck the foremost man of all this world
But for supporting robbers, shall we now
Contaminate our fingers with base bribes,
And sell the mighty space of our large honours
For so much trash as may be grasped thus?
I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.
Cas. Brutus, bait not me;
I'll not endure it: you forget yourself,
To hedge me in; I am a soldier, I,
Older in practice, abler than yourself
To make conditions.
Bru. Go to; you are not, Cassius.

9 *Let*] *Yet let* Pope. *And let* Capell. *But let* Lloyd conj.
12 *I*] *Ay*, Rowe (ed. 1).
13 *speaks*] F_4. *speakes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *speak* Pope.
16 *doth*] *does* Collier (ed. 1).
his] Ff. *its* Pope.
19 *justice*'] Capell. *justice* Ff.
24 *bribes,*] Knight. *Bribes?* Ff.
27 *bay*] F_1. *baite* F_2. *bait* F_3F_4.
28 *bait*] F_3F_4. *baite* F_1F_2. *bay* Theobald.
30 *soldier, I*] *soldier, ay* Steevens (1773).
32 *to*] *too* F_1.
you are] *you're* Steevens (1793).
not, Cassius] Hanmer. *not Cassius* Ff.

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Cas. I am.
Bru. I say you are not.
Cas. Urge me no more, I shall forget myself;
Have mind upon your health, tempt me no farther.
Bru. Away, slight man!
Cas. Is 't possible?
Bru. Hear me, for I will speak.
Must I give way and room to your rash choler?
Shall I be frighted when a madman stares?
Cas. O ye gods, ye gods! must I endure all this?
Bru. All this! ay, more: fret till your proud heart break;
Go show your slaves how choleric you are,
And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge?
Must I observe you? must I stand and crouch
Under your testy humour? By the gods,
You shall digest the venom of your spleen,
Though it do split you; for, from this day forth,
I 'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,
When you are waspish.
Cas. Is it come to this?
Bru. You say you are a better soldier:
Let it appear so; make your vaunting true,
And it shall please me well: for mine own part,
I shall be glad to learn of noble men.
Cas. You wrong me every way; you wrong me, Brutus;
I said, an elder soldier, not a better:

34 *I say*] *Cassius, I say* Steevens conj.
36 *farther*] Ff. *further* Steevens.
41 *O ye gods*] *O gods* Pope.
44 *budge*] F_4. *bouge* F_1. *boudge* F_2F_3.
48 *Though*] *Thought* F_3.
54 *noble*] *abler* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *able* Singer conj. *better* Cartwright conj.
55 *You.....Brutus;*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
me every way; you] *me; every way you* Ritson conj.
56 *elder*] *older* Collier MS.

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Did I say, better?

Bru. If you did, I care not.

Cas. When Cæsar lived, he durst not thus have moved me.

Bru. Peace, peace! you durst not so have tempted him.

Cas. I durst not!

Bru. No.

Cas. What, durst not tempt him!

Bru. For your life you durst not.

Cas. Do not presume too much upon my love;
I may do that I shall be sorry for.

Bru. You have done that you should be sorry for.
There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats;
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty,
That they pass by me as the idle wind
Which I respect not. I did send to you
For certain sums of gold, which you denied me:
For I can raise no money by vile means:
By heaven, I had rather coin my heart,
And drop my blood for drachmas, than to wring
From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash
By any indirection. I did send
To you for gold to pay my legions,
Which you denied me: was that done like Cassius?
Should I have answer'd Caius Cassius so?
When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous,
To lock such rascal counters from his friends,
Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts,
Dash him to pieces!

Cas. I denied you not.

57 *better*] *a better* Knight (National ed.).
60 *not!*] Rowe. *not.* Ff.
75 *indirection*] *indirectness* Pope.
81, 82 *thunderbolts, Dash*] *thunderbolts Dash* Collier.

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Bru. You did.
Cas. I did not: he was but a fool
That brought my answer back. Brutus hath rived my heart:
A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,
But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.
Bru. I do not, till you practise them on me.
Cas. You love me not.
Bru. I do not like your faults.
Cas. A friendly eye could never see such faults.
Bru. A flatterer's would not, though they do appear
As huge as high Olympus.
Cas. Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come,
Revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,
For Cassius is aweary of the world;
Hated by one he loves; braved by his brother;
Check'd like a bondman; all his faults observed,
Set in a note-book, learn'd and conn'd by rote,
To cast into my teeth. O, I could weep
My spirit from mine eyes! There is my dagger,
And here my naked breast; within, a heart
Dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold:
If that thou be'st a Roman, take it forth;
I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart:
Strike, as thou didst at Cæsar; for I know,
When thou didst hate him worst, thou lovedst him better

84 *That brought my*] Ff. *that brought My* Dyce.
back] om. Steevens conj.
85 *his*] *a* Rowe.
87 *not, till.....me.*] *not: will you practise that on me?* Hanmer.
not, till] *not. Still* Warburton. *not: 'tis* Kinnear conj.
90 *do*] *did* Hudson (Collier MS.).
94 *aweary*] *a-weary* $F_1F_2F_3$. *a weary* F_4.
98 *my*] *his* Capell conj.
101 *Plutus'*] Pope. *Pluto's* Ff.
102 *be'st a Roman*] *needst a Roman's* Warburton.

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Than ever thou lovedst Cassius.
Bru. Sheathe your dagger:
Be angry when you will, it shall have scope;
Do what you will, dishonour shall be humour.
O Cassius, you are yoked with a lamb,
That carries anger as the flint bears fire,
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark
And straight is cold again.
Cas. Hath Cassius lived
To be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus,
When grief and blood ill-temper'd vexeth him?
Bru. When I spoke that, I was ill-temper'd too.
Cas. Do you confess so much? Give me your hand.
Bru. And my heart too.
Cas. O Brutus!
Bru. What 's the matter?
Cas. Have not you love enough to bear with me,
When that rash humour which my mother gave me
Makes me forgetful?
Bru. Yes, Cassius, and from henceforth,
When you are over-earnest with your Brutus,
He 'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.
Poet. [*Within*] Let me go in to see the generals;
There is some grudge between 'em; 'tis not meet

108 *humour*] *honour* Craik conj.
109 *lamb*] *man* Pope. *temper* Anon. conj. *heart* Herr conj.
110, 111 *That... Who*] *Who...That* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1885), reading *man* with Pope.
111 *Who*] *Which* Hanmer.
114 *blood ill-temper'd*] *blood, ill-temper'd*, Staunton. *mood ill-temper'd* Gould conj.
117 [Embracing. Rowe.
118 *not you*] *you not* Pope (ed. 2).
120 *forgetful*] *forgetfulls* F_2. *forget* Seymour conj.
[Noise within. Capell.
from] om. Capell.
123—136 Poet.....*gone!*] Put in the margin by Pope.
123 Poet. [Within] Capell. A noise within. Poet within. Theobald. Enter a Poet. Poet. Ff. Enter Lucilius and Titinius, and a Poet. Poet. Rowe. (Lucius, Rowe, ed. 2).
124 *'em*] *them* Capell.

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They be alone.

Lucil. [*Within*] You shall not come to them.

Poet. [*Within*] Nothing but death shall stay me.

Enter Poet, *followed by* LUCILIUS, TITINIUS, *and* LUCIUS.

Cas. How now! what's the matter?

Poet. For shame, you generals! what do you mean?
Love, and be friends, as two such men should be;
For I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.

Cas. Ha, ha! how vilely doth this cynic rhyme!

Bru. Get you hence, sirrah; saucy fellow, hence!

Cas. Bear with him, Brutus; 'tis his fashion.

Bru. I'll know his humour when he knows his time:
What should the wars do with these jigging fools?
Companion, hence!

Cas. Away, away, be gone! [*Exit Poet.*

Bru. Lucilius and Titinius, bid the commanders
Prepare to lodge their companies to-night.

Cas. And come yourselves, and bring Messala with you
Immediately to us. [*Exeunt Lucilius and Titinius.*

Bru. Lucius, a bowl of wine! [*Exit Lucius.*

Cas. I did not think you could have been so angry.

Bru. O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.

Cas. Of your philosophy you make no use,
If you give place to accidental evils.

Bru. No man bears sorrow better: Portia is dead.

125 Lucil. [Within] Dyce. Lucil. F_1. Luci. $F_2F_3F_4$. Luc. Rowe. Luc. within. Theobald. Luc. [at the Door. Capell.

126 Poet. [Within] Theobald. Poet. Ff.

127 Enter...Lucius.] Edd. (Globe ed.). Enter Poet, followed by Lucilius and Titinius. Dyce. Enter Poet. Theobald. om. Ff.

131 *vilely*] F_4. *vildely* F_1F_2. *vildly* F_3. *doth*] *does* Capell.

135 *jigging*] *jingling* Pope.

137 SCENE IV. Pope. Enter Lucilius and Titinius. Rowe.

140 [Exeunt...] Rowe. om. Ff. [Exit Lucius.] Capell.

145 *Portia is*] *Portia's* Pope.

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Cas. Ha! Portia!
Bru. She is dead.
Cas. How 'scaped I killing when I cross'd you so?
O insupportable and touching loss!
Upon what sickness?
Bru. Impatient of my absence,
And grief that young Octavius with Mark Antony
Have made themselves so strong: for with her death
That tidings came: with this she fell distract,
And, her attendants absent, swallow'd fire.
Cas. And died so?
Bru. Even so.
Cas. O ye immortal gods!

Re-enter LUCIUS, *with wine and taper.*

Bru. Speak no more of her. Give me a bowl of wine.
In this I bury all unkindness, Cassius. [*Drinks.*
Cas. My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge.
Fill, Lucius, till the wine o'erswell the cup;
I cannot drink too much of Brutus' love. [*Drinks.*
Bru. Come in, Titinius! [*Exit Lucius.*

Re-enter TITINIUS, *with* MESSALA.

Welcome, good Messala.
Now sit we close about this taper here,

146 *Portia!*] *Portia? brother, said you?* Seymour conj.
150 *Impatient*] *Impatience* Capell conj.
155 *O ye*] om. Steevens conj.
156 Re-enter Lucius.....taper.] Edd. (Globe ed.). Enter Boy...Tapers. Ff. Re-enter Lucius...Tapers. Capell.
160 *Brutus'*] Pope. *Brutus* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Brutus's* F_4.
[Drinks.] Capell. om. Ff.
161 SCENE v. Pope.
Come in...Messala.] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
[Exit Lucius.] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. Ff.
Re-enter...] Dyce. Enter Titinius and... Ff (after line 160). Enter ..... Theobald (after line 161). Re-enter..... Capell (after line 160).

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And call in question our necessities.
Cas. Portia, art thou gone?
Bru. No more, I pray you.
Messala, I have here received letters,
That young Octavius and Mark Antony
Come down upon us with a mighty power,
Bending their expedition toward Philippi.
Mes. Myself have letters of the selfsame tenour.
Bru. With what addition?
Mes. That by proscription and bills of outlawry
Octavius, Antony and Lepidus,
Have put to death an hundred senators.
Bru. Therein our letters do not well agree;
Mine speak of seventy senators that died
By their proscriptions, Cicero being one.
Cas. Cicero one!
Mes. Cicero is dead,
And by that order of proscription.
Had you your letters from your wife, my lord?
Bru. No, Messala.
Mes. Nor nothing in your letters writ of her?
Bru. Nothing, Messala.
Mes. That, methinks, is strange.

164 *Portia*] *Oh Portia* Pope. *Ah! Portia* Seymour conj.
165 *here*] om. Pope (ed. 2).
168 *toward*] *towards* Capell.
169 *tenour*] Theobald. *tenure* Ff.
170 *addition?*] Rowe. *Addition.* Ff.
171 *proscription*] *proscriptions* Pope. *and.....outlawry*] om. Seymour conj.
outlawry] F_4. *Outlarie* F_1. *Outlary* F_2F_3.
173 *an*] *a* Capell.
177 *Cicero...dead,*] As two hemistichs, or as prose, Craik conj.
Cicero] *Cibero* F_2.
177, 178 *Cicero.....proscription.*] Arranged as in Johnson. One line in Ff.
177 *Cicero*] *Ay, Cicero* Capell. *Yes, Cicero* Keightley.
178 *by that*] *that by* Capell.
proscription.] F_3F_4. *proscription* F_1F_2.
180 *No,*] *No, not from her,* Wordsworth.

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Bru. Why ask you? hear you aught of her in yours?
Mes. No, my lord.
Bru. Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true.
Mes. Then like a Roman bear the truth I tell:
For certain she is dead, and by strange manner.
Bru. Why, farewell, Portia. We must die, Messala:
With meditating that she must die once
I have the patience to endure it now.
Mes. Even so great men great losses should endure.
Cas. I have as much of this in art as you,
But yet my nature could not bear it so.
Bru. Well, to our work alive. What do you think
Of marching to Philippi presently?
Cas. I do not think it good.
Bru. Your reason?
Cas. This it is:
'Tis better that the enemy seek us:
So shall he waste his means, weary his soldiers,
Doing himself offence; whilst we lying still
Are full of rest, defence and nimbleness.
Bru. Good reasons must of force give place to better.
The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground
Do stand but in a forced affection,
For they have grudged us contribution:
The enemy, marching along by them,
By them shall make a fuller number up,
Come on refresh'd, new-added and encouraged;
From which advantage shall we cut him off

183 *Why.....yours?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
aught] Theobald (ed. 2). *ought* Ff.
184 *my lord*] *my lord, nothing* Wordsworth.
195 *presently?*] Pope. *presently.* Ff.
196 *This it is:*] *This:* Wordsworth (Steevens conj.).
207 *new-added*] Capell. *new added* Ff. *new aided* Singer (ed. 2). *new-hearted* Craik (Collier MS.). *new-aided* Dyce.
208 *shall we*] *we shall* Craik conj.
off] Rowe. *off.* Ff.

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If at Philippi we do face him there,
These people at our back.
Cas. Hear me, good brother.
Bru. Under your pardon. You must note beside
That we have tried the utmost of our friends,
Our legions are brim-full, our cause is ripe:
The enemy increaseth every day;
We, at the height, are ready to decline.
There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat,
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.
Cas. Then, with your will, go on;
We 'll along ourselves and meet them at Philippi.
Bru. The deep of night is crept upon our talk,
And nature must obey necessity;
Which we will niggard with a little rest.
There is no more to say?
Cas. No more. Good night:
Early to-morrow will we rise and hence.
Bru. Lucius! [*Re-enter Lucius.*] My gown. [*Exit Lucius.*]
Farewell, good Messala:

209 *him there,*] Ff. *him, there* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
210 *brother.*] *brother*— Rowe.
222 *lose*] Rowe. *loose* Ff.
222, 223 *Then...Philippi.*] Arranged as in Capell. Two lines, the first ending *along*, in Ff.
222 *will*] *good will* Seymour conj., omitting *go on*.
223 *We'll.....ourselves*] *We will along* Seymour conj.
We'll along] *we will along* Rowe. *We'll on* Capell.
227 *say?*] Capell. *say.* Ff.
228 *will we*] *we will* Rowe.
229 Bru. *Lucius!* [Re-enter Lucius.] *My*] Edd. Enter Lucius. Bru. *Lucius my* Ff.
[Exit Lucius.] Hanmer. om. Ff.
Farewell] *now farewel* Hanmer. *Fare you well* or *Fare ye well* S. Walker conj. *Farewell now* Hudson.

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Good night, Titinius: noble, noble Cassius,
Good night, and good repose.
Cas. O my dear brother!
This was an ill beginning of the night:
Never come such division 'tween our souls!
Let it not, Brutus.
Bru. Every thing is well.
Cas. Good night, my lord.
Bru. Good night, good brother.
Tit. Mes. Good night, Lord Brutus.
Bru. Farewell, every one.
[*Exeunt all but Brutus.*

Re-enter LUCIUS, *with the gown.*

Give me the gown. Where is thy instrument?
Luc. Here in the tent.
Bru. What, thou speak'st drowsily?
Poor knave, I blame thee not; thou art o'er-watch'd.
Call Claudius and some other of my men;
I'll have them sleep on cushions in my tent.
Luc. Varro and Claudius!

Enter VARRO *and* CLAUDIUS.

Var. Calls my lord?
Bru. I pray you, sirs, lie in my tent and sleep;

233 *come*] *came* Rowe (ed. 1).
235 Cas. *Good...brother.*] Omitted by Pope.
236 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Cas. Tit. Mes. Capell. Exeunt. Ff.
237 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff (after *Brutus*, line 234). Re-enter... Hanmer (after *Brutus*, line 234).
239 *not*] F_1. *art* F_2. om. F_3F_4.
240, 242, 287, 288, 297 *Claudius*] Rowe. *Claudio* Ff.
242, 287 *Varro*] Rowe. *Varrus* Ff. *Varus* S. Walker conj. (withdrawn).
243 SCENE VI. Pope.
Enter...] Rowe. Enter Varrus and Claudio. Ff.
Calls] *Did you call*, Seymour conj.

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It may be I shall raise you by and by
On business to my brother Cassius.

Var. So please you, we will stand and watch your pleasure.

Bru. I will not have it so: lie down, good sirs;
It may be I shall otherwise bethink me.
Look, Lucius, here's the book I sought for so;
I put it in the pocket of my gown.

[*Var. and Clau. lie down.*

Luc. I was sure your lordship did not give it me.

Bru. Bear with me, good boy, I am much forgetful.
Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile,
And touch thy instrument a strain or two?

Luc. Ay, my lord, an 't please you.

Bru. It does, my boy:
I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.

Luc. It is my duty, sir.

Bru. I should not urge thy duty past thy might;
I know young bloods look for a time of rest.

Luc. I have slept, my lord, already.

Bru. It was well done; and thou shalt sleep again;
I will not hold thee long: if I do live,
I will be good to thee. [*Music, and a song.*
This is a sleepy tune. O murderous slumber,
Lay'st thou thy leaden mace upon my boy,

247 *So.....pleasure.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
251 [Var. and Clau....] Servants retire, and sleep. Capell. Serv. lie down. Malone. om. Ff.
254, 255 *heavy...two?*] Rowe. *heauie... two.* F_1. *instrument a straine or two. And touch thy heavy eyes a-while,* $F_2F_3F_4$ (*a while.* F_3F_4.).
256 *Ay,*] *Ay, good* Seymour conj.
256—258 *It...sir.*] S. Walker would arrange thus: *It...much, But...sir.*
258 *duty, sir*] *duty to my still kind lord* Seymour conj.
264 [...song.] Ff. Collier MS. adds 'by Lucius.' ...song: toward the End, Lucius falls asleep. Capell.
265 *murderous*] *ponderous* Gould conj. *slumber*] F_3F_4. *slumbler* F_1F_2.
266 *Lay'st*] Rowe. *Layest* Ff.

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That plays thee music? Gentle knave, good night;
I will not do thee so much wrong to wake thee:
If thou dost nod, thou break'st thy instrument;
I'll take it from thee; and, good boy, good night.
Let me see, let me see; is not the leaf turn'd down
Where I left reading? Here it is, I think. [*Sits down.*

Enter the Ghost of CÆSAR.

How ill this taper burns! Ha! who comes here?
I think it is the weakness of mine eyes
That shapes this monstrous apparition.
It comes upon me. Art thou any thing?
Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil,
That makest my blood cold, and my hair to stare?
Speak to me what thou art.

Ghost. Thy evil spirit, Brutus.

Bru. Why comest thou?

Ghost. To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi.

Bru. Well; then I shall see thee again?

Ghost. Ay, at Philippi.

Bru. Why, I will see thee at Philippi then. [*Exit Ghost.*
Now I have taken heart thou vanishest.
Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee.
Boy, Lucius! Varro! Claudius! Sirs, awake!

270 [lays the Instrument by, and sits down. Capell.
271 *Let me see, let me see*] *But let me see* Pope. *Now, let me see* Wordsworth.
see;] F_1. *see?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
(takes his booke) Collier MS.
272 [Sits down.] He sits down to read. Rowe. om. Ff.
273 SCENE VII. Pope.
278 *stare*] *start* or *stand* Anon. conj.
280 *Brutus.*] F_3F_4. *Brutus?* F_1. *Brutus* F_2.
282, 283 *Well...Philippi.*] One line in Steevens (1793).
282 *Well;*] As in Ff. om. Pope. Put in a separate line by Steevens (1793).
284 [Exit Ghost.] Rowe (after line 283). om. Ff. vanishes. Capell (after line 283).
285, 286 *vanishest. Ill spirit,*] *vanishest, Ill spirit;* Rowe.

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Claudius!

Luc. The strings, my lord, are false.

Bru. He thinks he still is at his instrument.

Lucius, awake!

Luc. My lord?

Bru. Didst thou dream, Lucius, that thou so criedst out?

Luc. My lord, I do not know that I did cry.

Bru. Yes, that thou didst: didst thou see any thing?

Luc. Nothing, my lord.

Bru. Sleep again, Lucius. Sirrah Claudius!

[*To Var.*] Fellow thou, awake!

Var. My lord?

Clau. My lord?

Bru. Why did you so cry out, sirs, in your sleep?

Var. Clau. Did we, my lord?

Bru. Ay: saw you any thing?

Var. No, my lord, I saw nothing.

Clau. Nor I, my lord.

Bru. Go and commend me to my brother Cassius;
Bid him set on his powers betimes before,
And we will follow.

Var. Clau. It shall be done, my lord. [*Exeunt.*

290 *still is*] *is still* F_4.
292 [waking. Capell.
292, 299, 300 *lord?*] Dyce. *Lord.* Ff. *Lord!* Rowe.
293 *Didst.....out?*] As in Pope. Prose in Ff.
Lucius] *Lucus* F_1.
297, 298 *Sleep.....Fellow*] As in Capell. In Ff the first line ends at *Fellow.*
298 [To Var.] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. Ff.
Fellow thou,] *fellow! Varro!* Theobald (Warburton).
302, 306 Var. Clau.] Capell. Both. Ff.

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ACT V.

SCENE I. *The plains of Philippi.*

Enter OCTAVIUS, ANTONY, *and their army.*

Oct. Now, Antony, our hopes are answered:
You said the enemy would not come down,
But keep the hills and upper regions;
It proves not so: their battles are at hand;
They mean to warn us at Philippi here,
Answering before we do demand of them.
Ant. Tut, I am in their bosoms, and I know
Wherefore they do it: they could be content
To visit other places; and come down
With fearful bravery, thinking by this face
To fasten in our thoughts that they have courage;
But 'tis not so.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. Prepare you, generals:
The enemy comes on in gallant show;
Their bloody sign of battle is hung out,
And something to be done immediately.
Ant. Octavius, lead your battle softly on,
Upon the left hand of the even field.
Oct. Upon the right hand I; keep thou the left.

ACT V. SCENE I.] Rowe. Actus Quintus. Ff.
The plains.....] Capell. The Fields of Philippi, with the two Camps. Rowe.
5 *warn*] *wage* Hanmer. *wait* Mason conj.
9, 10 *places; and...bravery,*] Pope. *places, and...bravery:* Ff.
15 *something*] *something's* Hanmer.
17 *even*] *evil* F_4.
18 *thou*] *you* Ritson conj.

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Ant. Why do you cross me in this exigent?
Oct. I do not cross you; but I will do so. [*March.*

Drum. Enter BRUTUS, CASSIUS, *and their* Army; LUCILIUS, TITINIUS, MESSALA, *and others.*

Bru. They stand, and would have parley.
Cas. Stand fast, Titinius: we must out and talk.
Oct. Mark Antony, shall we give sign of battle?
Ant. No, Cæsar, we will answer on their charge.
Make forth; the generals would have some words.
Oct. Stir not until the signal.
Bru. Words before blows: is it so, countrymen?
Oct. Not that we love words better, as you do.
Bru. Good words are better than bad strokes, Octavius.
Ant. In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words:
Witness the hole you made in Cæsar's heart,
Crying 'Long live! hail, Cæsar!'
Cas. Antony,
The posture of your blows are yet unknown;
But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees,
And leave them honeyless.
Ant. Not stingless too.
Bru. O, yes, and soundless too;
For you have stol'n their buzzing, Antony,
And very wisely threat before you sting.
Ant. Villains, you did not so, when your vile daggers

19 *exigent?*] F_3F_4. *exigent.* F_1F_2.
20 [Aside. Joicey conj. (N. & Q., 1891).
21 SCENE II. Pope.
Lucilius...others.] Lucilius...others, attending. Capell. om. Ff.
26 [to his Troops. Capell.
33 *posture*] *puncture* Singer conj. *portents* Bulloch conj. *nature* Schmidt conj. (Sh. Lex.). *powers* Herr conj. *are*] *is* Collier, ed. 2 (Steevens conj.).
34 *they*] *you* Capell.
35 *stingless too.*] *stingless too?* Delius conj.
stingless] *stringless* Rowe (ed. 1).
36—38 *O, yes...sting.*] *You threat before you sting.* Pope, putting the original in the margin.

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Hack'd one another in the sides of Cæsar:
You show'd your teeth like apes, and fawn'd like hounds,
And bow'd like bondmen, kissing Cæsar's feet;
Whilst damned Casca, like a cur, behind
Struck Cæsar on the neck. O you flatterers!

Cas. Flatterers! Now, Brutus, thank yourself:
This tongue had not offended so to-day,
If Cassius might have ruled.

Oct. Come, come, the cause: if arguing make us sweat,
The proof of it will turn to redder drops.
Look;
I draw a sword against conspirators;
When think you that the sword goes up again?
Never, till Cæsar's three and thirty wounds
Be well avenged, or till another Cæsar
Have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.

Bru. Cæsar, thou canst not die by traitors' hands,
Unless thou bring'st them with thee.

Oct. So I hope;
I was not born to die on Brutus' sword.

Bru. O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain,

40 *Hack'd*] *Hackt* F_1F_2. *Hack* F_3F_4.
41 *You.....hounds,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
teeth] F_3F_4. *teethes* F_1F_2.
43 *Whilst*] *While* Collier (one volume edition).
44, 45 *Struck*...Cas. *Flatterers!*] As one line, Capell conj., omitting *you*.
44 *Struck*] F_3F_4. *Strooke* F_1F_2.
you] om. Pope.
45 *Flatterers!*] *You flatterers!* Keightley. *What! Flatterers!* Wordsworth.
thank] *you may thank* Steevens conj.
48 *sweat*] Rowe (ed. 2). *swet* Ff.
50, 51 *Look; I...conspirators;*] As in Steevens (1793). One line in Ff.
50 *Look;*] *Behold*, Rowe, arranging as Ff.
51 *a sword*] *sword* S. Walker conj., arranging as Ff.
53 *thirty*] *twenty* Theobald.
54, 55 *or...traitors.*] *or till the swords of traitors Have to slaughter added another Cæsar.* Herr conj.
55 *sword of traitors*] *word of traitor* Collier MS.
56 *traitors' hands*] *traitors* Variorum (1803, 1813, 1821).
57 *hope;*] *hope*, Delius.
59 Bru.] Cas. Seymour conj.

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Young man, thou couldst not die more honourable.
Cas. A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honour,
Join'd with a masker and a reveller!
Ant. Old Cassius still!
Oct. Come, Antony; away!
Defiance, traitors, hurl we in your teeth;
If you dare fight to-day, come to the field:
If not, when you have stomachs.
[*Exeunt Octavius, Antony, and their army.*
Cas. Why, now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark!
The storm is up, and all is on the hazard.
Bru. Ho, Lucilius! hark, a word with you.
Lucil. [*Standing forth*] My lord?
[*Brutus and Lucilius converse apart.*
Cas. Messala!
Mes. [*Standing forth*] What says my general?
Cas. Messala,
This is my birth-day; as this very day
Was Cassius born. Give me thy hand, Messala:
Be thou my witness that, against my will,
As Pompey was, am I compell'd to set
Upon one battle all our liberties.
You know that I held Epicurus strong,
And his opinion: now I change my mind,

60 *Young man*] Hyphened in Ff. *honourable*] *honourably* Grant White (Craik conj.).
61 *worthless*] *worthles* F_1. *worthies* F_2 F_3F_4.
66 [Exeunt.:.their army.] Exit...Army. Ff.
67 SCENE III. Pope.
Why.....bark!] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
68 *all is*] *all's* S. Walker conj., ending the line *Ho!*
69 *Ho,*] om. Pope. As a separate line by Steevens (1793).
lord?] Dyce. *Lord.* Ff.
69, 70 [Standing forth] See note (VIII).
70 *Messala!*] *Messala.* Ff. *Messala,*— Capell.
70, 71 *Messala,...day*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
71 *as*] *at* Keightley.
74 *am I*] *I am* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).

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And partly credit things that do presage.
Coming from Sardis, on our former ensign
Two mighty eagles fell, and there they perch'd,
Gorging and feeding from our soldiers' hands;
Who to Philippi here consorted us:
This morning are they fled away and gone;
And in their steads do ravens, crows and kites
Fly o'er our heads and downward look on us,
As we were sickly prey: their shadows seem
A canopy most fatal, under which
Our army lies, ready to give up the ghost.
Mes. Believe not so.
Cas. I but believe it partly,
For I am fresh of spirit and resolved
To meet all perils very constantly.
Bru. Even so, Lucilius.
Cas. Now, most noble Brutus,
The gods to-day stand friendly, that we may,
Lovers in peace, lead on our days to age!
But, since the affairs of men rest still incertain,
Let 's reason with the worst that may befall.
If we do lose this battle, then is this
The very last time we shall speak together:
What are you then determined to do?
Bru. Even by the rule of that philosophy
By which I did blame Cato for the death

79 *former ensign*] *foremost ensign* Rowe. *forward ensign* Collier MS. *foremost ensigns* Lettsom conj.
84 *steads*] F_3F_4. *steeds* F_1F_2. *ravens, crows*] *ravenous crows* Warburton.
88 *ready to*] *as 'twould* Seymour conj. *up*] om. Pope.
91 *perils*] F_1. *peril* $F_2F_3F_4$.
92 *Lucilius*] *Lucius* Rowe (ed. 2). (Luc. go from Brutus) Collier MS.
94 *age*/] Theobald. *age.* Ff.
95 *rest*] Rowe. *rests* Ff. *incertain*] *uncertain* Capell.
101 *By*] *Be* F_2.

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Which he did give himself: I know not how,
But I do find it cowardly and vile,
For fear of what might fall, so to prevent
The time of life: arming myself with patience
To stay the providence of some high powers
That govern us below.

Cas. Then, if we lose this battle,
You are contented to be led in triumph
Thorough the streets of Rome?

Bru. No, Cassius, no: think not, thou noble Roman,
That ever Brutus will go bound to Rome;
He bears too great a mind. But this same day
Must end that work the ides of March begun;
And whether we shall meet again I know not.
Therefore our everlasting farewell take.
For ever, and for ever, farewell, Cassius!
If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;
If not, why then this parting was well made.

Cas. For ever and for ever farewell, Brutus!
If we do meet again, we 'll smile indeed;
If not, 'tis true this parting was well made.

Bru. Why then, lead on. O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it come!

102 *himself: ... how,*] *himself; ... how,* Pope. *himselfe,...how:* Ff. *himself,...how,* Craik.

102—105 *I...life:*] Put in a parenthesis by Johnson.

105 *time*] *term* Capell.
life:] *life;* Theobald. *life,* Ff. Here Warburton marks a sentence omitted.
arming myself] *for not arming himself* Herr conj.

106 *some*] *those* Craik (Collier MS.).

107 *this battle*] om. Steevens conj.

109 *Thorough*] *Thorow* F_1F_2. *Through* F_3F_4. *Along* Pope. *By the proud victors, thro'* Seymour conj.
streets] *street,* Rowe (ed. 2).
Rome?] Theobald (ed. 2). *Rome.* Ff.

110 *No,.....Roman,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

113 *the*] F_1. *that* $F_2F_3F_4$.
begun] *began* Collier (Malone conj.).

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But it sufficeth that the day will end,
And then the end is known. Come, ho! away! [*Exeunt.* 125

SCENE II. *The field of battle.*

Alarum. Enter BRUTUS *and* MESSALA.

Bru. Ride, ride, Messala, ride, and give these bills
Unto the legions on the other side: [*Loud alarum.*
Let them set on at once; for I perceive
But cold demeanour in Octavius' wing,
And sudden push gives them the overthrow. 5
Ride, ride, Messala: let them all come down. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *Another part of the field.*

Alarums. Enter CASSIUS *and* TITINIUS.

Cas. O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly!
Myself have to mine own turn'd enemy:
This ensign here of mine was turning back;
I slew the coward, and did take it from him.
Tit. O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early; 5
Who, having some advantage on Octavius,
Took it too eagerly: his soldiers fell to spoil,
Whilst we by Antony are all enclosed.

Enter PINDARUS.

Pin. Fly further off, my lord, fly further off;

SCENE II.] Capell. SCENE IV. Pope.
The field of battle.] Capell.
Alarum.] Ff. Alarums, as of a Battle join'd. Capell.
2 [Loud alarum.] Ff. om. Capell.
4 *Octavius'*] Pope. *Octavio's* Ff.
5 *And*] *One* Hanmer. *A* Warburton.
SCENE III.] Capell. Scene continued in Pope.
Another...field.] Capell.
Alarums.] Ff. Alarum. Pope.
8 *are*] *were* Pope.
9 *further*] *farther* Collier.

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Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord:
Fly, therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.
Cas. This hill is far enough. Look, look, Titinius;
Are those my tents where I perceive the fire?
Tit. They are, my lord.
Cas. Titinius, if thou lovest me,
Mount thou my horse and hide thy spurs in him,
Till he have brought thee up to yonder troops
And here again; that I may rest assured
Whether yond troops are friend or enemy.
Tit. I will be here again, even with a thought. [*Exit.*
Cas. Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill;
My sight was ever thick; regard Titinius,
And tell me what thou notest about the field.
[*Pindarus ascends the hill.*
This day I breathed first: time is come round,
And where I did begin, there shall I end;
My life is run his compass. Sirrah, what news?
Pin. [*Above*] O my lord!
Cas. What news?
Pin. [*Above*] Titinius is enclosed round about
With horsemen, that make to him on the spur;
Yet he spurs on. Now they are almost on him.

11 *far*] *far'* Dyce (ed. 2).
18 *yond*] *yon'* Capell. *yond'* Malone.
20 *get...hill*] *get thee higher on this hill* Capell conj.
higher] F_1. *thither* $F_2F_3F_4$.
21 *regard Titinius,*] *regard, Titinius,* F_4.
22 [Pindarus...] Pindarus goes up. Dyce. Exit Pin. Hanmer. Omitted in Ff. (Pind. go up) Collier MS.
23 *breathed*] F_1F_2. *breath'd* F_3F_4.
25 *his*] *its* Pope.
Sirrah,] *Now* Pope.
26 [Above] Ff. Within. Hanmer. Appearing on the hill. Jennens.
my lord] *my good lord* Steevens conj.
28 [Above] Dyce. Within. Hanmer. om. Ff.
28—32 *Titinius...joy.*] As in Pope, who reads *Titinius* for *Now, Titinius,* line 31. In Ff *He's tane* is in a separate line. Malone ends the lines *is...that...on.*—...*Titinius!*—...*hark!...joy.* Dyce (ed. 2) ends them *about...spur;*—...*him;*—*Titinius!*—...*hark!...joy.*

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Now, Titinius! Now some light. O, he lights too.
He's ta'en. [*Shout.*] And, hark! they shout for joy.
Cas. Come down; behold no more.
O, coward that I am, to live so long,
To see my best friend ta'en before my face!

PINDARUS *descends.*

Come hither, sirrah:
In Parthia did I take thee prisoner;
And then I swore thee, saving of thy life,
That whatsoever I did bid thee do,
Thou shouldst attempt it. Come now, keep thine oath;
Now be a freeman; and with this good sword,
That ran through Cæsar's bowels, search this bosom.
Stand not to answer: here, take thou the hilts;
And when my face is cover'd, as 'tis now,
Guide thou the sword. [*Pindarus stabs him.*] Cæsar, thou art revenged,
Even with the sword that kill'd thee. [*Dies.*
Pin. So, I am free; yet would not so have been,
Durst I have done my will. O Cassius!
Far from this country Pindarus shall run,
Where never Roman shall take note of him. [*Exit.*

31 *Now,*] *Now, now,* Nicholson conj., ending the line *O, he.*
31, 32 *some light...hark!*] One line in Wordsworth.
33 *down; behold*] *down, Behold* Capell, ending line 32 at *down.* [Pindarus disappears. Jennens.
36 Pindarus descends.] Dyce. Enter Pindarus. Ff. Re-enter Pindarus. Capell. Pindarus come downe. Collier MS.
36, 37 *Come.....prisoner;*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
41 *freeman*] F_3F_4. *free-man* F_1F_2.
43 *hilts*] *hilt* Pope.
45 [Pindarus stabs him.] Kills him. $F_2F_3F_4$ (after line 46). Kills himself. Rowe (ed. 2), after line 46.
46 [Dies.] Capell. om. Ff.
47 *So...been,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
50 [Exit.] Rowe. om. Ff.

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Re-enter TITINIUS *with* MESSALA.

Mes. It is but change, Titinius; for Octavius
Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,
As Cassius' legions are by Antony.
Tit. These tidings will well comfort Cassius.
Mes. Where did you leave him?
Tit. All disconsolate,
With Pindarus his bondman, on this hill.
Mes. Is not that he that lies upon the ground?
Tit. He lies not like the living. O my heart!
Mes. Is not that he?
Tit. No, this was he, Messala,
But Cassius is no more. O setting sun,
As in thy red rays thou dost sink to night,
So in his red blood Cassius' day is set,
The sun of Rome is set! Our day is gone;
Clouds, dews and dangers come; our deeds are done!
Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.
Mes. Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.
O hateful error, melancholy's child,
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men
The things that are not? O error, soon conceived,
Thou never comest unto a happy birth,
But kill'st the mother that engender'd thee!
Tit. What, Pindarus! where art thou, Pindarus?
Mes. Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet
The noble Brutus, thrusting this report
Into his ears: I may say 'thrusting' it,

51 SCENE V. Pope. Re-enter...with...] Capell. Enter... and... Ff.
61 *to night*] *to-night* Knight (ed. 1) and Collier (ed. 1).
62 *is set*] F_1. *it set* $F_2F_3F_4$.
63 *sun*] *Sunne* F_1. *Sonne* F_2. *Son* F_3F_4.
69 *O*] om. Pope.
72 *What,*] *Why,* Capell (corrected in Errata).

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For piercing steel and darts envenomed
Shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus
As tidings of this sight.
Tit. Hie you, Messala,
And I will seek for Pindarus the while. [*Exit Messala.*
Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?
Did I not meet thy friends? and did not they
Put on my brows this wreath of victory,
And bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear their shouts?
Alas, thou hast misconstrued every thing!
But, hold thee, take this garland on thy brow;
Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I
Will do his bidding. Brutus, come apace,
And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.
By your leave, gods: this is a Roman's part:
Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart. [*Kills himself.*

Alarum. Re-enter MESSALA, *with* BRUTUS, *young* CATO, *and others.*

Bru. Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?
Mes. Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.
Bru. Titinius' face is upward.
Cato. He is slain.
Bru. O Julius Cæsar, thou art mighty yet!
Thy spirit walks abroad, and turns our swords
In our own proper entrails. [*Low alarums.*
Cato. Brave Titinius!

79 [Exit Messala.] Pope. om. Ff.
81 *'friends ſ'*] Capell. *Friends*, Ff.
83 *give it*] *give't* Steevens (1793).
90 [Kills himself.] Dies. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'falling on the sword of Cassius.' Stabs himself (after line 89). Dies. Rowe.
91 SCENE VI. Pope.
Alarum.] om. Capell.
Re-enter.....] Capell. Enter Brutus, Messala, yong Cato, Strato, Volumnius, and Lucillius. Ff.
95 *walks*] *wa'kes* F_2.
96 [Low alarums.] om. Capell.

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Look, whether he have not crown'd dead Cassius!
Bru. Are yet two Romans living such as these?
The last of all the Romans, fare thee well!
It is impossible that ever Rome
Should breed thy fellow. Friends, I owe moe tears
To this dead man than you shall see me pay.
I shall find time, Cassius, I shall find time.
Come therefore, and to Thasos send his body:
His funerals shall not be in our camp,
Lest it discomfort us. Lucilius, come,
And come, young Cato: let us to the field.
Labeo and Flavius, set our battles on.
'Tis three o' clock; and, Romans, yet ere night
We shall try fortune in a second fight. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE IV. *Another part of the field.*

Alarum. Enter, fighting, Soldiers *of both armies; then* BRUTUS, *young* CATO, LUCILIUS, *and others.*

Bru. Yet, countrymen, O, yet hold up your heads!
Cato. What bastard doth not? Who will go with me?
I will proclaim my name about the field.
I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend;

97 *whether*] Edd. *where* Ff. *if* Pope. *whe'r* Capell. *whêr* Dyce.
99 *The*] *Thou* Rowe. *Then*, Anon. conj.
fare] *far* F_1.
101 *moe*] F_3F_4. *mo* F_1F_2. *more* Rowe.
104 *Thasos*] Edd. (S. Walker conj.). *Thassos* Theobald. *Tharsus* Ff.
105 *funerals*] *funeral* Pope.
108 *Labeo*] Hanmer. *Labio* Ff.
Flavius,] F_4. *Flauio* F_1. *Flavius* F_2F_3.
109 *o'*] Theobald. *a* Ff.
SCENE IV.] Capell. SCENE VII. Pope.
Another...] Capell. The Field of Battel. Pope.
Alarum.] Alarums. Capell.
Enter.....others.] Capell, substantially. Enter Brutus, Messala, Cato, Lucillius, and Flavius. Ff.
young Cato,] Dyce. Cato, Ff.

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I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
Bru. And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I;
Brutus, my country's friend; know me for Brutus! [*Exit.*
Lucil. O young and noble Cato, art thou down?
Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius,
And mayst be honour'd, being Cato's son.
First Sold. Yield, or thou diest.
Lucil. Only I yield to die:
[*Offering money*] There is so much that thou wilt kill me straight;
Kill Brutus, and be honour'd in his death.
First Sold. We must not. A noble prisoner!
Sec. Sold. Room, ho! Tell Antony, Brutus is ta'en.
First Sold. I 'll tell the news. Here comes the general.

Enter ANTONY.

Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.
Ant. Where is he?
Lucil. Safe, Antony; Brutus is safe enough:
I dare assure thee that no enemy
Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus:
The gods defend him from so great a shame!
When you do find him, or alive or dead,

7 [Enter Souldiers, and fight. Ff. charges the retiring Enemy. Capell.
Bru.] Rowe. om. Ff.
8 [Exit.] Pope. charges them in another Part, and Exit, driving them in. The Party charg'd by Cato rally, and Cato falls. Capell.
9 (Cato slaine) Collier MS.
9, 12 Lucil.] Jennens. Luc. Ff.
12, 15 First Sold.] 1. S. Capell. Sold. Ff.
12 *Only I*] *I only* Hanmer.
die:] Here Warburton marks a line, spoken by the soldier, as omitted.
13 [Offering money] Johnson. Giving him money. Hanmer. om. Ff.
15 *not*] *not, sir* Capell.
17 *the news*] Pope (ed. 2). *thee newes* Ff.
18 Enter Antony.] Capell. After line 15 in Ff.
19 [they shew Lucilius. Capell.
24 *or alive*] *alive* Warburton.

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He will be found like Brutus, like himself.
Ant. This is not Brutus, friend, but, I assure you,
A prize no less in worth: keep this man safe,
Give him all kindness: I had rather have
Such men my friends than enemies. Go on,
And see whether Brutus be alive or dead,
And bring us word unto Octavius' tent
How every thing is chanced. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE V. *Another part of the field.*

Enter BRUTUS, DARDANIUS, CLITUS, STRATO, *and* VOLUMNIUS.

Bru. Come, poor remains of friends, rest on this rock.
Cli. Statilius show'd the torch-light, but, my lord,
He came not back: he is or ta'en or slain.
Bru. Sit thee down, Clitus: slaying is the word;
It is a deed in fashion. Hark thee, Clitus. [*Whispering.*
Cli. What, I, my lord? No, not for all the world.
Bru. Peace then, no words.
Cli. I 'll rather kill myself.
Bru. Hark thee, Dardanius. [*Whispering.*
Dar. Shall I do such a deed?
Cli. O Dardanius!
Dar. O Clitus!
Cli. What ill request did Brutus make to thee?
Dar. To kill him, Clitus. Look, he meditates.
Cli. Now is that noble vessel full of grief,

26 *Brutus, friend*] F_4. *Brutus friend* $F_1F_2F_3$.
30 *whether*] Edd. *where* Ff. *if* Pope. *whe'r* Capell.
31 *us word*] *us word*, F_1. *us*, F_2F_3. *us* F_4.
SCENE V.] Capell. SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE 2. Collier MS. Another...] Pope.
5 [Whispering.] Rowe. om. Ff.
8 [Whispering.] whispers him. Capell. om. Ff.
Shall] om. Pope.

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That it runs over even at his eyes.
Bru. Come hither, good Volumnius; list a word.
Vol. What says my lord?
Bru. Why, this, Volumnius:
The ghost of Cæsar hath appear'd to me
Two several times by night; at Sardis once,
And this last night here in Philippi fields:
I know my hour is come.
Vol. Not so, my lord.
Bru. Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius.
Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes;
Our enemies have beat us to the pit: [*Low alarums.*
It is more worthy to leap in ourselves
Than tarry till they push us. Good Volumnius,
Thou know'st that we two went to school together:
Even for that our love of old, I prithee,
Hold thou my sword-hilts, whilst I run on it.
Vol. That 's not an office for a friend, my lord.
[*Alarum still.*
Cli. Fly, fly, my lord; there is no tarrying here.
Bru. Farewell to you; and you; and you, Volumnius.
Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep;
Farewell to thee too, Strato. Countrymen,
My heart doth joy that yet in all my life
I found no man but he was true to me.

23 [Low alarums.] F_1. Low Alarum. $F_2F_3F_4$. Alarum. Pope. Alarm. Johnson. om. Steevens (1793).
26 *know'st*] *knowest* F_4.
27 *prithee*] *prethee* Ff. *pray thee* Capell.
28 *sword-hilts*] *Sword Hilts* F_1F_2. *Swords Hilt* F_3F_4. *whilst*] *whilest* F_1F_2. *while* F_3F_4.
31 [Shaking hands severally. Collier (ed. 2). Shaking y^r handes seuerally. Collier MS.
33 *thee too, Strato. Countrymen,*] Theobald. *thee, to Strato, Countrymen:* Ff.
34 *in*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

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I shall have glory by this losing day,
More than Octavius and Mark Antony
By this vile conquest shall attain unto.
So, fare you well at once; for Brutus' tongue
Hath almost ended his life's history:
Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest,
That have but labour'd to attain this hour.

[*Alarum. Cry within,* 'Fly, fly, fly!'

Cli. Fly, my lord, fly.

Bru. Hence! I will follow.

[*Exeunt Clitus, Dardanius, and Volumnius.*

I prithee, Strato, stay thou by thy lord:
Thou art a fellow of a good respect;
Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it:
Hold then my sword, and turn away thy face,
While I do run upon it. Wilt thou, Strato?

Stra. Give me your hand first: fare you well, my lord.

Bru. Farewell, good Strato. [*Runs on his sword.*] Cæsar, now be still:
I kill'd not thee with half so good a will. [*Dies.*

Alarum. Retreat. Enter OCTAVIUS, ANTONY, MESSALA, LUCILIUS, *and the army.*

Oct. What man is that?

Mes. My master's man. Strato, where is thy master?

Stra. Free from the bondage you are in, Messala:

36 *losing*] Rowe. *loosing* Ff.
38 *this*] *their* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
40 *life's*] Rowe (ed. 2). *liues* Ff.
42 [Alarum.] Alarums. Capell.
43 *follow*] *follow thee* Pope.
[Exeunt...] Capell. om. Ff.
46 *smatch*] *smack* Steevens. *swatch* Wray conj.
in it] *in't* Pope.
50, 51 [Runs on his sword...[Dies.] He runs on his Sword and dies. Rowe, after line 51. Dyes. Ff, after line 51.
52 SCENE IX. Pope.
Alarum.] Alarums. Capell.
Octavius, Antony,] Capell. Antony, Octavius, Ff.
the army.] their army. Malone.

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The conquerors can but make a fire of him;
For Brutus only overcame himself,
And no man else hath honour by his death.
Lucil. So Brutus should be found. I thank thee, Brutus,
That thou hast proved Lucilius' saying true.
Oct. All that served Brutus, I will entertain them.
Fellow, wilt thou bestow thy time with me?
Stra. Ay, if Messala will prefer me to you.
Oct. Do so, good Messala.
Mes. How died my master, Strato?
Stra. I held the sword, and he did run on it.
Mes. Octavius, then take him to follow thee,
That did the latest service to my master.
Ant. This was the noblest Roman of them all:
All the conspirators, save only he,
Did that they did in envy of great Cæsar;
He only, in a general honest thought
And common good to all, made one of them.
His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world 'This was a man!'
Oct. According to his virtue let us use him,
With all respect and rites of burial.
Within my tent his bones to-night shall lie,
Most like a soldier, order'd honourably.
So call the field to rest, and let 's away,
To part the glories of this happy day. [*Exeunt.*

58 Lucil.] Jennens. Luci. Ff.
63 *good*] om. Capell, reading 63, 64 as one line.
64 *my master*] F_1. *my* F_2. *my Lord* F_3F_4. *he* Collier MS.
66 *then take him*] *take him then* Hanmer.
69 *he*] *him* Seymour conj.
70 *that*] *what* So quoted by S. Walker.
71 *He only, in*] *He, onely in* Ff. *general honest*] *general-honest* S. Walker conj.
71, 72 *general...And*] *generous...Of* Craik (Collier MS.).
77 *With all*] F_3F_4. *Withall* F_1F_2.
79 *order'd*] Pope. *ordered* Ff.
81 [Exeunt.] Capell. Exeunt omnes. Ff.

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NOTES.

Note I.

Dramatis Personæ. Rowe has 'Artemidorus, a Soothsayer,'—'Artimedorus a Sooth-sayer' in the first edition—which was altered by Theobald, who described Artemidorus as 'a Sophist of Cnidos,' and made the Soothsayer a separate person.

The Acts, but not the Scenes, are marked in the Folios.

Note II.

II. 1. 73. In both the editions of Pope this line is ludicrously printed thus:

'No, Sir, their—are pluckt about their ears.'

He seems to have thought that 'hat' was an intolerable anachronism, for in Coriolanus, II. 3. 95 and 164, he has substituted 'cap.' In this passage it would seem that he could not make up his mind and left a blank accordingly. It is noticed in one of Theobald's letters to Warburton (Nichols's *Illustrations*, Vol. II. p. 493).

Note III.

II. 1. 189. Jennens quotes '*and* wildness' as the reading of Rowe's Octavo. Two lines below he quotes 'laugh at *us* hereafter' as from the same edition. In I. 2. 110, he says that Rowe's Octavo reads 'we arrive' for 'arrive;' in I. 2. 163, that it reads 'would you' for 'you would;' in I. 2. 170, that it reads 'But' for 'Both;' in I. 3. 85, that it omits 'say;' in III. 1. 207, that it reads 'Sing'd.' In none of these cases does our copy of Rowe correspond with his statements.

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NOTE IV.

III. 2. 110. We transcribe a portion of Pope's note on this passage:

'"Cæsar has had great wrong.
3 *Pleb.* Cæsar had never wrong, but with just cause."

If ever there was such a line written by Shakespear, I shou'd fancy it might have its place here, and very humorously in the character of a Plebeian.' He refers to Ben Jonson's quotation in the *Sylva* or *Discoveries*, which has been much discussed by the commentators on III. 1. 47. Jonson's words are: 'Many times he [i.e. Shakespeare] fell into those things, could not escape laughter: as when he said in the person of Cæsar, one speaking to him, "Cæsar thou dost me wrong," He replied "Cæsar did never wrong but with just cause," and such like; which were ridiculous.' Vol. IX. pp. 175, 176, ed. 1816. There is another reference to Shakespeare's supposed blunder in the Induction to Ben Jonson's *Staple of News*, first acted in 1625: '*Prologue.* Cry you mercy, you never did wrong, but with just cause.' Vol. V. p. 162. Gifford in his note supposes that Metellus Cimber's speech and Cæsar's reply, as they are found in the Folio of 1623, are due to the 'botchery of the players,' and that they originally stood thus:

'*Met.* Cæsar, thou dost me wrong.
Cæs. Cæsar did never wrong, but with just cause.'

But surely the first twelve lines of Cæsar's reply, to which Gifford makes no allusion, cannot have been written by any other hand than Shakespeare's. On the whole it seems more probable that Jonson, quoting from memory, quoted wrong, than that the passage was altered in consequence of his censure, which was first made, publicly, in 1625.

NOTE V.

III. 2. 204, 205. The arrangement given in the text, suggested by Mr Grant White and Dr Delius, was first printed by us in the *Globe Shakespeare* and has been adopted by Mr Dyce in his second edition. The Folios continue the words to the second citizen, thus:

'2. We will be reveng'd: Revenge
About, seeke, burne, fire, kill, slay,
Let not a Traitor live.'

See Coriolanus, Note (VII). Perhaps the speech given to *Sec. Cit.* lines 208, 209, should be also given to *All*, as Dr Delius has also suggested. The same remark may apply to the speech of *Third Cit.* at the end of Scene 3.

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Note VI.

iv. 1. Rowe and Pope give 'Rome' for the Scene. Theobald places it on 'a small Island near Mutina.' In his note he says, 'Shakespeare, I dare say, knew from *Plutarch*, that these Triumvirs met, upon the Proscription, in a little Island: which *Appian*, who is more particular, says, lay near *Mutina* upon the River *Lavinius*.' Hanmer makes the scene at 'A small Island in the little River Rhenus near Bononia.' Warburton cuts the knot by omitting to indicate the scene. Johnson followed Theobald. Capell put 'A Room in Antony's House,' which is adopted by Malone and modern editors generally. Mr Knight says, 'The triumvirs, it is well known, did not meet at Rome to settle their proscription. But it is evident that Shakspere places his scene at Rome, by Lepidus being sent to Cæsar's house, and told that he shall find his confederates "or here, or at the Capitol."'

Note VII.

iv. 2. 50, 52. The ingenious alteration made by Mr Craik cures the defective metre of line 50 and gets rid of the incongruous 'association of an officer of rank and a servant boy' in line 52. We have not however adopted it, because we are of opinion that the error, such as it is, is due to the author and not to a transcriber. In the first place, irregularities of metre are especially frequent, as Mr Dyce and others have pointed out, where proper names occur; and, secondly, an incongruity which was unnoticed by a long series of commentators may well have escaped the observation of a writer among whose merits minute accuracy cannot be ranked. Moreover in Shakespeare's eyes Lucius was probably a page of gentle birth, with whom Titinius might not unfitly be associated; and the office of guarding a door is at least as suitable to him as that of carrying a message to an army. In the next scene, both Lucius and Lucilius are in attendance.

Note VIII.

v. 1. 69, 70. The stage directions given in the text are compounded of that given in the Folios and that given by Rowe. The Folios after 'hark, a word with you,' add *Lucillius and Messala stand forth*, which Capell was the first to omit. Rowe, retaining those words, added *Brutus speaks apart to Lucilius*.

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MACBETH.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[1].

DUNCAN, king of Scotland.
MALCOLM, } his sons.
DONALBAIN, }
MACBETH, } generals of the King's army.
BANQUO, }
MACDUFF,
LENNOX,
ROSS,
MENTEITH, } noblemen of Scotland.
ANGUS,
CAITHNESS,
FLEANCE, son to Banquo.
SIWARD, earl of Northumberland, general of the English forces.
Young SIWARD, his son.
SEYTON, an officer attending on Macbeth.
Boy, son to Macduff.
An English Doctor.
A Scotch Doctor.
A Sergeant.
A Porter.
An Old Man.

Lady MACBETH.
Lady MACDUFF.
Gentlewoman[2] attending on Lady Macbeth.

HECATE.
Three Witches.
Apparitions.

Lords, Gentlemen, Officers, Soldiers, Murderers, Attendants, and Messengers.

SCENE: *Scotland; England.*

[1] First given by Rowe; more fully by Capell.

[2] Gentlewoman...] Capell. Gentlewomen... Rowe.

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THE TRAGEDY OF

MACBETH.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *A desert place.*

Thunder and lightning. Enter three Witches.

First Witch. When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?
Sec. Witch. When the hurlyburly's done,
When the battle's lost and won.
Third Witch. That will be ere the set of sun.
First Witch. Where the place?
Sec. Witch. Upon the heath.
Third Witch. There to meet with Macbeth.

ACT I. SCENE 1.] Actus Primus. Scæna Prima. Ff.
A desert place.] An open Heath. Rowe. An open place. Theobald. om. Ff.
1 *again*] Hanmer. *againe?* F_1F_2. *again?* F_3F_4.
2 *or*] *and* Hanmer.
3 *hurlyburly's*] *Hurley-burleys* F_2.
done] *over* A. Hunter.
4 *battle's*] *Battaile's* F_1. *Battel's* F_3 F_4. *Battailes* F_2.
5 *the*] om. Pope.
7 *to meet with Macbeth.*] *I go to meet Macbeth.* Pope. *to meet with great Macbeth.* Capell. *we go to meet Macbeth.* A. Hunter (Jennens conj.). *to meet with*— 1. Witch. *Whom?* 2. Witch. *Macbeth.* Rann (Steevens conj.). *to meet and greet Macbeth.* Jackson conj. *to greet Macbeth.* Travers. *to meet with thane Macbeth.* Nicholson conj. *to meet with thee, Macbeth.* Id. conj. *to meet with bold* (or *brave*, or *proud*) *Macbeth.* Hudson conj.

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First Witch. I come, Graymalkin.
All. Paddock calls:—anon!
Fair is foul, and foul is fair.
Hover through the fog and filthy air. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *A camp near Forres.*

Alarum within. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, *with* Attendants, *meeting a bleeding* Sergeant.

Dun. What bloody man is that? He can report,
As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt
The newest state.
Mal. This is the sergeant
Who like a good and hardy soldier fought
'Gainst my captivity. Hail, brave friend!
Say to the king the knowledge of the broil

8 First Witch.] 3 Witch. Steevens conj.
I come] *I come, I come* Pope, putting *Grimalkin* in a separate line.
[Spirits call in succession. Nicholson conj.
9—11 All. *Paddock...air.*] 2. Witch. *Padocke calls—anon!* All. *Fair... air.* Pope. 2. Witch. *Paddock calls.* 3. Witch. *Anon.* All. *Fair...air.* Grant White (Hunter conj.).
9, 10 *Paddock...fair.*] Two lines in Pope. One in Ff.
9 *calls:—anon!*] Capell. *calls—anon* — Rowe. *calls anon:* Ff.
10 *foul is fair*] *foul sfair* Rowe (ed. 2).
11 *the*] om. Pope.
[Exeunt.] Ff. They rise from the Stage, and fly away. Rowe. Witches vanish. Malone.
A camp.....] Capell. A Palace. Rowe. The Palace at Foris. Theobald.
Alarum within.] om. Rowe.
Duncan,] Capell. King F_1. King, $F_2F_3F_4$.
Sergeant.] Edd. Captaine. Ff. Soldier. Capell.
1 Dun.] Capell. King. Ff (and throughout).
3, 4 *sergeant Who...good*] *serjeant, who Like a right good* Hanmer.
3 *sergeant*] *sergeint* Keightley (S. Walker conj.).
4, 5 *soldier fought 'Gainst*] *soldier Fought against* S. Walker conj., or supposes some words to be lost.
5 *Hail*] *Haile* F_1. *Haile: haile* F_2. *Hail, hail* F_3F_4. *Hail, my* S. Walker conj.
6 *the knowledge*] *thy knowledge* Keightley (Collier MS. and S. Walker conj.). *your knowledge* Gould conj.

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As thou didst leave it.
Ser. Doubtful it stood;
As two spent swimmers, that do cling together.
And choke their art. The merciless Macdonwald—
Worthy to be a rebel, for to that
The multiplying villanies of nature
Do swarm upon him—from the western isles
Of kerns and gallowglasses is supplied;
And fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling,
Show'd like a rebel's whore: but all 's too weak:
For brave Macbeth—well he deserves that name—
Disdaining fortune, with his brandish'd steel,
Which smoked with bloody execution,
Like valour's minion carved out his passage
Till he faced the slave;

7 Ser.] Cap. Ff (and elsewhere).
Doubtful] *Doubtful long* Pope. *Doubtfully* Steevens (1793).
it] *it had* Anon. conj.
stood;] Here Keightley marks a line omitted. *stood, for the two armies were* Keightley conj.
8 *two*] *to* Warburton.
spent] *expert* Jennens.
9 *Macdonwald*] F_1. *Macdonnell* F_2 F_3F_4.
10 *for to that*] *for, to that*, Capell.
11 *villanies*] F_1F_4. *Villaines* F_2F_3.
13 *Of*] *With* Hanmer.
gallowglasses] *Gallow glasses* F_2F_3 F_4. *Gallowgrosses* F_1.
is] *was* Pope.
14 *damned quarrel*] Hanmer (Warburton and Johnson). *damned quarry* Ff. *damped quarry* Jackson conj.
15 *a rebel's*] *the rebel's* Hanmer.
all 's too weak] *all too weak* Pope. *all-to-weak* Hunter conj.
16—19 *Macbeth...carved*] *Macbeth, like Valour's minion— Well...execution, Carved* Watkiss Lloyd conj., ending the lines *minion—...Fortune,...steel, ...execution.*
17 *Disdaining fortune*] *Like valour's minion* Mitford conj.
19, 20 *Like...slave;*] As in Ff. Steevens (1793) ends the first line *minion.* Keightley, arranging as Steevens, marks an omission after *minion* and after *slave.*
19 *Like valour's minion*] om. Mitford conj.
carved] Rowe (ed. 2). *carv'd* Ff.
20, 21 *Till...hands,*] *Till he outfaced the slave, nor e'er shook hands,* Moberly conj.
20 *he*] *he had* Pope.
slave;] *slave with Vengeance at his side;* Keightley conj. *slave; then laid on, nor ceased*— Mull (reading *And* in line 21). *slave; straightway his hand advanced,* Nicholson conj.

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Which ne'er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him,
Till he unseam'd him from the nave to the chaps,
And fix'd his head upon our battlements.

Dun. O valiant cousin! worthy gentleman!

Ser. As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break,
So from that spring whence comfort seem'd to come
Discomfort swells. Mark, king of Scotland, mark:
No sooner justice had, with valour arm'd,
Compell'd these skipping kerns to trust their heels,
But the Norweyan lord, surveying vantage,
With furbish'd arms and new supplies of men,
Began a fresh assault.

Dun. Dismay'd not this
Our captains, Macbeth and Banquo?

Ser. Yes;
As sparrows eagles, or the hare the lion.
If I say sooth, I must report they were

21 *Which.....hands*] *And ne'er slack'd hand* Bulloch conj.
Which ne'er] Knight. *Which nev'r* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Which never* F_4. *Who ne'er* Pope. *And ne'er* Capell. *When he ne'er* Nicholson conj. (withdrawn).
bade] Steevens (1778). *bad* $F_1F_2F_3$. *bid* F_4.
farewell] *farwell* F_1.

22 *nave*] *nape* Hanmer (Warburton).
chaps] Reed (1803). *chops* Ff.

25 *'gins*] F_1. *gins* $F_2F_3F_4$. *gives* Pope.

26 *Shipwrecking.....break*] *Burst forth shipwrecking storms and direful thunders* Anon. conj.
Shipwrecking] Theobald (ed. 2). *Shipwracking* Ff.
thunders break,] Pope. *thunders:* F_1. *thunders breaking* $F_2F_3F_4$. *thunders burst*, or *thunders threat*, S. Walker conj.

28 *Discomfort swells*] *Discomfort swell'd* Pope. *Discomfort wall'd* Thirlby conj. (Nichols, Illust. of Lit. ii. 228). *Discomfit wall'd* Warburton. *Discomforts wall'd* Johnson (Thirlby conj. as quoted by Theobald). *Discomfort walls* Capell.

30 *kerns*] *kernes* Ff. *kermes* Johnson.

32 *furbish'd*] *furbisht* Rowe. *furbusht* Ff.

33, 34 *Dismay'd.....Banquo?*] As in Pope. Prose in Ff. *Dismayed not This...Banquo?* Keightley, ending the first line at *not*.

34 *captains*] *captains twain* S. Walker conj.
Macbeth] *brave Macbeth* Hanmer.

34, 35 *Yes;...lion.*] As in Pope. Two lines, ending *Eagles...Lyon*, in Ff.

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As cannons overcharged with double cracks;
So they
Doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe:
Except they meant to bathe in reeking wounds,
Or memorize another Golgotha,
I cannot tell—
But I am faint; my gashes cry for help.

Dun. So well thy words become thee as thy wounds;
They smack of honour both. Go get him surgeons.
[*Exit Sergeant, attended.*

Who comes here?

Enter Ross.

Mal. The worthy thane of Ross.

Len. What a haste looks through his eyes! So should he look
That seems to speak things strange.

Ross. God save the king!

37 *overcharged with*] *overcharg'd; with* Theobald. *charg'd with* Seymour conj. (reading *As...they* as one line).

38 *So they*] As a separate line in Steevens. *they so* Keightley conj. In Ff *So they* begins line 39, in Globe ed. ends line 37. Before or after these words Grant White conjectures the rest of a line to be lost. Keightley marks the omission of part of a line before *So they*.

39 *Doubly*] om. Pope, reading *So...foe* as one line.
redoubled] *redoubling* Steevens conj. (omitting *So they*).
upon] F_1. *on* $F_2F_3F_4$.

40 *reeking*] F_1F_4. *recking* F_2F_3.

42, 43 *I...help.*] As in Rowe. Two lines, the first ending *faint*, in Ff.

42 *tell—*] Rowe. *tell:* Ff.

44 *So*] *As* A. Hunter.

45 *Go get*] *Go, get* F_4.
[Exit...] Exeunt Some with the Soldier. Capell. Exit Soldier, attended. Malone. om. Ff.

46 *Who*] *But who* Pope. *Who is't* Steevens conj.
here?] *here now?* Keightley.
Enter Ross.] Steevens (after line 45). Enter Rosse and Angus. Ff (after line 45). Transferred by Dyce to follow *strange*, line 48.

47 *a haste*] F_1. *hast* $F_2F_3F_4$. *haste* Rowe.

47, 48 *So...strange.*] As in Hanmer. One line in Ff. Given to Malcolm, Upton conj.

48 *seems*] *teems* Johnson conj. *comes* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *seeks* or *deems* Anon. conj.

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Dun. Whence camest thou, worthy thane?
Ross. From Fife, great king;
Where the Norweyan banners flout the sky
And fan our people cold.
Norway himself, with terrible numbers,
Assisted by that most disloyal traitor
The thane of Cawdor, began a dismal conflict;
Till that Bellona's bridegroom, lapp'd in proof,
Confronted him with self-comparisons,
Point against point rebellious, arm 'gainst arm,
Curbing his lavish spirit: and, to conclude,
The victory fell on us.
Dun. Great happiness!
Ross. That now
Sweno, the Norways' king, craves composition;
Nor would we deign him burial of his men
Till he disbursed, at Saint Colme's inch,
Ten thousand dollars to our general use.
Dun. No more that thane of Cawdor shall deceive

50, 51 *flout...fan*] *flouted...fann'd* Moberly conj.
50 *flout the*] *float i' the* Becket conj. *Did flout the* Keightley, reading *From...cold* as two lines, the first ending *banners*.
51, 52 *And...himself,*] One line, Singer, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
52 *Norway himself, with*] *Norway, himself with* Theobald.
terrible numbers,] *numbers terrible,* Pope. *terrible numbers, there* Keightley. *treble numbers,* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
54 *began*] *'gan* Pope.
56 *self-comparisons*] *self-caparisons* Hudson (Daniel conj.).
57 *point rebellious, arm*] Theobald. *point, rebellious arme* Ff.
58 *and,*] om. Pope.
59 *us.*] *us;*— Steevens.
60, 61 *That...composition;*] As in Steevens (1778). Two lines, the first ending *king*, in Ff.
That now...the Norways'] *Now... Norway's* Pope, reading *Now...composition* as one line.
61 *Sweno*] om. Steevens conj., reading *That...composition* as one line.
Norways'] Steevens (1778). *Norwayes* Ff. *Norway's* Rowe. *Norway* Edd. conj.
63 *Colme's inch*]*Colmes ynch* F_1. *Colmes-hill* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Colmes-kill-isle* Pope. *Colmkil-isle* Hanmer. *Colme's hill* Capell. *Colmes' inch* Steevens.

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Our bosom interest: go pronounce his present death,
And with his former title greet Macbeth.
Ross. I'll see it done.
Dun. What he hath lost, noble Macbeth hath won.
[*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *A heath.*

Thunder. Enter the three Witches.

First Witch. Where hast thou been, sister?
Sec. Witch. Killing swine.
Third Witch. Sister, where thou?
First Witch. A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap,
And mounch'd, and mounch'd, and mounch'd. 'Give me,'
quoth I:
'Aroint thee, witch!' the rump-fed ronyon cries.
Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger:
But in a sieve I'll thither sail,
And, like a rat without a tail,
I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.
Sec. Witch. I'll give thee a wind.
First Witch. Thou'rt kind.
Third Witch. And I another.

66 *bosom interest*] *bosom trust* Capell conj. *bosom's trust* Anon. conj. *bisson trust* Anon. conj. *trusting bosom* Anon. conj. *bosom into rest* Forsyth conj. (Inverness Advertizer, 1867). *go*] om. Capell conj. *present*] om. Pope.

67 *former*] *forfeit* Warburton conj. MS. *great*] F_1. *great* $F_2F_3F_4$.

A heath.] Capell. The heath. Rowe. A heath near Forres. Globe ed.

1 *thou*] om. Steevens conj.

3 *Sister,*] om. Steevens conj.

5 *Give...I:*] As in Pope. A separate line in Ff.

6 *Aroint thee,*] *Aroynt thee,* F_1F_2. *Anoynt thee,* F_3F_4. *I 've rauntree,* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LIV. p. 731). *A rauntree,* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LV. p. 535). *A rown-tree,* A. Hunter. *Aroint the* Becket conj.

10 *and I'll do*] *and I'll not fail* Jackson conj.

12 *Thou'rt*] Capell. *Th' art* Ff. *Thou art* Pope.

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First Witch. I myself have all the other;
And the very ports they blow,
All the quarters that they know
I' the shipman's card.
I will drain him dry as hay:
Sleep shall neither night nor day
Hang upon his pent-house lid;
He shall live a man forbid:
Weary se'nnights nine times nine
Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine:
Though his bark cannot be lost,
Yet it shall be tempest-tost.
Look what I have.

Sec. Witch. Show me, show me.

First Witch. Here I have a pilot's thumb,
Wreck'd as homeward he did come. [*Drum within.*

Third Witch. A drum, a drum!
Macbeth doth come.

All. The weird sisters, hand in hand,
Posters of the sea and land,
Thus do go about, about:
Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine,
And thrice again, to make up nine.
Peace! the charm's wound up.

15 *very*] *various* Johnson conj. *ports*] *points* Pope. *orts* Edd. conj. (Clar. Pr. ed.).
15, 16 *And...know*] *All...know, And... blow* Grosart conj. *blow...know*] *know...blow* Allen conj. MS. (in Furness).
16 *know*] *know*, F_1. *know*. $F_2F_3F_4$.
17 *card.*] *card to show.* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
18 *I will*] Pope. *Ile* F_1. *I'le* F_2F_3. *I'll* F_4.
22 *se'nnights*] *Sev'nights* Ff. *seven-nights* Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785).
29 *Wreck'd*] *Wreckt* Theobald (ed. 2). *Wrackt* Ff.
31 C. Lofft conjectured that the play should begin with this line; Strutt that it should commence with the following line.
32 *weird*] *Weird* Theobald. *weyward* Ff. *weyard* Keightley.
33 *of*] *o'er* A. Hunter.
35 *Thrice*] *Thice* F_2.

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Enter MACBETH *and* BANQUO.

Macb. So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

Ban. How far is 't call'd to Forres? What are these
So wither'd, and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,
And yet are on 't? Live you? or are you aught
That man may question? You seem to understand me,
By each at once her choppy finger laying
Upon her skinny lips: you should be women,
And yet your beards forbid me to interpret
That you are so.

Macb. Speak, if you can: what are you?

First Witch. All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Glamis!

Sec. Witch. All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Cawdor!

Third Witch. All hail, Macbeth, that shalt be king hereafter!

Ban. Good sir, why do you start, and seem to fear
Things that do sound so fair? I' the name of truth,
Are ye fantastical, or that indeed
Which outwardly ye show? My noble partner
You greet with present grace and great prediction
Of noble having and of royal hope,
That he seems rapt withal: to me you speak not:
If you can look into the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow and which will not,
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear

38 SCENE IV. Pope.
Banquo.] Banquo, with Soldiers and other Attendants. Rowe. Banquo, journeying; Soldiers, and Others, at a Distance. Capell.
39 *Forres*] *Foris* Pope. *Soris* Ff.
41 *the inhabitants o' the*] *inhabitants of* Pope.
44 *choppy*] *chappy* Collier.
52 [To the Witches. Rowe.
55, 56 *grace...having and*] *Grace, and... prediction Of Noble having, and* Ff.
57 *rapt*] Pope. *wrapt* Ff.
59 *not*] *rot* Porson conj. MS.

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Your favours nor your hate.
First Witch. Hail!
Sec. Witch. Hail!
Third Witch. Hail!
First Witch. Lesser than Macbeth, and greater.
Sec. Witch. Not so happy, yet much happier.
Third Witch. Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none:
So all hail, Macbeth and Banquo!
First Witch. Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!
Macb. Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more:
By Sinel's death I know I am thane of Glamis;
But how of Cawdor? the thane of Cawdor lives,
A prosperous gentleman; and to be king
Stands not within the prospect of belief,
No more than to be Cawdor. Say from whence
You owe this strange intelligence? or why
Upon this blasted heath you stop our way
With such prophetic greeting? Speak, I charge you.
[*Witches vanish.*
Ban. The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And these are of them: whither are they vanish'd?
Macb. Into the air, and what seem'd corporal melted
As breath into the wind. Would they had stay'd!
Ban. Were such things here as we do speak about?
Or have we eaten on the insane root
That takes the reason prisoner?

68, 69 *So all...hail!*] Spoken by the three witches in chorus, Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
68 *So*] om. Pope.
69 First Witch.] 1. Ff. 1. 2. Capell.
71—75 *By...Cawdor.*] Aside, Mull conj.
71 *Sinel's*] *Finley's* Ritson conj. *Sinnes's* Beattie conj.
I am] *I'm* Pope.
78 *With...you.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
81, 82 *Into.....stay'd!*] As in Capell. Three lines, ending *corporall,..... winde...stay'd*, in Ff.
82 *Would...stay'd!*] Aside, Mull conj.
84 *on*] *of* F_4. *o'* Capell.

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Macb. Your children shall be kings.
Ban. You shall be king.
Macb. And thane of Cawdor too: went it not so?
Ban. To the selfsame tune and words. Who 's here?

Enter Ross *and* Angus.

Ross. The king hath happily received, Macbeth,
The news of thy success: and when he reads
Thy personal venture in the rebels' fight,
His wonders and his praises do contend
Which should be thine or his: silenced with that,
In viewing o'er the rest o' the selfsame day,
He finds thee in the stout Norweyan ranks,
Nothing afeard of what thyself didst make,
Strange images of death. As thick as hail
Came post with post, and every one did bear
Thy praises in his kingdom's great defence,
And pour'd them down before him.
Ang. We are sent
To give thee, from our royal master, thanks;

88 *Who's*] *but who is* Hanmer.
89 Scene v. Pope.
91 *venture*] *'venture* Warburton.
rebels'] Theobald (ed. 2). *rebels* Ff. *rebel's* Johnson.
92 *his praises*] *thy praises* Bailey conj.
92, 93 *contend Which...that,*] *contend. —Silenc'd with that which should be thine, not his,* Becket conj. *contend Which should be silenc'd, thine or his: with that,* Bailey conj.
93 *Which*] *What* Hudson (Harvard ed.).
should] *would* Pope.
be thine...that,] *be—thine or his—silenced with that.* Mull.
be thine or his] *the higher rise* Moberly conj. (reading *thy* in line 92).
96 *afeard*] *afraid* F_4.
97, 98 *death. As...hail Came*] *death, as.....hail. Came* Leighton conj. (Epit. of Liter., 1879).
97 *death. As*] Pope. *death; as* Rowe. *death, as* Ff.
97, 98 *thick...with post*] *quick as tale, Post follow'd post* A. Hunter.
hail Came] Rowe. *tale Can* Ff. *tale, Came* Steevens (Johnson conj.). *bale Came* Becket conj. *hail Ran* Delius conj. *tale Ran* Perring conj. *haste Came* Herr conj. (withdrawn).
98 *with*] *on* Pope.
100 *sent*] *not sent* Hunter conj.
101, 102 *thanks; Only to*] *thanks Only; to* Mull.

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Only to herald thee into his sight,
Not pay thee.

Ross. And for an earnest of a greater honour,
He bade me, from him, call thee thane of Cawdor:
In which addition, hail, most worthy thane!
For it is thine.

Ban. What, can the devil speak true?

Macb. The thane of Cawdor lives: why do you dress me
In borrow'd robes?

Ang. Who was the thane lives yet,
But under heavy judgement bears that life
Which he deserves to lose. Whether he was combined
With those of Norway, or did line the rebel
With hidden help and vantage, or that with both
He labour'd in his country's wreck, I know not;
But treasons capital, confess'd and proved,
Have overthrown him.

Macb. [*Aside*] Glamis, and thane of Cawdor:
The greatest is behind.—Thanks for your pains.—
Do you not hope your children shall be kings,

102, 103 *Only...pay thee.*] One line in Singer. *To herald thee into his sight, not pay thee.* Steevens (1793). *Only to herald thee into his sight.* Mitford conj.

102 *herald*] F_4. *harrold* F_1. *herrald* F_2F_3.
into his] *to's* or *in's* S. Walker conj., reading *Only...thee* as one line. *into's* Abbott conj.

105 *bade*] Theobald (ed. 2). *bad* Ff.

107 *What...true?*] Marked as Aside by Capell.

108, 109 *why.....robes?*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.

109 *borrow'd*] Capell. *borrowed* F_1. *his borrowed* $F_2F_3F_4$. *his borrow'd* Pope.

111—114 *Whether.....know not;*] As in Malone. Five lines, ending *loose ...Norway...helpe,...labour'd...not,* in Ff. Four lines, ending *was... rebel...both...not,* in Pope.

111 *Whether*] *Whe'r* Malone.

112 *those of*] om. Pope.
did] F_1 and Pope. *else did* F_2F_3 F_4.

113 *that*] om. Pope.

114 *wreck*] Theobald (ed. 2). *wrack* Ff.

116 [Aside] Rowe. om. Ff.

117 [To Angus. Rowe. To Rosse and Angus. Grant White.

118 [To Banquo. Rowe.

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When those that gave the thane of Cawdor to me
Promised no less to them?
Ban. That, trusted home,
Might yet enkindle you unto the crown,
Besides the thane of Cawdor. But 'tis strange:
And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray's
In deepest consequence.
Cousins, a word, I pray you.
Macb. [*Aside*] Two truths are told,
As happy prologues to the swelling act
Of the imperial theme.—I thank you, gentlemen.—
[*Aside*] This supernatural soliciting
Cannot be ill; cannot be good: if ill,
Why hath it given me earnest of success,
Commencing in a truth? I am thane of Cawdor:
If good, why do I yield to that suggestion
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature? Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings:

120—126 *That...consequence.*] Marked as Aside by Capell.
120 *trusted home*] *truth be shown* Brady conj.
trusted] *thrusted* Keightley (Malone conj.).
121 *enkindle*] *enkinder* Warburton MS.
125 *trifles*] *trials* Warburton MS.
betray's] $F_1F_3F_4$. *betrays* F_2. *betray us* Rowe (ed. 2).
126, 127 *In...you.*] As in Ff. One line in Capell.
127 [To Rosse and Angus. Rowe. talks with Rosse and Angus apart. Capell.
[Aside] Rowe. om. Ff.
129 [To Rosse and Angus. Johnson.
130 [Aside] Marked first by Capell.
131 *Cannot...cannot*] *Can it...can it* Anon. conj.
cannot be good:] *can it be good?* Jackson conj.
131, 132 *if ill...success,*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
133 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.
135 *unfix*] *upfix* Warburton. *uplift* A. Hunter.
hair] Rowe. *heirs* $F_1F_2F_3$. *heir* F_4.
137 *fears*] *feats* Theobald (Warburton). *acts* A. Hunter.

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My thought, whose murder yet is but fantastical,
Shakes so my single state of man that function
Is smother'd in surmise, and nothing is
But what is not.

Ban. Look, how our partner's rapt.

Macb. [*Aside*] If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me,
Without my stir.

Ban. New honours come upon him,
Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould
But with the aid of use.

Macb. [*Aside*] Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.

Ban. Worthy Macbeth, we stay upon your leisure.

Macb. Give me your favour: my dull brain was wrought
With things forgotten. Kind gentlemen, your pains
Are register'd where every day I turn
The leaf to read them. Let us toward the king.
Think upon what hath chanced, and at more time,

139 *whose*] *where* Collier MS. and Warburton MS.
murder...fantastical] *murther's yet but fantasy* Hanmer.
murder] Steevens (1778). *murther* Ff. *murthering* So quoted in Johnson's Dict. (s. v. *Surmise*). *matter* Gould conj.

140—142 *Shakes...not.*] Arranged as in Pope. Three lines, ending *man, ...surmise,...not,* in Ff.

142 *partner's*] F_1F_4. *partners* F_2F_3.

143 [Aside] Rowe. om. Ff.
If...crown me,] As in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.

144, 145 *honours ... him,...garments,*] *Honors come vpon him Like our strange Garments,* Ff. *honours, come upon him, Like...garments* Theobald. *honours come upon him Like...garments;* Capell.

146 [Aside] Hanmer. om. Ff.

147 *Time and the hour*] *Time! on!—the hour* Travers (Johnson conj.). *Time and the honour* Jackson conj. *Time's sandy hour* Bailey conj.
runs] *run* Halliwell.

149—153 *Give...time,*] Arranged as in Pope. As seven lines, ending *favour ... forgotten ... registred, ... leafe,...them...vpon...time,* in Ff. Six lines, ending *favour:—...forgotten...register'd...them.—...king ...time,* in Knight.

149 (start) Collier MS.
me] om. Collier (ed. 1).

150 *forgotten*] *forgot* Pope.
[To Rosse and Angus. Johnson.

153—156 *Think...enough.*] Marked as Aside in Capell.

153 [To Banquo. Rowe.

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The interim having weigh'd it, let us speak
Our free hearts each to other.
Ban. Very gladly.
Macb. Till then, enough. Come, friends. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE IV. *Forres. The palace.*

Flourish. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, LENNOX, *and* Attendants.

Dun. Is execution done on Cawdor? Are not
Those in commission yet return'd?
Mal. My liege,
They are not yet come back. But I have spoke
With one that saw him die, who did report
That very frankly he confess'd his treasons,
Implored your highness' pardon and set forth
A deep repentance: nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it; he died
As one that had been studied in his death,
To throw away the dearest thing he owed
As 'twere a careless trifle.
Dun. There 's no art

154 *The*] *I' th'* Steevens conj. *In the* Keightley.
156 *Till...friends.*] As in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
SCENE IV.] Ff. SCENE VI. Pope.
Forres. The palace.] Foris. A Room in the Palace. Capell. A Palace. Rowe.
Duncan,] Capell. King, Ff.
Malcolm...Lennox,] Rowe. Lenox, Malcolme, Donalbaine, Ff.
1 Dun.] Capell. King. Ff (and throughout).
Is.....not] Arranged as by Capell. The line ends at *Cawdor?* in Ff.
Cawdor?] *Cawdor yet?* Pope.
Are] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Or* F_1. *or Are* Wilson MS. (N. & Q., 1875). *or'* Allen conj. (in Furness).
2—8 *My liege,...died*] Arranged as by Pope. Seven lines, ending *back... die:...hee...pardon,...Repentance:... him,...dy'de*, in Ff.
3 *come back*] om. Wilson MS., ending the lines 1—3 at *or...return'd...spoke.*
9, 10 *studied in his death, To*] *studied, in his death, To* Keightley. *studied in his death To* Dyce (ed. 2).
10 *owed*] *own'd* Warburton (Johnson conj.). *had* A. Hunter.

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To find the mind's construction in the face:
He was a gentleman on whom I built
An absolute trust.

Enter MACBETH, BANQUO, ROSS, *and* ANGUS.

O worthiest cousin!
The sin of my ingratitude even now
Was heavy on me: thou art so far before,
That swiftest wing of recompense is slow
To overtake thee. Would thou hadst less deserved,
That the proportion both of thanks and payment
Might have been mine! only I have left to say,
More is thy due than more than all can pay.

Macb. The service and the loyalty I owe,
In doing it, pays itself. Your highness' part
Is to receive our duties: and our duties
Are to your throne and state children and servants;
Which do but what they should, by doing every thing
Safe toward your love and honour.

Dun. Welcome hither:

14 *absolute*] *abs'lute* Hanmer.
Enter...] After *cousin!* in Capell.
worthiest] *my most worthy* Hanmer.
[Embracing Macb. Collier (ed. 2).
(embrace Macb.) Collier MS.
15 *even*] *ev'n* Pope (ed. 1). *e'en* Pope (ed. 2).
16 *Was*] *Is* A. Hunter.
thou art] *Thou 'rt* Pope.
17 *That*] *The* Jennens.
wing] F_1. *wine* $F_2F_3F_4$. *wind* Rowe.
is slow] *must flow* Wilson MS. (reading *Wine*).
18 *thou hadst*] *thou 'dst* Pope.
20 *mine*] *more* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *mean* Staunton conj.
I have] *I've* Pope.
21 *than more*] *ev'n more* Hanmer. *nay, more* A. Hunter.
23—27 *Your...honour.*] Arranged as in Pope. Five lines, ending *duties:... state,...should,...love...honor*, in Ff.
25 *Are to...state*] *Are,to...state,* Furness.
throne...children and] *Throne, and State, Children, and* Ff.
26, 27 *by.....Safe toward*] *in doing nothing, Save tow'rd* Johnson conj.
27 *Safe toward your*] *Safe to ward your* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LIX. p. 713).
Safe-toward your Seymour conj.
Your safeguards Becket conj.
Safe] *Shap'd* Hanmer. *Fief'd* Warburton. *Fiefs* Warburton conj. *Serves* Heath conj. *Saf'd* Malone conj. *Save* Travers. *Slaves* Kinnear conj. *Sole* Orson conj.
your] *you* Blackstone conj.
love] *Life* Warburton.

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I have begun to plant thee, and will labour
To make thee full of growing. Noble Banquo,
That hast no less deserved, nor must be known
No less to have done so: let me infold thee
And hold thee to my heart.
Ban. There if I grow,
The harvest is your own.
Dun. My plenteous joys,
Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves
In drops of sorrow. Sons, kinsmen, thanes,
And you whose places are the nearest, know,
We will establish our estate upon
Our eldest, Malcolm, whom we name hereafter
The Prince of Cumberland: which honour must
Not unaccompanied invest him only,
But signs of nobleness, like stars, shall shine
On all deservers. From hence to Inverness,
And bind us further to you.
Macb. The rest is labour, which is not used for you:
I'll be myself the harbinger, and make joyful
The hearing of my wife with your approach;
So humbly take my leave.
Dun. My worthy Cawdor!
Macb. [*Aside*] The Prince of Cumberland! that is a step
On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap,

30 *That*] *Thou* Pope.
nor] *and* Rowe.
32 [Embracing Banquo. Collier (ed. 2).
35 *kinsmen*] F_1. *kinsman* $F_2F_3F_4$.
thanes] *and Thanes*, Hanmer. *noble thanes* Nicholson conj.
40 *unaccompanied*] *accompanied* Warburton and Johnson.
42 *From*] om. Pope.
Inverness] Pope. *Envernes* Ff.
43 [To Macbeth. Keightley.
43, 44 *And...labour,*] One line, S. Walker conj.
44 *The rest*] *Travel* Gould conj.
45 *harbinger*] Rowe. *Herbenger* F_1F_2 F_3. *Harbenger* F_4.
47 (Talke wth Banquo) Collier MS. (after *Cawdor!*).
48 [Aside] Rowe. om. Ff.

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For in my way it lies. Stars, hide your fires;
Let not light see my black and deep desires:
The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be
Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see. [*Exit.*

Dun. True, worthy Banquo; he is full so valiant,
And in his commendations I am fed;
It is a banquet to me. Let 's after him,
Whose care is gone before to bid us welcome:
It is a peerless kinsman. [*Flourish. Exeunt.*

SCENE V. *Inverness. Macbeth's castle.*

Enter LADY MACBETH, *reading a letter.*

Lady M. 'They met me in the day of success; and I have learned by the perfectest report, they have more in them than mortal knowledge. When I burned in desire to question them further, they made themselves air, into which they vanished. Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it, came missives from the king, who all-hailed me "Thane of Cawdor;" by which title, before, these weird sisters saluted me, and referred me to the coming on of time, with "Hail, king that shalt be!" This have I thought good to deliver thee, my dearest

51 *not light*] *no light* Hanmer. *not Night* Warburton.
54 *so valiant*] *of valour* Hanmer.
56 *Let's*] *let us* Pope.
58 *It*] *He* A. Hunter.
[Flourish. Exeunt.] F_1. Exeunt. $F_2F_3F_4$.
SCENE V.] SCENE VII. Pope.
Inverness. Macbeth's castle.] An Apartment in Mackbeth's Castle. Rowe. An...Castle at Inverness. Pope.
Enter Lady Macbeth.....] Enter Macbeths Wife alone with a Letter. Ff. Enter Lady Mackbeth alone with a Letter. Rowe. Enter Lady Macbeth, reading. Capell.
1 Lady M.] Lady. Ff.
2 *perfectest*] Rowe (ed. 2). *perfect'st* $F_1F_3F_4$. *perfectst* F_2. *perfected* Warburton.
4 *air, into*] *Air. Into* F_4.
Whiles] *While* Pope.
5 *all-hailed*] *all-hail'd* F_1. *all hail'd* $F_2F_3F_4$. *all, hail'd* Rowe (ed. 1).
6 (and elsewhere) *weird*] *weïrd* Theobald. *weyward* Ff. *wayward* Rowe. *weyard* Keightley.
8 *shalt be*] *shalt be hereafter* Upton conj.

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partner of greatness, that thou mightst not lose the dues
by being ignorant of what greatness is promised thee. La
heart, and farewell.'

Glamis thou art, and Cawdor, and shalt be
What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy nature;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness
To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great;
Art not without ambition, but without
The illness should attend it: what thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet wouldst wrongly win: thou 'ldst have, great Glamis,
That which cries 'Thus thou must do, if thou have it;
And that which rather thou dost fear to do
Than wishest should be undone.' Hie thee hither,
That I may pour my spirits in thine ear,
And chastise with the valour of my tongue
All that impedes thee from the golden round,
Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem
To have thee crown'd withal.

9 *lose*] *loose* F_1.
the dues] *thy dues* Capell conj.
12 *art*] *art now* Seymour conj.
13 *do I*] *I do* F_4. *I* Pope.
14 *human kindness*] *humankind-ness* Moulton conj.
human] Rowe. *humane* Ff.
19, 20 *And...it;*] As in Pope. Three lines, ending *winne...cryes,...it*, in Ff.
19—22 *thou 'ldst.....undone.'*] See note (1).
20 *thou have*] *thou 'dst have* Keightley.
21 *And that which*] *And that's what* Hanmer. *An act which* Hudson (Harvard ed.).
22 *Hie*] F_4. *High* $F_1F_2F_3$.
25 *impedes thee*] *impeides thee* F_1. *thee hinders* $F_2F_3F_4$.
26 *metaphysical*] *metaphysic* Pope.
doth seem] *doth seek* Johnson conj. *do strive* Anon. conj. *both seek* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872). *both seem* Warburton MS. and Allen conj. (in Furness). *doth deem* or *doth aim* or *doth mean* or *design* or *doth frame* or *doth ween* Bailey conj.
27 *thee crown'd*] *crown'd thee* Warburton (withdrawn in MS.).

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Enter a Messenger.

What is your tidings?

Mess. The king comes here to-night.

Lady M. Thou 'rt mad to say it:
Is not thy master with him? who, were 't so,
Would have inform'd for preparation.

Mess. So please you, it is true: our thane is coming:
One of my fellows had the speed of him,
Who, almost dead for breath, had scarcely more
Than would make up his message.

Lady M. Give him tending;
He brings great news. [*Exit Messenger.*
The raven himself is hoarse
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan
Under my battlements. Come, you spirits
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here,
And fill me, from the crown to the toe, top-full
Of direst cruelty! make thick my blood,
Stop up the access and passage to remorse,
That no compunctious visitings of nature
Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between
The effect and it! Come to my woman's breasts,

Enter a Messenger.] Enter Messenger. Ff. Enter an Attendant (after line 26). Capell.

28, 31 Mess.] Att. Capell.

35 *He...hoarse*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

[Exit Messenger.] Ff. Exit. Att. Capell.

himself is] *himself's not* Warburton.

36 *entrance*] *enterance* Capell.

37 *you spirits*] *all you spirits* Pope (Davenant's version). *come, you spirits* Steevens (1793). *spirits of evil* Keightley. *you unseen spirits* Kinnear conj.

38 *mortal*] *deadly* A. Hunter.

40 *direst*] *direct* Warburton and Johnson (corrected by Warburton in MS.).

43 *keep*] *break* Hudson (Harvard ed.).
peace] *pace* Travers (Johnson conj.).
space Bailey conj. *cool* or *calm* Herr conj.

44 *The effect and it*] *The effecting it* Becket conj.
effect] *essect* F_2.
it] F_3F_4. *hit* F_1F_2.

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And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers,
Wherever in your sightless substances
You wait on nature's mischief! Come, thick night,
And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell,
That my keen knife see not the wound it makes,
Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark,
To cry 'Hold, hold!'

Enter MACBETH.

Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor!
Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter!
Thy letters have transported me beyond
This ignorant present, and I feel now
The future in the instant.

Macb. My dearest love,
Duncan comes here to-night.

Lady M. And when goes hence?

Macb. To-morrow, as he purposes.

Lady M. O, never
Shall sun that morrow see!
Your face, my thane, is as a book where men
May read strange matters. To beguile the time,
Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,

45 *for gall*] *with gall* Keightley.
50 *peep.....blanket*] *break through the stillness* Anon. conj.
blanket] Ff. *blank height* Coleridge conj. *blankneese* Collier MS. *blackness* Bailey conj. *blankest* Jessopp conj. (N. & Q., 1865). *Curtains* Davenant's version. *blonket* Anon. conj., withdrawn (N. & Q., 1865).
51 Enter...] After *Cawdor!* in Capell.
worthy] *my worthy* Seymour conj.
[Embracing him. Rowe. (embrace) Collier MS.
54, 55 *This...future*] One line in Keightley.
54 *present*] *present time* Pope.
feel] *feel e'en* Hunter conj. *feel me* Anon. conj.
55 *My*] om. Pope.
dearest] *dear'st* Capell.
58 *sun*] *his sun* Jackson conj.
59 *a*] om. F_2.
60 *matters. To.....time,*] Theobald.
matters, to...time. F_1F_2. *matters to ...time.* F_3F_4.

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Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under 't. He that 's coming
Must be provided for: and you shall put
This night's great business into my dispatch;
Which shall to all our nights and days to come
Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom.
Macb. We will speak further.
Lady M. Only look up clear;
To alter favour ever is to fear:
Leave all the rest to me. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VI. *Before Macbeth's castle.*

Hautboys and torches. Enter DUNCAN, MALCOLM, DONALBAIN, BANQUO, LENNOX, MACDUFF, ROSS, ANGUS, and Attendants.

Dun. This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses.
Ban. This guest of summer,
The temple-haunting martlet, does approve
By his loved mansionry that the heaven's breath

63 *under 't*] *under it* Capell.
69 *ever*] *even* So quoted by Tieck.
to fear] *and fear* Theobald (ed. 2).
SCENE VI.] SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE IV. Rowe (ed. 1).
Before...] The Castle Gate. Rowe. Before Macbeth's Castle Gate. Theobald.
Hautboys and torches.] Hoboyes, and Torches. Ff (Hoboys, F_4). Hautboys. Servants of Macbeth with Torches. Capell.
Enter Duncan...] Enter King... Ff.
1 *seat*] *site* Travers (Johnson conj. withdrawn).
1, 2 *the air...itself*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
3 *Unto...senses*] *Gentle unto our sense* Becket conj.
gentle senses] *general sense* Warburton. *gentle sense* Capell (Johnson conj.). *gentle sense'* Allen conj. (in Furness).
This] *The* Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
4 *martlet*] Rowe. *Barlet* Ff. *Marlet* Collier MS.
5 *loved mansionry*] *love-mansionry* Staunton conj.
mansionry] Theobald. *mansonry* Ff. *masonry* Pope (ed. 2).
the] om. Pope.
heaven's] *heavens'* S. Walker conj.
5, 6 *breath...frieze,*] One line in Keightley.

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Smells wooingly here: no jutty, frieze,
Buttress, nor coign of vantage, but this bird
Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle:
Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed
The air is delicate.

Enter LADY MACBETH.

Dun. See, see, our honour'd hostess! 10
The love that follows us sometime is our trouble,
Which still we thank as love. Herein I teach you
How you shall bid God 'ild us for your pains,
And thank us for your trouble.
Lady M. All our service
In every point twice done, and then done double, 15
Were poor and single business to contend
Against those honours deep and broad wherewith
Your majesty loads our house: for those of old,

6—10 *Smells.....delicate.*] Steevens (1793) ends the lines *buttress,..... made...they...air...delicate.*

6 *wooingly*] *sweet and wooingly* Hanmer.
wooingly here: no] *wooingly: here is no* Travers (Johnson conj. withdrawn).
jutty, frieze] Steevens (1793). *jutty frieze* Ff. *jutting frieze* Pope. *jutty,* (word omitted) *frieze* S. Walker conj. *jutty, nor frieze* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872). *jutty, timpany, frieze* Bulloch conj.

7 *bird*] *bird on't* Keightley.

8 *his*] *this* F_4.

8, 9 *cradle:...haunt,*] Rowe. *cradle, ...haunt:* Ff.

9 *most*] Rowe. *must* Ff. *much* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).

10 Enter Lady Macbeth.] Enter Lady. Ff (and elsewhere).
See...hostess!] *See, see! Our honour'd hostess,* Mull.
See, see,] *See!* Hanmer.

11 *sometime is*] *sometime's* Pope (ed. 1). *sometimes* Pope (ed. 2). *sometimes is* Theobald.

12, 13 *you How you*] *you:—How?—You* Jackson conj.

13 *shall*] *should* Rowe (ed. 2).
God 'ild] *God ild* Dyce. *God-ild* Capell. *God-eyld* Ff. *Godild* Hanmer. *God-yeld* Warburton. *god-yield* Johnson. *God shield* Johnson conj. *God yield* Steevens.
us] *you* Wray conj.

17—20 *Against...hermits.*] As in Pope. In Ff the first three lines end *broad, ...house:...dignities.*

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And the late dignities heap'd up to them,
We rest your hermits.
Dun. Where's the thane of Cawdor?
We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose
To be his purveyor: but he rides well,
And his great love, sharp as his spur, hath holp him
To his home before us. Fair and noble hostess,
We are your guest to-night.
Lady M. Your servants ever
Have theirs, themselves, and what is theirs, in compt,
To make their audit at your highness' pleasure,
Still to return your own.
Dun. Give me your hand;
Conduct me to mine host: we love him highly,
And shall continue our graces towards him.
By your leave, hostess. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VII. *Macbeth's castle.*

Hautboys and torches. Enter a Sewer, *and divers* Servants *with dishes and service, and pass over the stage. Then enter* MACBETH.

Macb. If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well

20 *hermits*] F_3F_4. *Ermites* F_1. *Hermites* F_2. *servants* Wray conj.
23 *as*] *at* F_2.
24 *To his*] *To's* Pope.
26 *theirs, in compt,*] *theirs, in compt* Pope (ed. 1). *theirs in compt,* Ff. *theirs in compt* Pope (ed. 2). *theirs, in compt:* Capell.
29 *host: we*] *host, we* F_3F_4. *host we* F_1 F_2.
31 [kisses her. Nicholson conj.
SCENE VII.] SCENE IX. Pope.
Macbeth's castle.] An Apartment. Rowe. An Apartment in Macbeth's Castle. Theobald. A lobby in the castle. Dyce.
Hautboys and torches.] Ho-boyes. Torches. F_1F_2. Ho boyes. Torches. F_3. Hoboys. Torches. F_4.
Enter...and pass over...] Enter... ouer... Ff.
a Sewer, and] om. Rowe.
1, 2 *well It...quickly: if*] *well, It... quickly: If* Ff. *well. It...quickly. If* Anon. apud Johnson conj. *well. It...quickly, if* Travers.

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It were done quickly: if the assassination
Could trammel up the consequence, and catch,
With his surcease, success; that but this blow
Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
But here, upon this bank and shoal of time,
We'ld jump the life to come. But in these cases
We still have judgement here; that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which being taught return
To plague the inventor: this even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips. He's here in double trust:
First, as I am his kinsman and his subject,
Strong both against the deed; then, as his host,
Who should against his murderer shut the door,
Not bear the knife myself. Besides, this Duncan
Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
So clear in his great office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels trumpet-tongued against
The deep damnation of his taking-off;
And pity, like a naked new-born babe,
Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubin horsed

2 *assassination*] *assassinator* Becket conj.
4 *his*] *its* Pope.
surcease, success] *success, surcease* A. Hunter (Johnson conj.).
5 *be...end-all*] *be the all, and be the end of all*— Rowe (ed. 2).
be-all] Hyphen inserted by Pope.
end-all here,] Hanmer. *end all. Heere*, Ff (*Here* F_2F_4). *end all—Here*, Rowe (ed. 1). *end-all—Here.* Warburton.
end-all] Hyphen inserted by Pope.
6 *But here, upon*] *Here only on* Pope.
shoal] Theobald. *schoole* F_1F_2. *school* F_3F_4. *shelve* Warburton. *school'd* Becket conj. *shore* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
time,] *time*— Rowe.
9 *instructions*] *inductions* Becket conj.
10, 11 *the inventor.....Commends*] F_1. Omitted in $F_2F_3F_4$ and Rowe.
10 *this*] om. Pope. *thus*, Collier, ed. 2 (Mason conj.).
11 *Commends*] *Returns* Pope.
ingredients] Pope. *ingredience* Ff.
15 *murderer*] F_3F_4. *Murtherer* F_1F_2.
16 *bear*] *bare* Daniel conj.
17 *his*] F_1. *this* $F_2F_3F_4$.
faculties] F_1F_2. *faculty* F_3F_4.
19 *against*] *again* Johnson.
22 *cherubin*] Ff. *cherubim* Jennens.

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Upon the sightless couriers of the air,
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye,
That tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself
And falls on the other.

Enter LADY MACBETH.

How now! what news?

Lady M. He has almost supp'd: why have you left the chamber?

Macb. Hath he ask'd for me?

Lady M. Know you not he has?

Macb. We will proceed no further in this business:
He hath honour'd me of late; and I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people,
Which would be worn now in their newest gloss,
Not cast aside so soon.

Lady M. Was the hope drunk
Wherein you dress'd yourself? hath it slept since?
And wakes it now, to look so green and pale
At what it did so freely? From this time

23 *sightless*] *silent* Theobald (ed. 2). *couriers*] Pope. *Curriors* Ff. *curriers* Rowe. *coursers* Theobald (Warburton).
24 *eye*] *ear* Daniel conj.
26 *sides*] *side* Mason conj.
27 *o'erleaps itself*] *oft o'erleaps itself* Bulloch conj. *o'erleaps, itself;* Patterson conj. *o'erleaps its sell* Landor conj. *o'erleaps its seat* Bailey conj.
28 *on the other.*] *on th' other.* Ff. *on th' other—* Rowe. *on th' other side.* Hanmer. *upon the other.* Steevens conj. *on the rider.* Mason conj. *on theory.* Jackson conj. *on th' earth.* or *upon the earth.* Bailey conj. *on the other bank.* Anon. conj. *anon i' the gutter.* Bulloch conj.
SCENE X. Pope.
Enter...] After *itself*, line 27, in Capell. After *news?* in Steevens (1778).
29 *He has*] *He's* Pope. *He hath* Hanmer.
30 *not he has?*] Pope. *not, he has?* Ff. *not? he has.* Capell conj.
33 *sorts*] *sort* Theobald.
34 *would*] *should* Pope.
36 *dress'd*] *bless'd* Bailey conj. *'dress'd* Bulloch conj.
38 *did*] *bid* Becket conj. *eyed* Bailey conj. *dared* Bulloch conj.
time] After this Keightley marks a line omitted.

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Such I account thy love. Art thou afeard
To be the same in thine own act and valour
As thou art in desire? Wouldst thou have that
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,
And live a coward in thine own esteem,
Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

Macb. Prithee, peace:
I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.

Lady M. What beast was't then
That made you break this enterprise to me?
When you durst do it, then you were a man;
And, to be more than what you were, you would
Be so much more the man. Nor time nor place
Did then adhere, and yet you would make both:
They have made themselves, and that their fitness now
Does unmake you. I have given suck, and know
How tender 'tis to love the babe that milks me:
I would, while it was smiling in my face,
Have pluck'd my nipple from his boneless gums,
And dash'd the brains out, had I so sworn as you

39 *love*] *liver* Bailey conj. *heart* Allen conj. (in Furness).
afeard] *affear'd* $F_1F_2F_3$. *afraid* F_4.
41—43 *have...And*]*leave...And* Moberly (Johnson conj.). *have...Or* Johnson conj. *crave.....And* Becket conj. *lack...And* Hudson (Anon. conj.).
45 *adage?*] Capell. *Addage.* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Adage.* F_4.
47 *Who.....none.*] Given to Lady M., reading *no*, Hunter conj.
do] Rowe and Southern MS. *no* Ff.
beast was't] *beast was it* Steevens. *Boast was't* Collier MS. *baseness was't* Bailey conj. *was it* Hunter conj. *jest was't* Herr conj.
51 *the*] *than* Hanmer.
52 *adhere*] *co-here* Pope.
53 *They have*] *They've* Pope.
55 *me:*] Capell. *me*— Rowe. *me*, Ff.
58, 59 *And.....this.*] As in Steevens (1793). In Ff the first line ends at *sworne.*
58 *brains*] *branes* F_2.
out] *on't out* Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
so] F_1. *but so* $F_2F_3F_4$. om. Seymour conj.

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Have done to this.
Macb. If we should fail?
Lady M. We fail!
But screw your courage to the sticking-place,
And we 'll not fail. When Duncan is asleep—
Whereto the rather shall his day's hard journey
Soundly invite him—his two chamberlains
Will I with wine and wassail so convince,
That memory, the warder of the brain,
Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason
A limbec only: when in swinish sleep
Their drenched natures lie as in a death,
What cannot you and I perform upon
The unguarded Duncan? what not put upon
His spongy officers, who shall bear the guilt
Of our great quell?
Macb. Bring forth men-children only;
For thy undaunted mettle should compose
Nothing but males. Will it not be received,
When we have mark'd with blood those sleepy two
Of his own chamber, and used their very daggers,
That they have done 't?
Lady M. Who dares receive it other,
As we shall make our griefs and clamour roar
Upon his death?
Macb. I am settled, and bend up
Each corporal agent to this terrible feat.

59 *fail?*] *fail?*— Rowe. *fail,*— Theobald (ed. 2). *fail!* Singer (ed. 2). *fail!*] Rowe. *faile?* F_1F_2. *fail?* F_3F_4. *fail.* Capell.
62 *his*] *this* Pope.
64 *convince*] *confound* A. Hunter.
68 *lie*] *lyes* F_1.
73 *mettle*] *metal* F_4.
74—77 *Will...done't?*] Spoken by Lady Macbeth, Hunter conj.
76 *and*] om. Capell conj.
79 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.

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Away, and mock the time with fairest show:
False face must hide what the false heart doth know.

[*Exeunt.*

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Inverness. Court of Macbeth's castle.*

Enter BANQUO, *and* FLEANCE *bearing a torch before him.*

Ban. How goes the night, boy?
Fle. The moon is down; I have not heard the clock.
Ban. And she goes down at twelve.
Fle. I take 't, 'tis later, sir.
Ban. Hold, take my sword. There's husbandry in heaven,
Their candles are all out. Take thee that too.
A heavy summons lies like lead upon me,
And yet I would not sleep. Merciful powers,
Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature
Gives way to in repose!

81, 82 *Away.....know.*] Given to Lady M., Warburton MS. and Hunter conj.
Inverness.....castle.] Dyce. The same. Court within the Castle. Capell (Johnson conj.). A Hall. Rowe. A Hall in Macbeth's Castle. Pope.
Enter.....] Collier (substantially). Enter Banquo, and Fleance, with a Torch before him. Ff. Enter Banquo, and Fleance; Servant with a Torch before them. Capell.

2 *The moon...clock.*] *I've not...clock: The moon is down.* Seymour conj., ending the first line at *clock.*
4 *Hold...heaven,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
Giue it. Collier MS. (after *sword*).
There's] *'Tis very dark; there's* Seymour conj.
7—9 *And...repose!*] As in Rowe. In Ff lines 7 and 8 end *sleepe:.....thoughts.*
9, 10 *Gives...there!*] As in Hanmer. In Ff the lines end *repose...there?*

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Enter MACBETH, *and a* Servant *with a torch.*

Give me my sword.
Who's there?

Macb. A friend.

Ban. What, sir, not yet at rest? The king's a-bed:
He hath been in unusual pleasure, and
Sent forth great largess to your offices:
This diamond he greets your wife withal,
By the name of most kind hostess; and shut up
In measureless content.

Macb. Being unprepared,
Our will became the servant to defect,
Which else should free have wrought.

Ban. All's well.
I dreamt last night of the three weird sisters:
To you they have show'd some truth.

Macb. I think not of them:
Yet, when we can entreat an hour to serve,
We would spend it in some words upon that business,
If you would grant the time.

Ban. At your kind'st leisure.

9 Enter...] Ff. After *sword* in Capell. After *there?* in Dyce.
Give...sword.] om. Seymour conj., reading *Gives...friend* as one line.
13, 14 *He...offices:*] See note (II).
16, 17 *By.....content.*] Arranged as in Pope. The first line ends *hostesse,* in Ff.
and shut up...content.] After line 12, Herr conj.
16 *hostess;*] An omission here. Anon. conj.
and shut up] *And shut vp* F_1. *And shut it up* $F_2F_3F_4$. *and 's shut up* Hanmer. *and is shut up* Heath conj. *as shut up* Lettsom conj. *and shut him up* Kinnear conj. *and's put up* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
18, 19 *defect, Which*] *effect What* Daniel conj.
19 *All's*] *Sir, all is* Steevens conj.
well] *very well* Hanmer.
21 *they have*] *they 've* Pope.
23 *We would*] *Would* Pope.
it in] *it* Rowe (ed. 1). om. Rowe (ed. 2).
24 *kind'st*] F_1. *kindst* F_2. *kind* F_3F_4. *kindest* A. Hunter.
leisure] See note (III).

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Macb. If you shall cleave to my consent, when 'tis,
It shall make honour for you.
Ban. So I lose none
In seeking to augment it, but still keep
My bosom franchised and allegiance clear,
I shall be counsell'd.
Macb. Good repose the while!
Ban. Thanks, sir: the like to you!
[*Exeunt Banquo and Fleance.*
Macb. Go bid thy mistress, when my drink is ready,
She strike upon the bell. Get thee to bed. [*Exit Servant.*
Is this a dagger which I see before me,
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling as to sight? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?
I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As this which now I draw.
Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going;
And such an instrument I was to use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,
Or else worth all the rest: I see thee still;
And on thy blade and dudgeon gouts of blood,

25 *my consent*] *my ascent* Capell conj. *my content* Malone conj. *my concent* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *me constant* Jackson conj. *my convent* Becket conj. *my consort* Grant White conj. *my concept* Bulloch conj.
25, 26 *when 'tis.....you.*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
30 [Exeunt...] Theobald. Exit Banquo. Ff.
31 SCENE II. Pope.
32 [Exit Servant.] Rowe. Exit. Ff.
41—45 *As...still;*] Five lines, ending *me ... instrument ... fools ... rest— ... still;* in Keightley.
41—43 *As...use.*] S. Walker would end the lines *me...instrument...use.*
46 *thy blade and dudgeon*] *the blade of th' dudgeon* Warburton. *thy blade, vain dudgeon*, Becket conj.

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Which was not so before. There 's no such thing:
It is the bloody business which informs
Thus to mine eyes. Now o'er the one half-world
Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse
The curtain'd sleep; witchcraft celebrates
Pale Hecate's offerings; and wither'd murder,
Alarum'd by his sentinel, the wolf,
Whose howl 's his watch, thus with his stealthy pace,
With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design
Moves like a ghost. Thou sure and firm-set earth,
Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear
Thy very stones prate of my whereabout,
And take the present horror from the time,
Which now suits with it. Whiles I threat, he lives:

49 *Thus*] *This* Rowe (ed. 2).
the one half-world] *one half the world* Pope.

51 *sleep*] F_3F_4. *sleepe* F_1F_2. *sleeper* Rann (Steevens conj.).
witchcraft] *now witchcraft* Rowe (Davenant's version). *while witchcraft* Nicholson conj. (withdrawn).

52 *wither'd*] *with her* Seward conj.

54 *howl 's*] F_3F_4. *howle's* F_1. *howles* F_2.

54, 55 *pace, With*] *pace Enters the portal; while night-waking Lust, With* Malone conj.

55 *With Tarquin's.....strides,*] Pope. *With Tarquins...sides,* Ff. *With Tarquin's...slides,* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LVIII. p. 766). *With Tarquin ravishing, slides* Johnson conj. *With ravishing Tarquin's sides,* Becket conj. *With Tarquin's ravishing ideas,* Jackson conj. (*Which Tarquin's ravishing sides*) Knight conj. *Or Tarquin's ravishing strides* Hunter conj. *With ravishing Tarquin's strides,* Staunton conj. *With Tarquin's ravishing, sides* Fleay conj. *With Tarquin's ravishing glides* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).

56 *sure and*] *sovrand* Becket conj.
sure] Capell (Pope conj.). *sowre* F_1F_2. *sowr* F_3. *sour* F_4. *sound* Pope. *lower* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LVIII. 767). *sore* Tieck conj. *stour* Nicholson conj. (N. & Q., 1878).

57 *Hear*] *Heed* Becket conj.
which way they] Rowe. *which they may* Ff. *where they may* Barry conj.
walk, for] *walk. For* Becket conj.

58 *Thy*] *The* A. Hunter.
of my whereabout] *of that we're about* Hanmer. *of me: veer about* or *of me: wheel about* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LVIII. p. 766).

59, 60 *And take... Which*] *And talk— The present horrour of the time! That* Johnson conj.

60 *Whiles*] *Whilst* Rowe. *While* Capell.

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Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.
[*A bell rings.*
I go, and it is done: the bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell
That summons thee to heaven, or to hell. [*Exit.*

SCENE II. *The same.*

Enter LADY MACBETH.

Lady M. That which hath made them drunk hath made me bold;
What hath quench'd them hath given me fire. Hark! Peace!
It was the owl that shriek'd, the fatal bellman,
Which gives the stern'st good-night. He is about it:
The doors are open, and the surfeited grooms
Do mock their charge with snores: I have drugg'd their possets,
That death and nature do contend about them,
Whether they live or die.
Macb. [*Within*] Who's there? what, ho!
Lady M. Alack, I am afraid they have awaked
And 'tis not done: the attempt and not the deed

61 *Words...gives.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
64 *heaven, or*] *heaven—or* Nicholson conj.
[Exit.] See note (IV).
SCENE II.] SCENE III. Pope. Rowe continues the scene.
The same.] Capell.
2—6 *What...possets,*] Arranged as in Rowe. In Ff the lines end *fire... shriek'd,...night...open:...charge... possets.*
4 *stern'st*] *sternes* (i.e. stars) McKenzie conj. *etern'st* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
5, 6 *and...snores:*] One line in Knight, who arranges the previous lines as Ff.
5 *surfeited*] *surfeit'* Allen conj. (in Furness).
6 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
8 Macb. [Within] Steevens. Enter Macbeth. Macb. Ff. See note (IV).
10 *attempt and...deed*] Edd., Globe ed. (Hunter conj.). *attempt, and..... deed,* Ff.

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Confounds us. Hark! I laid their daggers ready;
He could not miss 'em. Had he not resembled
My father as he slept, I had done't.

Enter MACBETH.

My husband!

Macb. I have done the deed. Didst thou not hear a noise? 14

Lady M. I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry. Did not you speak?

Macb. When?

Lady M. Now.

Macb. As I descended?

Lady M. Ay.

Macb. Hark!
Who lies i' the second chamber?

Lady M. Donalbain.

Macb. This is a sorry sight. [*Looking on his hands.* 20

Lady M. A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight.

Macb. There's one did laugh in's sleep, and one cried 'Murder!'
That they did wake each other: I stood and heard them:

12 *'em*] *them* Capell.

13 Enter Macbeth.] Steevens (1793), after *husband!* Re-enter Macbeth. Dyce, after *husband!* *My husband!*] As in Rowe. A separate line in Ff.

14 *I...noise?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
I have] *I've* Pope.
thou not] *not thou* F_4.

16 *Did.....descended?*] Macb. *Did..... speak?* Lady M. *When? Now?* Macb. *As.....descended.* Furness (Hunter conj.). Macb. *Did...speak?* Lady M. *When?* Macb. *Now, as I descended.* Fleay conj. (Shakespeariana, Dec. 1884).

18, 19 *Hark!...chamber?*] Arranged as by Steevens (1793). One line in Ff.

20 [Looking...] Looks... Pope. om. Ff. (his bloody handes) Collier MS.

22—25 *There's.....sleep.*] Arranged as by Rowe. The lines end *sleepe,... other:...prayers,...sleepe,* in Ff.

22 *in's*] *in his* Capell.
Murder!] Steevens (1778). *Murther* Ff.

23 *That...I*] *They wak'd each other; and I* Pope.

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But they did say their prayers, and address'd them
Again to sleep.

Lady M. There are two lodged together.

Macb. One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other,
As they had seen me with these hangman's hands:
Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,'
When they did say 'God bless us!'

Lady M. Consider it not so deeply.

Macb. But wherefore could not I pronounce 'Amen'?
I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen'
Stuck in my throat.

Lady M. These deeds must not be thought
After these ways; so, it will make us mad.

Macb. Methought I heard a voice cry 'Sleep no more!
Macbeth does murder sleep'—the innocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleave of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast,—

Lady M. What do you mean?

24 *address'd*] *address* Theobald.
27, 28 *hands:...fear,*] Pointed as in Ff. *hands,...fear;* Rowe.
28 *fear*] *prayer* Anon. and Bailey conj.
29, 30 *When...deeply.*] One line in Steevens (1793).
29 *did say*] om. Steevens conj.
32, 33 *I had...throat.*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
33, 34 *These...ways;*] As in Ff. One line in Rowe.
33 *thought*] *thought on* Hanmer.
35, 36 '*Sleep...sleep*'] See note (v).
36 *does*] *doth* Rowe (ed. 2).
murder] Steevens (1778). *murther* Ff.
37 *Sleep...care,*] Put in the margin by Pope.
sleave] Steevens (Seward conj.). *sleeue* Ff.
38 *death*] *birth* Warburton. *breath* Becket conj.
life] *grief* Jennens conj.
39 *course*] *source* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
40 *feast,—*] *feast.—* Theobald. *feast.* Ff.

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Macb. Still it cried 'Sleep no more!' to all the house:
'Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and therefore Cawdor
Shall sleep no more: Macbeth shall sleep no more.'

Lady M. Who was it that thus cried? Why, worthy thane,
You do unbend your noble strength, to think
So brainsickly of things. Go get some water,
And wash this filthy witness from your hand.
Why did you bring these daggers from the place?
They must lie there: go carry them, and smear
The sleepy grooms with blood.

Macb. I'll go no more:
I am afraid to think what I have done;
Look on't again I dare not.

Lady M. Infirm of purpose!
Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead
Are but as pictures: 'tis the eye of childhood
That fears a painted devil. If he do bleed,
I'll gild the faces of the grooms withal,
For it must seem their guilt. [*Exit. Knocking within.*

Macb. Whence is that knocking?
How is't with me, when every noise appals me?
What hands are here? ha! they pluck out mine eyes!
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No; this my hand will rather

42, 43 '*Glamis...more.*'] See note (v).
42 *Glamis...Cawdor*] *Cawdor...Glamis* Anon. conj.
Glamis] *For Glamis* Seymour conj.
murder'd] Capell. *murther'd* Ff.
45,46 *You do...things.*] *Do you...things?* Dodd conj.
46 *Go get*] *go, get* Rowe.
49 *go carry*] *go, carry* Rowe.
51 *what*] *on what* Keightley.
54 *but*] *both* Warburton MS.
55 *do*] om. Pope.
56 *gild*] F_2F_4. *guild* F_1. *guilde* F_3.
57 [Knocking.....] Knocke..... Ff. Knocks... Rowe (ed. 2).
knocking?] *knocking?* [Starting. Rowe.
58 *is't*] *is it* Theobald (ed. 2).
61 *hand?*] *hands?* A. Hunter conj.

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The multitudinous seas incarnadine,
Making the green one red.

Re-enter LADY MACBETH.

Lady M. My hands are of your colour, but I shame
To wear a heart so white. [*Knocking within.*] I hear a knocking
At the south entry: retire we to our chamber:
A little water clears us of this deed:
How easy is it then! Your constancy
Hath left you unattended. [*Knocking within.*] Hark! more knocking:
Get on your nightgown, lest occasion call us
And show us to be watchers: be not lost
So poorly in your thoughts.

Macb. To know my deed, 'twere best not know myself.
[*Knocking within.*
Wake Duncan with thy knocking! I would thou couldst!
[*Exeunt.*

62, 63 *The...red.*] *Make the green ocean red*— Pope, putting *Thy multitudinous sea incarnadine* in the margin.
62 *The*] *Thy* Theobald, after Pope's margin.
seas] *sear* F_4. *sea* Rowe. *waves* Bailey conj.
incarnadine] Rowe. *incarnardine* Ff.
63 *the green one red.*] *the Green one Red.* F_4. *the Greene one, Red* $F_1F_2F_3$. *the green, One red*— Johnson. *the green —one red.* Steevens, 1778 (Murphy conj.). *the green sea red* Bailey conj. *the green zone red* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872). *their green, one red.* Ingleby conj.
64 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter Lady. Ff.
65, 69, 73 [Knocking within.] Dyce. Knocke. Ff. Knocking without. Staunton.
65—69 *To...knocking:*] Arranged as in Pope. Seven lines, ending *white... entry:...chamber:...deed...constancie ...vnattended...knocking*, in Ff.
73, 74 *To...couldst!*] Two lines in Pope. Four in Ff.
73 *To know*] *T' vnknow* Hanmer.
deed,] *deed?* Edd. conj. (doubtfully).
[Knocking.....] Knocke. Ff. om. Pope.
74 *Wake...thy*] *Wake Duncan with this* Rowe. *Wake, Duncan, with this* Theobald (Davenant's version).
I would] *would* Pope. *Ay, 'would* Steevens (1793).

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SCENE III. *The same.*

Enter a Porter. *Knocking within.*

Porter. Here's a knocking indeed! If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key. [*Knocking within.*] Knock, knock, knock! Who's there, i' the name of Beelzebub? Here's a farmer, that hanged himself on th' expectation of plenty: come in time; have napkins enow about you; here you'll sweat for't. [*Knocking within.*] Knock, knock! Who's there, in th' other devil's name? Faith, here's an equivocator, that could swear in both the scales against either scale; who committed treason enough for God's sake, yet could not equivocate to heaven: O, come in, equivocator. [*Knocking within.*] Knock, knock, knock! Who's there? Faith, here's an English tailor come hither, for stealing out of a French hose: come in, tailor; here you may roast your goose. [*Knocking within.*] Knock, knock; never at quiet! What are you? But this place is too cold for hell. I'll devil-porter it no further: I had thought to

SCENE III.] Scene continued in Rowe. SCENE IV. Warburton, following Pope's margin. SCENE II. Staunton and Collier MS.
The same.] Capell.
1—39 Porter. *Here's...cast him.*] Put in the margin by Pope.
1—19 Blank verse, Maginn conj.
2 *he should have old*] *he could not have more* A. Hunter.
3, 7, 11, 15, 19 [Knocking within.] Knock. Ff.
4, 5 *Here's...plenty:*] Printed in italic by Staunton.
5 *on*] *in* Pope. *upon* Maginn conj. *come in time*] *come in, Time* Staunton. *come in, farmer* Anon. conj.
6 *enow*] F_1. *enough* $F_2F_3F_4$. *you'll*] *you will* Rann.
7 *in th'*] *i' th'* Theobald (ed. 2).
8—11 *Faith.....heaven:*] Italic in Staunton.
8 *Faith*] *I' faith* Maginn conj.
9 *who*] *one who* Maginn conj.
12—14 *Faith.....hose:*] Italic in Staunton.

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have let in some of all professions, that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire. [*Knocking within.*] Anon, anon! I pray you, remember the porter. [*Opens the gate.*

Enter MACDUFF *and* LENNOX.

Macd. Was it so late, friend, ere you went to bed, That you do lie so late? 22

Port. Faith, sir, we were carousing till the second cock: and drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things.

Macd. What three things does drink especially provoke? 26

Port. Marry, sir, nose-painting, sleep and urine. Lechery, sir, it provokes and unprovokes; it provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance: therefore much drink may be said to be an equivocator with lechery: it makes him and it mars him; it sets him on and it takes him off; it persuades him and disheartens him; makes him stand to and not stand to; in conclusion, equivocates him in a sleep, and giving him the lie, leaves him.

Macd. I believe drink gave thee the lie last night. 35

Port. That it did, sir, i' the very throat on me: but I requited him for his lie, and, I think, being too strong for him, though he took up my legs sometime, yet I made a shift to cast him.

Macd. Is thy master stirring? 40

19 *bonfire*] *darkness* So quoted by Maginn.
20 [Opens the gate.] Malone. Opens. Capell. om. Ff.
23, 24 *Faith.....things.*] Prose first by Johnson. Two lines in Ff.
24—39 *of three things.....cast him.*] *of sleep.* A. Hunter.
34 *in a sleep*] *into a sleep* Rowe. *into sleep* Mason conj. *asleepe* Collier MS.
36 *on me*] *o' me* Theobald (ed. 2).
38 *up*] om. Warburton.

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Enter MACBETH.

Our knocking has awaked him; here he comes.
Len. Good morrow, noble sir.
Macb. Good morrow, both.
Macd. Is the king stirring, worthy thane?
Macb. Not yet.
Macd. He did command me to call timely on him:
I have almost slipp'd the hour.
Macb. I'll bring you to him.
Macd. I know this is a joyful trouble to you;
But yet 'tis one.
Macb. The labour we delight in physics pain.
This is the door.
Macd. I'll make so bold to call,
For 'tis my limited service. [*Exit.*
Len. Goes the king hence to-day?
Macb. He does: he did appoint so.
Len. The night has been unruly: where we lay,
Our chimneys were blown down, and, as they say,
Lamentings heard i' the air, strange screams of death,
And prophesying with accents terrible

41 SCENE IV. Pope.
Enter M.] Collier. Enter Macbeth in his nightgown. Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). After line 39 in Ff. After *noble sir*, line 42, in Pope. After line 41 in Capell. Re-enter M. Dyce, after line 41.
45 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
48 *physics*] *Physicks* F_1F_2. *Physick's* F_3F_4.
49 *This*] *That* Capell (in Notes).
49, 50 *I'll...service.*] As verse first by Hanmer. Prose in Ff.
50 [Exit.] Capell. Exit Macduffe. Ff.
51 *hence*] *From hence* Steevens (1793), reading *For...king From...so*, as two lines.
He does:] om. Pope.
52—54 *The...death,*] As in Rowe. Four lines, ending *vnruly:...downe,...ayre ...Death*, in Ff.
55 *And prophesying*] *And prophesyings* Hanmer. *Aunts prophesying* Warburton conj.
55—57 *And...time: the*] *And.....time. The* Ff. *And,.....time, the* Knight (Anon. conj.).

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Of dire combustion and confused events
New hatch'd to the woful time: the obscure bird
Clamour'd the livelong night: some say, the earth
Was feverous and did shake.

Macb. 'Twas a rough night.

Len. My young remembrance cannot parallel
A fellow to it.

Re-enter MACDUFF.

Macd. O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart
Cannot conceive nor name thee.

Macb. } What 's the matter?
Len. }

Macd. Confusion now hath made his masterpiece.
Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope
The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence
The life o' the building.

Macb. What is 't you say? the life?

Len. Mean you his majesty?

Macd. Approach the chamber, and destroy your sight
With a new Gorgon: do not bid me speak;
See, and then speak yourselves. [*Exeunt Macbeth and Lennox.*
Awake, awake!
Ring the alarum-bell. Murder and treason!

56 *combustion*] F_1. *combustions* $F_2F_3F_4$.
56, 57 *events New.....time: the*] *events, New...time. The* Ff. *events. New ...time, the* Johnson conj.
57—59 *New.....shake.*] Arranged as in Hanmer. Four lines, ending *time ...Night ... feuorous ...shake*, in Ff. Three in Rowe, ending *time...night, ...shake.*
57 *obscure*] *obscene* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
62 Re-enter M.] Re-enter M., hastily. Capell. Enter M. Ff.
62, 63 *Tongue.....thee.*] As in Capell. One line in Ff.
62 *Tongue nor*] *Or tongue or* Pope. *Nor tongue, nor* Theobald.
65 *murder*] Steevens (1778). *Murther* Ff.
67 *building*] *buildings* Rowe (ed. 1).
69 Macd.] F_1. Macb. $F_2F_3F_4$.
71 [Exeunt...] Ff, after *awake!*
72 [to some Servants, who are entering. Capell.
Murder] Steevens (1778). *Murther* Ff.

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Banquo and Donalbain! Malcolm! awake!
Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit,
And look on death itself! up, up, and see
The great doom's image! Malcolm! Banquo!
As from your graves rise up, and walk like sprites,
To countenance this horror. Ring the bell. [*Bell rings.*

Enter LADY MACBETH.

Lady M. What's the business,
That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley
The sleepers of the house? speak, speak!
Macd. O gentle lady,
'Tis not for you to hear what I can speak:
The repetition, in a woman's ear,
Would murder as it fell.

Enter BANQUO.

O Banquo, Banquo!
Our royal master's murder'd.
Lady M. Woe, alas!
What, in our house?
Ban. Too cruel any where.
Dear Duff, I prithee, contradict thyself,
And say it is not so.

73 *Donalbain! Malcolm!*] *Malcolm! Donalbain!* Hudson.
76 *Banquo!*] *Donalbain!* Hanmer. *Banquo! rise:* Travers (Johnson conj.). *Banquo! all!* Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
77 *sprites*] Knight. *Sprights* Ff.
78 *Ring the bell.* [Bell rings.] Ff. Bell rings. Theobald, omitting *Ring the bell.*
[Bell rings.] Alarum-bell rings. Dyce.
79 SCENE v. Pope.
Enter...] Re-enter... Dyce.
80 *a*] *an* Rowe (ed. 2).
81 *speak, speak!*] *speak.* Pope.
O] om. Pope.
84 *murder*] Steevens (1778). *murther* Ff.
Enter B.] Enter Banquo, and Others. Capell. Re-enter Banquo. Dyce. Enter Banquo unready. Collier MS. After *Banquo!* Steevens (1793).
84, 85 *O...murder'd.*] As in Theobald. One line in Ff.
85, 98 *murder'd*] Steevens (1778). *murther'd* Ff.
87 *Dear Duff*] *Macduff* Pope.
contradict] *contract* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Re-enter MACBETH *and* LENNOX, *with* ROSS.

Macb. Had I but died an hour before this chance,
I had lived a blessed time; for from this instant
There's nothing serious in mortality:
All is but toys: renown and grace is dead;
The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees
Is left this vault to brag of.

Enter MALCOLM *and* DONALBAIN

Don. What is amiss?
Macb. You are, and do not know't:
The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood
Is stopp'd; the very source of it is stopp'd.
Macd. Your royal father's murder'd.
Mal. O, by whom?
Len. Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done't:
Their hands and faces were all badged with blood;
So were their daggers, which unwiped we found
Upon their pillows:
They stared, and were distracted; no man's life
Was to be trusted with them.
Macb. O, yet I do repent me of my fury,
That I did kill them.
Macd. Wherefore did you so?

89 Re-enter...] Enter Macbeth, Lenox, and Rosse. Ff. Re-enter Macbeth, and Lenox. Capell.
92 *is dead*] *are dead* Hanmer.
94 *Is*] *Are* Hanmer.
95, 96 *You are.....head,*] *You are, and do not know it, The spring, the head:* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LIX. p. 810). *You are—and do not know 't? The spring, the head,* Mull.
95 *know't*] *know it* Steevens.
99 *seem'd, had*] *seems, have* A. Hunter.
100 *badged*] *bath'd* Malone conj. (withdrawn).
102—104 *Upon...them.*] As in Steevens (1793). Two lines, the first ending *distracted,* in Ff.
103 *no*] *As no* Hanmer, reading *As... them* as one line.
106 *them.*] *them*— Rowe.

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Macb. Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious,
Loyal and neutral, in a moment? No man:
The expedition of my violent love
Outrun the pauser reason. Here lay Duncan,
His silver skin laced with his golden blood,
And his gash'd stabs look'd like a breach in nature
For ruin's wasteful entrance: there, the murderers,
Steep'd in the colours of their trade, their daggers
Unmannerly breech'd with gore: who could refrain,
That had a heart to love, and in that heart
Courage to make's love known?

Lady M. Help me hence, ho!

Macd. Look to the lady.

Mal. [*Aside to Don.*] Why do we hold our tongues,
That most may claim this argument for ours?

Don. [*Aside to Mal.*] What should be spoken here, where our fate,
Hid in an auger-hole, may rush, and seize us?

107 *amazed*] *and maz'd* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LIX. p. 35).
110 *Outrun*] *Outran* Johnson.
111 *His.....blood*] *His snow-white skin streak'd with his crimson blood* A. Hunter.
laced] *laqu'd* Warburton conj.
golden] *goary* Pope.
113 *murderers*] Steevens (1778). *Murtherers* Ff.
115 *Unmannerly breech'd*] *Unmanly reech'd* Warburton (withdrawn in MS.). *Unmanly drench'd* Johnson. *Unmannerly hatch'd* Seward conj. and Warburton MS. *In a manner lay drench'd* Heath conj. *Unmanly breech'd* Travers.
117 *make's*] *make his* Capell.
[Seeming to faint. Rowe.
118—121 *Look...us?*] S. Walker would end the lines *lady...claim...spoken ...hole,...us?*
118 [gather about her. Capell.
Lady sw. Collier MS. (opposite *lady*).
118, 120, 123 [Aside...] Staunton. om. Ff. Singer (ed. 2) marks *Why... motion* 'Aside to each other.'
120—122 *What.....away;*] As in Dyce. Three lines, ending *here,...hole,... away*, in Ff. Steevens ends the lines at *here...hole...tears.* Malone ends them at *spoken.....hole..... tears.*
121 *Hid in*] *hid in* F_1. *hid within* F_2 F_3F_4. *hidden in* Jackson conj. *Hide we in* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
auger-hole] *Ogre's hole* Delius conj. (withdrawn).

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Let 's away;
Our tears are not yet brew'd.
Mal. [*Aside to Don.*] Nor our strong sorrow
Upon the foot of motion.
Ban. Look to the lady:
[*Lady Macbeth is carried out.*
And when we have our naked frailties hid,
That suffer in exposure, let us meet,
And question this most bloody piece of work,
To know it further. Fears and scruples shake us:
In the great hand of God I stand, and thence
Against the undivulged pretence I fight
Of treasonous malice.
Macd. And so do I.
All. So all.
Macb. Let 's briefly put on manly readiness,
And meet i' the hall together.
All. Well contented.
[*Exeunt all but Malcolm and Donalbain.*
Mal. What will you do? Let 's not consort with them:
To show an unfelt sorrow is an office
Which the false man does easy. I 'll to England.
Don. To Ireland, I; our separated fortune
Shall keep us both the safer: where we are
There 's daggers in men's smiles: the near in blood,

123 *sorrow*] *sorrow yet* Keightley.
124 *Upon*] *on* Pope, reading *Are...on* as one line.
Look] *Look there* Hanmer.
[Lady.....] Rowe. om. Ff. Exit Lady borne out. Collier MS.
128 *Fears*] *Fear* Halliwell.
131 Macd.] Macb. Rowe.
And] om. Pope.
133 [Exeunt all but...] Hanmer. Exeunt. Ff.
134 *What...them:*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
136 *Which.....England.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
137—140 *To.....bloody.*] As in Rowe. Four lines in Ff, ending *I...safer: ...smiles;...bloody.*
139 *near*] *near'* Delius.

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The nearer bloody.

Mal. This murderous shaft that's shot
Hath not yet lighted, and our safest way
Is to avoid the aim. Therefore to horse;
And let us not be dainty of leave-taking,
But shift away: there's warrant in that theft
Which steals itself when there's no mercy left.

[*Exeunt.*

SCENE IV. *Outside Macbeth's castle.*

Enter ROSS *with an* old Man.

Old M. Threescore and ten I can remember well:
Within the volume of which time I have seen
Hours dreadful and things strange, but this sore night
Hath trifled former knowings.

Ross. Ah, good father,
Thou seest, the heavens, as troubled with man's act,
Threaten his bloody stage: by the clock 'tis day,
And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp:
Is't night's predominance, or the day's shame,
That darkness does the face of earth entomb,
When living light should kiss it?

Old M. 'Tis unnatural,
Even like the deed that's done. On Tuesday last
A falcon towering in her pride of place

140 *murderous*] Steevens (1778). *murtherous* Ff.
142 *horse*] F_1. *house* $F_2F_3F_4$.
SCENE IV.] SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE VI. Pope. SCENE III. Staunton and Collier MS.
Outside...] The outside of Macbeth's Castle. Theobald.
2 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
4 *Ah*] Rowe. *Ha* Ff.
6 *Threaten*] Rowe. *Threatens* Ff.
his] *this* Theobald.
stage] *strage* Warburton conj. (withdrawn).
7 *travelling lamp*] F_3F_4. *travailing lamp* F_1F_2. *travailing light* Herr conj.
8 *Is't*] *Is it* Capell. *Is't* Allen conj. (in Furness).
10 *should*] *shall* F_2.
12 *towering*] *towring* Ff. *touring* Staunton.

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Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and kill'd.

Ross. And Duncan's horses—a thing most strange and certain—

Beauteous and swift, the minions of their race,
Turn'd wild in nature, broke their stalls, flung out,
Contending 'gainst obedience, as they would make
War with mankind.

Old M. 'Tis said they eat each other.

Ross. They did so, to the amazement of mine eyes,
That look'd upon 't.

Enter MACDUFF.

Here comes the good Macduff.
How goes the world, sir, now?

Macd. Why, see you not?

Ross. Is 't known who did this more than bloody deed?

Macd. Those that Macbeth hath slain.

Ross. Alas, the day!
What good could they pretend?

Macd. They were suborn'd:
Malcolm and Donalbain, the king's two sons,
Are stol'n away and fled, which puts upon them
Suspicion of the deed.

Ross. 'Gainst nature still:
Thriftless ambition, that wilt ravin up

14 *And...certain*—] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
horses] *horse* S. Walker conj. *horse'* Dyce (ed. 2).
15 *their*] *the* Theobald.
16 *flung*] F_3F_4. *flong* F_1F_2.
17, 18 *would make War*] Divided as in Steevens (1793). The first line ends *would* in Ff.
18 *mankind*] *man* Pope.
eat] *ate* Singer.
19, 20 *They.....Macduff.*] As in Pope. Three lines, ending *so:...vpon't... Macduffe*, in Ff.
20 Enter Macduff.] As in Ff. After the line in Johnson.
24 *were*] *are* Theobald (ed. 1).
suborn'd] Rowe. *subborned* F_1F_2. *suborned* F_3F_4.
28 *wilt*] Warburton. *will* Ff.
ravin up] Theobald. *rauen vp* F_1. *raven upon* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Thine own life's means! Then 'tis most like
The sovereignty will fall upon Macbeth.
Macd. He is already named, and gone to Scone
To be invested.
Ross. Where is Duncan's body?
Macd. Carried to Colme-kill,
The sacred storehouse of his predecessors
And guardian of their bones.
Ross. Will you to Scone?
Macd. No, cousin, I 'll to Fife.
Ross. Well, I will thither.
Macd. Well, may you see things well done there: adieu!
Lest our old robes sit easier than our new!
Ross. Farewell, father.
Old M. God's benison go with you, and with those
That would make good of bad and friends of foes!
[*Exeunt.*

ACT III.

SCENE I. *Forres. The palace.*

Enter BANQUO.

Ban. Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all,

29, 30 *Thine...sovereignty*] As one line, S. Walker conj.
29 *Thine*] *Its* Hanmer.
life's] Pope. *liues* Ff.
Then 'tis] *Why then it is* Hanmer.
31 *gone*] *gons* F_2.
33 *Colme-kill*] *Colmeshill* Rowe. *Colmes-kill* Johnson.
37 *Well, may*] Theobald. *Well may* Ff.
there: adieu!] *there,—adieu,—* Nicholson conj.
38 [Exit. Capell.
40 *you*] F_1. *you sir* F_2. *you, sir* F_3F_4.
41 [Exeunt.] Exeunt omnes. Ff. Exeunt severally. Capell.
Forres.] Foris. Capell.
The palace.] A royal Apartment. Rowe. An Apartment in the Palace. Theobald.
1 *king, Cawdor, Glamis*] *King Glams and Cawdor* Seymour conj.

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As the weird women promised, and I fear
Thou play'dst most foully for't: yet it was said
It should not stand in thy posterity,
But that myself should be the root and father
Of many kings. If there come truth from them—
As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine—
Why, by the verities on thee made good,
May they not be my oracles as well
And set me up in hope? But hush, no more.

Sennet sounded. Enter MACBETH, *as king;* LADY MACBETH, *as queen;* LENNOX, Ross, Lords, Ladies, *and* Attendants.

Macb. Here's our chief guest.
Lady M. If he had been forgotten,
It had been as a gap in our great feast,
And all-thing unbecoming.
Macb. To-night we hold a solemn supper, sir,
And I'll request your presence.
Ban. Let your highness
Command upon me, to the which my duties
Are with a most indissoluble tie
For ever knit.
Macb. Ride you this afternoon?
Ban. Ay, my good lord.

2 *As*] om. Pope.
weird] *weïrd* Theobald. *weyard* F_1. *weyward* $F_2F_3F_4$.
women] F_1F_2. *woman* F_3F_4.
3 *foully*] *fowly* F_1.
7 *shine*] *shewe* Collier MS.
10 *hope?*] F_4. *hope.* $F_1F_2F_3$.
11 Sennet sounded.] Senit sounded. Ff. Trumpets sound. Rowe. Flourish. Capell.
Lady...Lennox, Ross,] Lady Macbeth, Lennox, Ross, Rowe. Lady Lenox, Rosse, Ff. Lady Macbeth, Queen; Rosse, Lenox, Capell. Ladies,] Capell. om. Ff.
13 *all-thing*] F_1. *all-things* F_2. *all things* F_3F_4. *all thing* Collier.
15 *I'll*] *I* A. Hunter.
Let your highness] *Lay your Highness's* Rowe (from Davenant). *Lay your highness'* Pope. *Set your highness'* Mason conj. *'Tis your highness'* Kinnear conj.
16 *upon*] *be upon* Keightley.

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Macb. We should have else desired your good advice,
Which still hath been both grave and prosperous,
In this day's council; but we 'll take to-morrow.
Is 't far you ride?

Ban. As far, my lord, as will fill up the time
'Twixt this and supper: go not my horse the better,
I must become a borrower of the night
For a dark hour or twain.

Macb. Fail not our feast.

Ban. My lord, I will not.

Macb. We hear our bloody cousins are bestow'd
In England and in Ireland, not confessing
Their cruel parricide, filling their hearers
With strange invention: but of that to-morrow,
When therewithal we shall have cause of state
Craving us jointly. Hie you to horse: adieu,
Till you return at night. Goes Fleance with you?

Ban. Ay, my good lord: our time does call upon 's.

Macb. I wish your horses swift and sure of foot,
And so I do commend you to their backs.
Farewell. [*Exit Banquo.*
Let every man be master of his time
Till seven at night; to make society
The sweeter welcome, we will keep ourself

20—23 *We...ride?*] As in Ff. In Pope the lines end *desir'd...grave...but... ride?*
22 *council*] Rowe. *councell* F_1F_2. *councel* F_3F_4.
take] *talk* Malone. *take 't* Warburton MS. and Keightley.
23 *Is 't*] *Is it* Pope.
34 *you*] om. Pope.
34, 35 *adieu...you?*] As in Pope. Two lines, the first ending *night*, in Ff.
36 *upon 's*] *upon us* Pope.
38, 39 *And so...Farewell.*] One line in Keightley.
38 *I do*] *do I* F_3F_4.
41, 42 *night; to...welcome,*] Theobald. *night, to...welcome:* Ff.
42, 43 *The sweeter...you!*] As in Rowe. Three lines, ending *welcome:..... alone:...you*, in Ff.

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Till supper-time alone: while then, God be with you!
[*Exeunt all but Macbeth and an Attendant.*
Sirrah, a word with you: attend those men
Our pleasure?
Attend. They are, my lord, without the palace-gate.
Macb. Bring them before us. [*Exit Attendant.*
To be thus is nothing;
But to be safely thus: our fears in Banquo
Stick deep; and in his royalty of nature
Reigns that which would be fear'd: 'tis much he dares,
And, to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour
To act in safety. There is none but he
Whose being I do fear: and under him
My Genius is rebuked, as it is said
Mark Antony's was by Cæsar. He chid the sisters,
When first they put the name of king upon me,
And bade them speak to him; then prophet-like
They hail'd him father to a line of kings:
Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown
And put a barren sceptre in my gripe,
Thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand,

43 *while*] *till* Pope. *meanwhile* Keightley conj.
be with] *b' wi'* Dyce (ed. 2).
[Exeunt.....] Exeunt Lords. Ff. Exeunt Lady Macbeth, and Lords. Rowe.
44 SCENE II. Pope.
[To a Servant. Rowe.
44—46 *Sirrah...gate.*] Grant White (S. Walker conj.) ends the lines *you:... lord...gate.*
44, 45 *Sirrah,...pleasure?*] One line in Capell.
44 *with you*] om. Steevens (1793), reading *Sirrah...pleasure?* as one line.
47 [Exit Attendant.] Exit Servant. Ff.
47—50 *To be...dares,*] Arranged as in Rowe. Four lines, ending *thus:... deepe,...that...dares,* in Ff.
47, 48 *nothing; But*] Theobald. *nothing. But* Pope. *nothing, but* Ff. *nothing, But* Collier.
55, 56 *as...Cæsar*] om. Travers (Johnson conj.).
56 *Mark*] om. Pope.
Cæsar] *Cæsar's* Hanmer (from Davenant).
58 *bade*] Theobald (ed. 2). *bad* Ff.
62 *with*] *by* Capell conj.

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No son of mine succeeding. If 't be so,
For Banquo's issue have I filed my mind;
For them the gracious Duncan have I murder'd;
Put rancours in the vessel of my peace
Only for them, and mine eternal jewel
Given to the common enemy of man,
To make them kings, the seed of Banquo kings!
Rather than so, come, fate, into the list,
And champion me to the utterance! Who 's there?

Re-enter Attendant, *with two* Murderers.

Now go to the door, and stay there till we call.
[*Exit Attendant.*
Was it not yesterday we spoke together?
First Mur. It was, so please your highness.
Macb. Well then, now
Have you consider'd of my speeches? Know
That it was he in the times past which held you
So under fortune, which you thought had been
Our innocent self: this I made good to you

63 *If't be*] *If 'tis* Pope. *If it be* Capell.
64 *filed*] *fil'd* F_1F_2. *fill'd* F_3F_4. *'fil'd* Hanmer (Warburton). *soil'd* Long MS.
64—69 *mind; ... murder'd; ... them, ... kings,...kings!*] *Minde,...murther'd, ...them,...Kings,...Kings.* Ff. *mind? ... murther'd? ...them? ... kings? ... kings?* Pope.
66 *rancours*] *cankers* Warburton MS.
67 *jewel*] *soul* Gould conj.
69 *kings,*] *kings.* Upton conj.
seed] Pope. *Seedes* F_1F_2. *seeds* F_3F_4.
70 *list*] *lists* Keightley.
71 *And.....there?*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
72 Re-enter...] Capell. Enter Servant, and two Murtherers. Ff.
Now] om. Pope.
go] om. Steevens (1793).
[Exit Attendant.] Capell. Exit Servant. Ff.
74 First Mur.] 1. Mur. Steevens (1793). Murth. Ff.
74, 75 *now.....speeches?*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
75 *Have you*] F_1F_2. *you have* F_3F_4.
75—81 *Know.....might*] As in Rowe. Eight lines in Ff, ending *past,..... fortune,...selfe...conference,...you:... crost:...them:...might.*

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In our last conference; pass'd in probation with you,
How you were borne in hand, how cross'd, the instruments,
Who wrought with them, and all things else that might
To half a soul and to a notion crazed
Say 'Thus did Banquo.'

First Mur. You made it known to us.

Macb. I did so; and went further, which is now
Our point of second meeting. Do you find
Your patience so predominant in your nature,
That you can let this go? Are you so gospell'd,
To pray for this good man and for his issue,
Whose heavy hand hath bow'd you to the grave
And beggar'd yours for ever?

First Mur. We are men, my liege.

Macb. Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men;
As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs,
Shoughs, water-rugs and demi-wolves, are clept
All by the name of dogs: the valued file
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,
The housekeeper, the hunter, every one
According to the gift which bounteous nature
Hath in him closed, whereby he does receive
Particular addition, from the bill
That writes them all alike: and so of men.

79—81 *with...them,*] Two lines, the first ending *cross'd,* in Hudson (ed. 2).

79 *conference;...you,*] Steevens, 1793 (Malone conj.). *conference,...you:* Ff. *with you*] om. Steevens conj., ending the line *how.*

81—83 *and...Banquo.'*] Two lines, the first ending *soul,* in Singer (ed. 2).

83 *Thus*] *This* Allen conj. (in Furness). *You...us.*] *True, you made it known.* Pope.

84—90 *I did.....ever?*] As in Rowe. Nine lines, ending *so:...now...meeting...predominant,...goe?...man,... hand...begger'd...euer?* in Ff.

89 *grave*] *ground* Gould conj.

93 *Shoughs*] *Showghes* Ff. *shocks* Capell. *Slouths* Johnson conj. (withdrawn).
clept] Capell. *clipt* Ff. *cleped* Theobald. *clep'd* Hanmer.

99 *bill*] *quill* Collier MS.

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Now if you have a station in the file,
Not i' the worst rank of manhood, say it,
And I will put that business in your bosoms
Whose execution takes your enemy off,
Grapples you to the heart and love of us,
Who wear our health but sickly in his life,
Which in his death were perfect.
Sec. Mur. I am one, my liege,
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world
Have so incensed that I am reckless what
I do to spite the world.
First Mur. And I another
So weary with disasters, tugg'd with fortune,
That I would set my life on any chance,
To mend it or be rid on 't.
Macb. Both of you
Know Banquo was your enemy.
Both Mur. True, my lord.
Macb. So is he mine, and in such bloody distance
That every minute of his being thrusts
Against my near'st of life: and though I could
With barefaced power sweep him from my sight
And bid my will avouch it, yet I must not,
For certain friends that are both his and mine,
Whose loves I may not drop, but wail his fall

102 *Not i' the*] *And not in the* Rowe. *Not in the most* Keightley. *worst*] *worser* Hudson (Jervis conj.). *say it*] Rowe. *say 't* Ff.
103 *that*] F_1F_2. *the* F_3F_4.
105 *heart and*] Pope. *heart: and* Ff.
107 *my liege,*] om. Pope.
109, 110 *Have...do*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
109 *Have*] Rowe. *Hath* Ff.
111 *weary*] *weary'd* Capell. *with disasters, tugg'd*] *with disastrous tuggs* Warburton. *of disastrous tuggs* A. Hunter.
113, 114 *Both.....enemy.*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
114 Both Mur.] Dyce. Murth. Ff. 2. Mur. Malone.
115 *distance*] *instance* Gould conj.
120—122 *For certain...it is*] See note (VI).

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Who I myself struck down: and thence it is
That I to your assistance do make love,
Masking the business from the common eye
For sundry weighty reasons.

Sec. Mur. We shall, my lord,
Perform what you command us.

First Mur. Though our lives—

Macb. Your spirits shine through you. Within this hour at most
I will advise you where to plant yourselves,
Acquaint you with the perfect spy o' the time,
The moment on 't; for 't must be done to-night,
And something from the palace; always thought
That I require a clearness: and with him—
To leave no rubs nor botches in the work—
Fleance his son, that keeps him company,
Whose absence is no less material to me
Than is his father's, must embrace the fate
Of that dark hour. Resolve yourselves apart:
I 'll come to you anon.

Both Mur. We are resolved, my lord.

122 *Who*] *Whom* Pope.

127 *Your.....most*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
Within] *In* Pope.
at most] om. Steevens conj.

128 *yourselves,*] *yourselves.* Steevens (1793).

129 *you...spy o' the*] *you with a perfect spy o' the* Travers (Johnson conj.). *you with the perfect spot, the* Tyrwhitt conj. *you with the perfectry o' the* Becket conj. *you with the precincts by the* Jackson conj. *you, with a perfect spy, o' the* Grant White (Collier MS.).
spy o' the time] *time o' the spy* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
you] *ye* Seymour conj.
perfect] *perfect'st* Perring conj.
spy] *span* Bailey conj.

131, 132 *always...clearness:*] Omitted by Pope.

131 *always thought*] *a way, though,* Jackson conj. *always note* Bailey conj. *always with a thought* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).

132 *clearness*] *clearance* Wray conj.

138 *to you*] om. Steevens conj.
Both Mur.] Dyce. Murth. Ff. 2. Mur. Reed (1803).
my lord] om. Hanmer.

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Macb. I'll call upon you straight: abide within.
[*Exeunt Murderers.*
It is concluded: Banquo, thy soul's flight,
If it find heaven, must find it out to-night. [*Exit.*

SCENE II. *The palace.*

Enter LADY MACBETH *and a* Servant.

Lady M. Is Banquo gone from court?
Serv. Ay, madam, but returns again to-night.
Lady M. Say to the king, I would attend his leisure
For a few words.
Serv. Madam, I will. [*Exit.*
Lady M. Nought's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is got without content:
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.

Enter MACBETH.

How now, my lord! why do you keep alone,
Of sorriest fancies your companions making;
Using those thoughts which should indeed have died
With them they think on? Things without all remedy
Should be without regard: what's done is done.

139 [Exeunt Murderers.] Theobald. om. Ff.
141 [Exit.] Theobald. Exeunt. Ff.
SCENE II.] Rowe continues the Scene. SCENE III. Pope.
The palace.] Another Apartment in the Palace. Theobald. The same. Another Room. Capell.
Lady Macbeth] Macbeths Lady, Ff.
4 *Madam,*] om. Seymour conj.
Lady M.] Lady. Ff. Enter Macbeth. Macb. Strutt conj.
Nought's had] om. Steevens conj.
6 *safer*] *better* Hanmer.
8 *How.....*] Lady M. *How.....* Strutt conj.
9 *fancies*] *francies* F_2.
10 *Using*] *Nursing* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
11 *all*] om. Hanmer.

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Macb. We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it:
She'll close and be herself, whilst our poor malice
Remains in danger of her former tooth.
But let the frame of things disjoint, both the worlds suffer,
Ere we will eat our meal in fear, and sleep
In the affliction of these terrible dreams
That shake us nightly: better be with the dead,
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,
Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy. Duncan is in his grave;
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;
Treason has done his worst: nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further.

Lady M. Come on;
Gentle my lord, sleek o'er your rugged looks;
Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night.

Macb. So shall I, love; and so, I pray, be you:

13 *scotch'd*] Theobald. *scorch'd* Ff. *switch'd* or *bruis'd* A. Hunter conj. *but scotch'd* Hudson (Davenant's version).

14 *close*] *coil* A. Hunter.

16 *But...suffer,*] One line in Theobald. Two in Ff, the first ending *disjoint.* Two in Steevens (1793), the first ending *let.*
the frame...suffer] *both worlds disjoint, and all things suffer* Pope, reading *But...suffer* as one line.
frame] *eternal frame* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.), arranging as Ff.
disjoint] *become disjoint* Bailey conj.
suffer] *suffer dissolution* Bailey conj., reading *both.....dissolution* as one line.

17 *meal*] *meals* Gould conj.

20 *our peace*] F_1. *our place* $F_2F_3F_4$. *our seat* Keightley. *our pangs* Bailey conj.

22 *In...grave;*] As in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.
Duncan is in his] *Duncan's in's* S. Walker conj.

23 *fitful*] *fretful* So quoted by T. Whately (1785).

26—32 *Can...we*] Capell ends the lines *lord,...jovial...love;...remembrance ...both...we.*

26 *further*] *farther* Collier.

26—28 *Come...to-night.*] Singer (ed. 2) ends the lines at *lord...jovial...to-night.*

27 *looks*] *locks* Gould conj.

28 *among*] F_1. *'mong* $F_2F_3F_4$.

29—35 See note (VII).

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Let your remembrance apply to Banquo;
Present him eminence, both with eye and tongue:
Unsafe the while, that we
Must lave our honours in these flattering streams,
And make our faces visards to our hearts,
Disguising what they are.

Lady M. You must leave this.

Macb. O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife!
Thou know'st that Banquo, and his Fleance, lives.

Lady M. But in them nature's copy's not eterne.

Macb. There's comfort yet; they are assailable;
Then be thou jocund: ere the bat hath flown
His cloister'd flight; ere to black Hecate's summons
The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums
Hath rung night's yawning peal, there shall be done
A deed of dreadful note.

Lady M. What's to be done?

Macb. Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck,
Till thou applaud the deed. Come, seeling night,
Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day,
And with thy bloody and invisible hand

30 *remembrance*] *rememberance* Keightley.
apply] F_1. *still apply* $F_2F_3F_4$.

31, 32 *tongue: Unsafe the while, that*] *tongue unsafe, the while that* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888), ending lines 27—32 as Capell.
tongue: Unsafe] *tongue, To us and all; unsafe* Mull.

32—35 *Unsafe...are.*] Keightley ends the lines at *honours...vizards...are.*

32 *Unsafe.....that we*] *Vouchsafe the while your presence.—O, that we* Bulloch conj.
Unsafe] *one chafes* Bailey conj.

33 *flattering*] *so flattering* Rowe.

34 *visards*] *vizards* Ff. *visors* Theobald.
to our] *t' our* Pope.

37 *Fleance*] Rowe. *Fleans* $F_1F_2F_4$. *Feans* F_3.
lives] *live* Hanmer.

38 *eterne*] *eternal* Pope.

42 *shard-borne*] F_1F_2. *shard-born* F_3F_4. *sharp-brow'd* Davenant's version. *sharn-bode* Daniel conj. *sharn-born* Upton conj.

43, 44 *Hath...note.*] As in Rowe. In Ff the first line ends at *peale.*

46 *seeling*] Ff. *sealing* Rowe.

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Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond
Which keeps me pale! Light thickens, and the crow
Makes wing to the rooky wood:
Good things of day begin to droop and drowse,
Whiles night's black agents to their preys do rouse.
Thou marvell'st at my words: but hold thee still;
Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill:
So, prithee, go with me. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE III. *A park near the palace.*

Enter three Murderers.

First Mur. But who did bid thee join with us?
Third Mur. Macbeth.
Sec. Mur. He needs not our mistrust; since he delivers
Our offices, and what we have to do,
To the direction just.
First Mur. Then stand with us.
The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day:
Now spurs the lated traveller apace
To gain the timely inn, and near approaches

49 *bond*] *band* Keightley.
50 *pale*] *paled* Hudson (Staunton conj. Athen., 1872).
Light] *Night* Warburton conj.
50, 51 *and...wood:*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
51 *to the rooky*] *to the murky* or *to the dusky* Roderick conj. *to the rocky* Jennens. *to rook i' th'* Steevens conj.
wood:] *wood: on earth below* Keightley.
53 *Whiles*] *While* Capell.
preys] F_3F_4. *prey's* F_1F_2. *prey* Pope.
55 *strong themselves*] *themselves strong* Keightley conj.
SCENE III.] SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE IV. Pope.
A park...] A Park, the Castle at a Distance. Rowe. The same. A Park: Gate leading to the Palace. Capell.
2 *He needs not our*] *We need not to* Warburton conj. ap. Theobald MS.
our] *to* Pope.
3, 4 *do, To...just.*] *do.—To...just!* Johnson conj.
6 *lated*] F_1. *latest* $F_2F_3F_4$.
7 *and*] *end* F_1.
near] *heere* Collier MS.

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The subject of our watch.

Third Mur. Hark! I hear horses.

Ban. [*Within*] Give us a light there, ho!

Sec. Mur. Then 'tis he: the rest
That are within the note of expectation
Already are i' the court.

First Mur. His horses go about.

Third Mur. Almost a mile: but he does usually—
So all men do—from hence to the palace gate
Make it their walk.

Sec. Mur. A light, a light!

Enter BANQUO, *and* FLEANCE *with a torch.*

Third Mur. 'Tis he.

First Mur. Stand to 't.

Ban. It will be rain to-night.

First Mur. Let it come down.

[*They set upon Banquo.*

Ban. O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance, fly, fly, fly!
Thou mayst revenge. O slave! [*Dies. Fleance escapes.*

9—11 *Give...about.*] S. Walker would end the lines *ho!...within...already ...about*, reading *it is* for *'tis*, line 9, and *in* for *i'*, line 11.

9 *Give us a light*] *Give us light* Pope. *Give light* Hanmer.
Then 'tis he] *Then it is he* Pope. *'Tis he* Capell.

9, 10 *the rest...expectation*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.

10 *That are*] om. Steevens conj.

11 *Already*] om. Steevens conj.

13 *from*] om. Seymour conj.

14, 15 *A light...to 't.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

14 Enter...] Ff (after *walk*). Enter Banquo, and Fleance; Servant, with a Torch, before them. Capell (after *walk*).
Fleance] Fleans, Ff.

16 *It will be*] *'Twill* Steevens conj., reading *Stand...down* as one line.
[They.....] They fall upon Banquo and kill him; in the scuffle Fleance escapes. Rowe. om. Ff. They assault Banquo. Theobald. assaulting him. Capell.

17 *O...fly!*] One line in Hanmer. Two in Ff.
good] *godd* F_2. om. Pope.

18 [Dies...] Pope. Dies. Rowe. om. Ff. dies. Fleance, and Servant, fly. Capell.

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Third Mur. Who did strike out the light?
First Mur. Was't not the way?
Third Mur. There's but one down; the son is fled.
Sec. Mur. We have lost
Best half of our affair.
First Mur. Well, let's away and say how much is done. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE IV. *Hall in the palace.*

A banquet prepared. Enter MACBETH, LADY MACBETH, ROSS, LENNOX, Lords, *and* Attendants.

Macb. You know your own degrees; sit down: at first
And last the hearty welcome.
Lords. Thanks to your majesty.
Macb. Ourself will mingle with society
And play the humble host.
Our hostess keeps her state, but in best time
We will require her welcome.
Lady M. Pronounce it for me, sir, to all our friends,
For my heart speaks they are welcome.

20, 21 *There's...affair.*] As in Ff. Pope ends the first line at *son.*
We have...affair.] One line in Steevens.
20 *We have*] *We've* Pope.
21, 22 S. Walker would end the lines *away,...done.*
SCENE IV.] SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE V. Pope.
Hall...] A Room of State. Rowe. A Room of State in the Castle. Pope. A Hall of State... Capell.
A banquet...] Banquet... Ff. A Banquet set out. Flourish. Capell.
Lords,] Lords, Ladies, Collier MS.
1, 2 *You...welcome.*] Arranged as in Capell (Johnson conj.). The first line ends at *downe:* in Ff.
You...last] One line in Delius.
1 *down: at first*] *down at first*, Johnson conj.
at first] *And first* Rowe (ed. 2). *To first* A. Hunter and Travers (Johnson conj.).
2 *last*] *next* Johnson conj.
the] *a* Travers.
4—6 *And...welcome.*] Two lines, the first ending *keeps*, in Keightley.
5 *best*] F_1. *the best* $F_2F_3F_4$.
6 [They sit. Rowe. After line 2 in Capell.
8 *they are*] *they're* Pope. *their* Anon. conj.

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Enter first Murderer *to the door.*

Macb. See, they encounter thee with their hearts' thanks.
Both sides are even: here I'll sit i' the midst:
Be large in mirth; anon we'll drink a measure
The table round. [*Approaching the door*] There's blood upon thy face.
Mur. 'Tis Banquo's then.
Macb. 'Tis better thee without than he within.
Is he dispatch'd?
Mur. My lord, his throat is cut; that I did for him.
Macb. Thou art the best o' the cut-throats: yet he's good
That did the like for Fleance: if thou didst it,
Thou art the nonpareil.
Mur. Most royal sir,
Fleance is 'scaped.
Macb. [*Aside*] Then comes my fit again: I had else been perfect,
Whole as the marble, founded as the rock,
As broad and general as the casing air:
But now I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confined, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears.—But Banquo's safe?

9 Enter...door.] Capell, after line 10. Enter first Murtherer. Ff.
12 [Approaching the door] Grant White. To the Mur. Rowe. To the Murtherer aside at the door. Pope. om. Ff.
12—32 *There's...again.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
14 [Aside. Hunter conj.
he] *him* Hanmer.
15, 16 *Is...cut;*] One line in Keightley.
16 *that I did*] *I did that* Pope.
17—19 *Thou...nonpareil.*] Arranged as in Rowe. The lines end *Cut-throats, ...Fleans:...Non-pareill* in Ff.
17 *o' the*] *of* Pope.
good] *as good* Long MS.
19, 20 *Most...'scaped.*] One line in Collier.
21 [Aside] Grant White (Hunter conj.).
Then...perfect,] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
24 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.

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Mur. Ay, my good lord: safe in a ditch he bides,
With twenty trenched gashes on his head;
The least a death to nature.
Macb. Thanks for that.
[*Aside*] There the grown serpent lies; the worm that's fled
Hath nature that in time will venom breed,
No teeth for the present. Get thee gone: to-morrow
We'll hear ourselves again. [*Exit Murderer.*
Lady M. My royal lord,
You do not give the cheer: the feast is sold
That is not often vouch'd, while 'tis a-making,
'Tis given with welcome: to feed were best at home;
From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony;
Meeting were bare without it.
Macb. Sweet remembrancer!
Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both!
Len. May't please your highness sit.
[*The Ghost of Banquo enters, and sits in Macbeth's place.*
Macb. Here had we now our country's honour roof'd,
Were the graced person of our Banquo present;

29 [Aside] Indicated by Steevens.
32 *hear ourselves*] *hear't ourselves* Theobald. *hear thee our selves* Hanmer. *hear, ourselves* Steevens. *hear, ourselves,* Dyce. *hear't, ourself,* Hudson. *hear you tell't* Hudson conj. *ourselves*] *ourself* Capell conj.
33 *sold*] *cold* Pope.
34 *vouch'd*] Ff. *vouched* Rowe. *while 'tis a-making,*] *while 'tis a making,* Malone. *while 'tis a making:* F_1. *while 'tis making:* $F_2F_3F_4$. *while 'tis making,* Pope. *the while 'tis making:* Collier MS. *a-making*] Hyphened by Hudson.
35 *'Tis...feed*] *Then give the welcome: to eat* A. Hunter. *'Tis...welcome: to*] *'Less...welcome, to* Gould conj. following F_1 in line 34. *given with*] *given, with* F_1F_2.
37 Macb. rises. Collier MS.
39 [The Ghost...] Ghost of Banquo rises,... Capell. Enter the Ghost of Banquo, and... Ff, after *it,* line 37. Staunton transfers, to follow *mischance!* line 43: Keightley, to follow *company,* line 45. The Ghost of Duncan... Seymour conj.

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Who may I rather challenge for unkindness
Than pity for mischance!
Ross. His absence, sir,
Lays blame upon his promise. Please 't your highness
To grace us with your royal company.
Macb. The table 's full.
Len. Here is a place reserved, sir.
Macb. Where?
Len. Here, my good lord. What is 't that moves your highness?
Macb. Which of you have done this?
Lords. What, my good lord?
Macb. Thou canst not say I did it: never shake
Thy gory locks at me.
Ross. Gentlemen, rise; his highness is not well.
Lady M. Sit, worthy friends: my lord is often thus,
And hath been from his youth: pray you, keep seat;
The fit is momentary; upon a thought
He will again be well: if much you note him,
You shall offend him and extend his passion:
Feed, and regard him not. Are you a man?
Macb. Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that
Which might appal the devil.
Lady M. O proper stuff!

42 *Who*] *Whom* Pope.
43 *mischance*/] Pope. *mischance.* Ff.
44 *Please 't*] *Please it* Steevens.
45 *company.*] Dyce. *company?* Ff. [starting. Rowe.
46 *Here is*] *Here 's* Pope (ed. 2). Point. Collier MS.
48 *Here...highness?*] One line in Capell. Two in Ff.
my good lord] *my lord* Steevens (1793), reading *Where?...highness?* as one line.
55 *momentary*] F_1. *momentany* $F_2F_3F_4$.
upon] *on* Pope.
58 *Feed*] *Eat* A. Hunter. [To Macbeth. Rowe. To Macb. aside. Pope. Coming to Macbeth: aside to him. Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
58—83 *Are...is.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
60 *O*] om. Pope.

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This is the very painting of your fear:
This is the air-drawn dagger which, you said,
Led you to Duncan. O, these flaws and starts,
Impostors to true fear, would well become
A woman's story at a winter's fire,
Authorized by her grandam. Shame itself!
Why do you make such faces? When all 's done,
You look but on a stool.

Macb. Prithee, see there! behold! look! lo! how say you?
Why, what care I? If thou canst nod, speak too.
If charnel-houses and our graves must send
Those that we bury back, our monuments
Shall be the maws of kites. [*Exit Ghost.*

Lady M. What, quite unmann'd in folly?

Macb. If I stand here, I saw him.

Lady M. Fie, for shame!

Macb. Blood hath been shed ere now, i' the olden time,
Ere humane statute purged the gentle weal;
Ay, and since too, murders have been perform'd
Too terrible for the ear: the time has been,

61 [Aside. Pope.

64 *Impostors to true*] $F_1F_3F_4$. *Imposters to true* F_2. *Importers to true* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *Impostors of true* Hanmer. *Impostures true to* Travers (Johnson conj.). *Impostures of true* Capell. *The postures of true* Bailey conj.
to] *to'* (=*to a*) Allen conj. (in Furness).

69 [Pointing to the Ghost. Rowe.
Prithee...you f] One line in Capell. Two in Ff.

73 [Exit Ghost.] $F_2F_3F_4$. Omitted in F_1. Ghost vanishes. Rowe.
in folly] om. Steevens conj.

75—77 *now, i' the.....too,*] *now: i' th' olden time, Ere.....weal—Ay, and since too*— Hudson (Daniel conj.).

75 *olden*] *olde* Rowe (ed. 1). *golden* Mason conj. *elden* Seymour conj.

76 *humane*] Ff. *human* Theobald (ed. 2).
gentle] *gen'ral* Theobald (Warburton). *ungentle* Seymour conj.

77 *have been*] *hath been* Johnson.

78 *time has*] Grant White. *times has* F_1. *times have* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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That, when the brains were out, the man would die,
And there an end; but now they rise again,
With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,
And push us from our stools: this is more strange
Than such a murder is.
Lady M. My worthy lord,
Your noble friends do lack you.
Macb. I do forget.
Do not muse at me, my most worthy friends;
I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing
To those that know me. Come, love and health to all;
Then I 'll sit down. Give me some wine, fill full.
I drink to the general joy o' the whole table,
And to our dear friend Banquo, whom we miss;
Would he were here! to all and him we thirst,
And all to all.
Lords. Our duties, and the pledge.

Re-enter Ghost.

Macb. Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee!
Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold;
Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with.
Lady M. Think of this, good peers,

81 *murders*] Steevens (1778). *murthers* Ff. *gashes* Hudson (Lettsom conj.).
83 *murder*] Steevens (1778). *murther* Ff.
[Returning to her state. Collier (ed. 2). Go backe to her state. Collier MS. Aside. Keightley.
84 *do forget*] *forgot* Pope.
87 *Come,*] om. Pope.
89 *o'*] *of* Rowe.
92 *And all*] *And hail* Travers (Johnson conj. withdrawn). *And call* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
93 Re-enter Ghost.] The Ghost rises again. Pope. Enter Ghost. Ff, after line 88. As he is drinking, the Ghost rises again just before him. Rowe, after line 88. Enter Banquo's Ghost. Seymour conj. Enter Duncan's Ghost. Strutt conj.
[The Lords rise. Jennens conj.

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But as a thing of custom: 'tis no other;
Only it spoils the pleasure of the time.

Macb. What man dare, I dare:
Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear,
The arm'd rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger;
Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves
Shall never tremble: or be alive again,
And dare me to the desert with thy sword;
If trembling I inhabit then, protest me
The baby of a girl. Hence, horrible shadow!
Unreal mockery, hence! [*Exit Ghost.*

Why, so: being gone,
I am a man again. Pray you, sit still.

Lady M. You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting,
With most admired disorder.

101 *the Hyrcan*] *th' Hircan* F_1F_2. *th' Hyrcan* F_3F_4. *Hyrcanian* Pope (Davenant's version). *Hyrcan* Johnson. *the Hircanian* Capell.

103 *or be alive*] *O be alive* Rowe (ed. 2). *Be alive* Pope.

105 *trembling I inhabit then,*] F_1. *trembling I inhabit, then* $F_2F_3F_4$. *trembling I inhibit, then* Pope. *trembling me inhibit, then* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *trembling I evade it, then* Johnson conj. *trembling I inhibit then,* Capell. *trembling I in habit then,* Jennens. *trembling I, in habit then* Jennens conj. *trembling I inhibit thee,* Malone (Steevens conj.). *trembling I exhibit, then* A. Hunter (Robinson conj., Gent. Mag., Vol. LIX. 1201). *tremblingly inhabile, then* Becket conj. *blenching I evade it, then* Bailey conj. *trembling I evitate it, then* Keightley. *trembling I avoid it, then* Id. conj. *trembling I unknight me, then* Bulloch conj. *trembling I inherit, then* Anon. conj. *trembling I inhabit there,* Delius conj. *trembling I inhabit here,* Edd. conj. *trembling I flinch at it, then* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1872). *trembling I embar thee then* Moberly conj. *trembling I inherit then,* Kinnear conj.

protest] *protect* F_4.

me] om. Bulloch conj.

106 *horrible*] *terrible* Theobald (ed. 2), Warburton and Johnson.

107 [Exit Ghost.] Exit. $F_2F_3F_4$, after *shadow*, line 106. om. F_1. Ghost vanishes. Rowe, after *gone*. Ghost disappears. Malone.

being gone] F_1F_2. *be gone* F_3F_4.

108 [The Lords rise. Rowe.

109, 110 *broke...disorder.*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.

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Macb. Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder? You make me strange
Even to the disposition that I owe,
When now I think you can behold such sights,
And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks,
When mine is blanch'd with fear.

Ross. What sights, my lord?

Lady M. I pray you, speak not; he grows worse and worse;
Question enrages him: at once, good night:
Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once.

Len. Good night; and better health
Attend his majesty!

Lady M. A kind good night to all!

[*Exeunt all but Macbeth and Lady M.*

Macb. It will have blood: they say blood will have blood:
Stones have been known to move and trees to speak;
Augures and understood relations have

110—112 Macb. *Can...You*] Lady M. *Can't...wonder?* Macb. *You* Warburton.
113 *to*] *at* Hanmer.
owe] *know* Travers (Johnson conj. withdrawn).
114 *When now*] *Now when* Hanmer.
now I think] *I think how* Bailey conj.
115 *cheeks*] *cheek* Hanmer.
116 *is*] *are* Malone.
sights] F_1. *signes* F_2F_3. *signs* F_4.
121 *A kind*] om. Pope.
[Exeunt...] Dyce. Exeunt Rosse, Lenox, Lords, and Attendants. Capell. Exit Lords. F_1. Exeunt Lords. $F_2F_3F_4$.
122 *It.....blood:*] One line in Rowe. Two, the first ending *say*, in Ff.
blood: they say] *blood, they say* Pope. *blood they say:* Ff. *blood.—They say*, Johnson.
123, 124 *speak; Augures*] *speak Augures;* Singer conj.
124 *Augures*] Ff. *Augurs* Theobald. *Auguries* Rann (Steevens conj.). See note (VIII).
and understood] *that understood* Rowe. *that understand* Warburton. *and indistinct* Collier conj. (reading *Auguries*).
relations] *delations* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).

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By maggot-pies and choughs and rooks brought forth
The secret'st man of blood. What is the night?

Lady M. Almost at odds with morning, which is which.

Macb. How say'st thou, that Macduff denies his person
At our great bidding?

Lady M. Did you send to him, sir?

Macb. I hear it by the way, but I will send:
There 's not a one of them but in his house
I keep a servant fee'd. I will to-morrow,
And betimes I will, to the weird sisters:
More shall they speak, for now I am bent to know,
By the worst means, the worst. For mine own good
All causes shall give way: I am in blood
Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er:
Strange things I have in head that will to hand,
Which must be acted ere they may be scann'd.

Lady M. You lack the season of all natures, sleep.

Macb. Come, we 'll to sleep. My strange and self-abuse
Is the initiate fear that wants hard use:
We are yet but young in deed. [*Exeunt.*

125 *maggot-pies and*] *mag-pies, and by* Pope.
choughs] *coughs* Warburton.
129 *sir f*] om. Collier conj.
130 *hear*] *heard* Keightley.
130—132 *send: There's.....fee'd. I*] *send—There's.....fee'd—I* Perring conj.
131 *There's not a one*] *There is not one* Pope.
a one] *a Thane* Theobald (Davenant's vers.). *a man* Grant White.
132 *I keep*] *I'll keepe* Collier MS.
132, 133 *I...sisters:*] S. Walker would end the lines *fee'd...will,...sisters.*
133 *And betimes...to*] *Betimes...unto* Pope. *And betimes...unto* Rann. *Ay, and betimes...to* Hudson (Anon. conj.).
I will] *will I* Keightley (Lettsom conj.).
weird] Theobald. *weyard* F_1. *wizard* $F_2F_3F_4$. *weyward* Pope.
134 *I am*] *I 'm* Pope.
135 *worst. For...good*] Johnson. *worst, for...good,* Ff. *worst, for...good;* Rowe.
137 *Stepp'd*] *Stept* F_1. *Spent* $F_2F_3F_4$.
138 *go*] *going* Hanmer.
141 *natures*] *nature* A. Hunter.
142 *to*] *too* Warburton.
144 *We are*] *We're* Pope.
in deed] Theobald. *indeed* Ff. *in deeds* Hanmer.

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SCENE V. *A heath.*

Thunder. Enter the three Witches, *meeting* HECATE.

First Witch. Why, how now, Hecate! you look angerly.

Hec. Have I not reason, beldams as you are,
Saucy and over-bold? How did you dare
To trade and traffic with Macbeth
In riddles and affairs of death;
And I, the mistress of your charms,
The close contriver of all harms,
Was never call'd to bear my part,
Or show the glory of our art?
And, which is worse, all you have done
Hath been but for a wayward son,
Spiteful and wrathful; who, as others do,
Loves for his own ends, not for you.
But make amends now: get you gone,
And at the pit of Acheron
Meet me i' the morning: thither he
Will come to know his destiny:
Your vessels and your spells provide,
Your charms and every thing beside.
I am for the air; this night I 'll spend
Unto a dismal and a fatal end:
Great business must be wrought ere noon:

SCENE V.] SCENE IV. Rowe. SCENE VI. Pope.
A heath.] The Heath. Rowe.
Hecate.] F_3F_4. Hecat. F_1F_2.
1 *Hecate*] *Hecat'* Pope.
2 *reason, beldams*] Harness (1837). *reason (Beldams)* Ff.
2, 3 *are,...over-bold?*] Capell. *are?... over-bold,* Ff.
11 *wayward*] *weyward* Pope.
12 *Spiteful.....do,*] *A spiteful and a wrathful, who* Steevens conj.
13 *Loves*] *Lives* Halliwell conj. *Loves evil* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
20 *the*] *th'* Ff.
21 *dismal and a fatal*] *dismal, fatal* Pope. *dismal-fatal* Steevens (1793).

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Upon the corner of the moon
There hangs a vaporous drop profound;
I'll catch it ere it come to ground:
And that distill'd by magic sleights
Shall raise such artificial sprites
As by the strength of their illusion
Shall draw him on to his confusion:
He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear
His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace and fear:
And you all know security
Is mortals' chiefest enemy.

[*Music and a song within:* 'Come away, come away,' &c.

Hark! I am call'd; my little spirit, see,
Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me. [*Exit.*

First Witch. Come, let 's make haste; she 'll soon be back again. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VI. *Forres. The palace.*

Enter LENNOX *and another* Lord.

Len. My former speeches have but hit your thoughts,
Which can interpret farther: only I say

23 *moon*] *Moone.* F_2.
26 *sleights*] Campbell. *slights* Ff.
27 *raise*] *rise* F_2.
33 *mortals'*] Theobald (ed. 2). *mortals* Ff. *mortal's* Rowe.
[Music...] Song. [within.]... Capell. Musicke, and a Song. Ff.
35 *a*] *the* Rowe (ed. 2).
[Sing within. Come away, come away, &c. Ff.
[Exit.] Capell. om. Ff.
36 *back again.*] As in Pope. As a separate line in Ff.

SCENE VI.] SCENE V. Rowe. SCENE VII. Pope.
Forres. The palace.] Edd. A Chamber. Theobald. Foris. A Room in the Palace. Capell.
another Lord.] Angus. A. Hunter (Johnson conj.). Ross. Dyce MS. (a note in Mr Dyce's copy of the folio).
1 *My...thoughts,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
2 *farther*] *further* Johnson.

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Things have been strangely borne. The gracious Duncan
Was pitied of Macbeth: marry, he was dead:
And the right-valiant Banquo walk'd too late;
Whom, you may say, if 't please you, Fleance kill'd,
For Fleance fled: men must not walk too late.
Who cannot want the thought, how monstrous
It was for Malcolm and for Donalbain
To kill their gracious father? damned fact!
How it did grieve Macbeth! did he not straight,
In pious rage, the two delinquents tear,
That were the slaves of drink and thralls of sleep?
Was not that nobly done? Ay, and wisely too;
For 'twould have anger'd any heart alive
To hear the men deny 't. So that, I say,
He has borne all things well: and I do think
That, had he Duncan's sons under his key—
As, an 't please heaven, he shall not—they should find
What 'twere to kill a father; so should Fleance.
But, peace! for from broad words, and 'cause he fail'd
His presence at the tyrant's feast, I hear,
Macduff lives in disgrace: sir, can you tell

3 *borne*] *born* F_4.
4 *was*] *is* Lettsom conj.
5 *right-valiant*] Hyphen inserted by Theobald.
6 *if 't*] *if it* Capell.
7—10 *late. Who...father?*] Ff. *late Who.....father*— Moberly (Grant White conj. withdrawn).
8—10 *Who.....father?*] *Why 'cannot want...father?'* Bulloch conj.
8 *Who cannot want the*] *You cannot want the* Hanmer. *Who can want the* Travers (Jennens conj.). *Who cannot have the* Jennens conj. *Who care not, want the* Jackson conj. *We cannot want the* Keightley. *Who can but want the* Collier (ed. 3). *Who can now want the* Hudson (Cartwright conj.). *Who cannot but have* Herr conj.
monstrous] *monstrous too* Pope. *monsterous* Capell.
10 *father?*] *father.* Keightley.
11 *it did grieve Macbeth?*] Capell. *it did greeue Macbeth?* Ff. *did it grieve Macbeth?* Pope.
14 *not that*] F_1F_2. *that not* F_3F_4.
and] om. Pope.
16 *deny 't*] *deny it* Capell.
17 *borne*] *born* F_4.
18 *his key*] F_1. *the key* $F_2F_3F_4$.
19 *an 't*] Theobald (ed. 2). *and 't* Ff.
should] F_1. *shall* $F_2F_3F_4$.
21 *'cause*] Pope. *cause* Ff.

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Where he bestows himself?

Lord. The son of Duncan,
From whom this tyrant holds the due of birth,
Lives in the English court, and is received
Of the most pious Edward with such grace
That the malevolence of fortune nothing
Takes from his high respect. Thither Macduff
Is gone to pray the holy king, upon his aid
To wake Northumberland and warlike Siward:
That by the help of these, with Him above
To ratify the work, we may again
Give to our tables meat, sleep to our nights,
Free from our feasts and banquets bloody knives,
Do faithful homage and receive free honours:
All which we pine for now: and this report
Hath so exasperate the king that he
Prepares for some attempt of war.

Len. Sent he to Macduff?

Lord. He did: and with an absolute 'Sir, not I,'
The cloudy messenger turns me his back,
And hums, as who should say 'You'll rue the time
That clogs me with this answer.'

24, 40, 49 Lord.] Ang. A. Hunter (Johnson conj.).
24 *son*] Theobald. *Sonnes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Sons* F_4.
26 *Lives*] F_1. *Live* $F_2F_3F_4$.
is] Ff. *are* Rowe.
29, 30 Arranged as in Ff. Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785) transferred *is gone* to end of line 29.
30 *holy*] om. Pope.
upon his aid] *in aid* Anon. conj. *on's aid* Lettsom conj.
upon] *on* Capell. om. Anon. conj.
31 *Siward*] Theobald (ed. 2). Hanmer. *Seyward* Ff.
35 *Free...banquets*] *Our feasts and banquets free from* Rann (Malone conj.). *Free*] *Fright* or *Fray* Steevens conj. *Keep* Hudson (Bailey conj.). *Rid* Kinnear conj.
36 *free*] *fair* Collier conj.
38 *exasperate*] *exasperated* Rowe (ed. 2). *exasp'rated* Pope. *exasperate'* Allen conj. (in Furness).
the king] Hanmer. *their king* Ff. *our king* Anon. conj. *Macbeth* Collier MS. (originally).
39 *of war*] om. Pope.
40 *not I,'*] *not I'*; Collier.

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Len. And that well might
Advise him to a caution, to hold what distance
His wisdom can provide. Some holy angel
Fly to the court of England and unfold
His message ere he come, that a swift blessing
May soon return to this our suffering country
Under a hand accursed!
Lord. I'll send my prayers with him.
[*Exeunt.*

ACT IV.

SCENE I. *A cavern. In the middle, a boiling cauldron.*

Thunder. Enter the three Witches.

First Witch. Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd.
Sec. Witch. Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined.
Third Witch. Harpier cries '*'Tis* time, 'tis time.'
First Witch. Round about the cauldron go:
In the poison'd entrails throw.

44 *to a caution, to*] *to a caution, t'* Ff. *to a care to* Pope. *caution and to* Steevens conj.
48 *suffering country*] *country, suffering* Capell conj.
49 *I'll send.....him.*] *My prayers with him!* Steevens (1793).
ACT IV. SCENE I.] Actus Quartus. Scæna Prima. F_1. Actus Quintus... $F_2F_3F_4$.
A...cauldron.] Capell, substantially. A dark Cave, in the middle a great Cauldron burning. Rowe.
2 *Thrice and*] Jennens. *Thrice, and* Ff. *Twice, and* Theobald. *Thrice; and* Steevens (1778). *And* Mull.
hedge-pig] *Hedge-Pigge* F_1. *Hedges Pigge* F_2. *Hedges Pig* F_3F_4.
3 *Harpier*] *Harper* Pope. *Harpy* Steevens conj. *Hark, her* Jackson conj.
cries ''*Tis*] *cries, 'tis* Ff. *cries—'tis* Steevens (1773). *cries:—'tis* Steevens (1778).
5 *entrails*] *entremes* Warburton conj.
throw.] Rowe. *throw* Ff.
[They march round the Cauldron, and throw in the several Ingredients as for the Preparation of their Charm. Rowe.

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Toad, that under cold stone
Days and nights has thirty one
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot.
All. Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Sec. Witch. Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg and howlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.
All. Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Third Witch. Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,
Witches' mummy, maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark,
Root of hemlock digg'd i' the dark,
Liver of blaspheming Jew,

6 *Toad, that*] *This toad, which* Davenant's version. *Toadstool*, Bulloch conj.
under cold] *under mossy* Davenant's version. *under the cold* Rowe (ed. 2). *under coldest* Steevens (1793). *under a cold* Staunton conj. *underneath cold* Keightley. *under cold cold* Anon. conj. *under some cold* Anon. conj. *under coldè* Allen conj. (in Furness). *under cursed* Kinnear conj.
7 *has*] F_3F_4. *ha's* F_1F_2. *hast* Hanmer.
one] Capell. *one*, Pope. *one:* Ff.
8 *venom sleeping*] *venom, sleeping* A. Hunter.
9 *charmed*] *charm'd* Capell.
10, 20, 35 *Double, double*] Steevens. *Double, double*, Ff.
12 Sec. Witch.] 2. Ff. 1 Witch. Pope (ed. 2).
16 *blind-worm's*] *blind-worm* Pope.
17 *howlet's*] *owlet's* Pope.
23 *Witches'*] Theobald (ed. 2). *Witches* Ff. *Witch's* Singer.
24 *ravin'd*] *ravening* Pope. *ravin* Rann (Mason conj.).
salt-sea shark] Capell. *salt Sea sharke* Ff. *salt sea-shark* Pope.

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Gall of goat and slips of yew
Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse,
Nose of Turk and Tartar's lips,
Finger of birth-strangled babe
Ditch-deliver'd by a drab,
Make the gruel thick and slab:
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron.

All. Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

Sec. Witch. Cool it with a baboon's blood,
Then the charm is firm and good.

Enter HECATE *to the other three* Witches.

Hec. O, well done! I commend your pains;
And every one shall share i' the gains:
And now about the cauldron sing,
Like elves and fairies in a ring,
Enchanting all that you put in.

[*Music and a song:* 'Black spirits,' &c.

[*Hecate retires.*

Sec. Witch. By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes:
Open, locks,
Whoever knocks!

28 *Sliver'd*] *Silver'd* Rowe (ed. 2).
33 *chaudron*] *chawdron* Ff. *chauldron* Singer (ed. 2).
34 *ingredients*] Rowe. *Ingredience* Ff. *cauldron*] F_3F_4. *cawdron* F_1F_2.
39 Enter...] Edd. (Globe ed.). Enter Hecat, and the other three Witches. Ff (Hecate, F_3F_4). Enter Hecate, and other three Witches. Rowe. Enter Hecate, and other Witches. Collier and Collier MS. Enter Hecate. Dyce (Ritson conj.). Enter Hecate and the other Witches. Anon. conj. (in Furness).
O,] om. Anon. conj.
43 '*Black spirits,*' *&c.*] See note (IX).
[Hecate retires.] Edd. (Globe ed.). Exit Hecate. Dyce. om. Ff.
45 [Knocking. Collier. knocke. Collier MS.
46, 47 *Open.....knocks!*] As in Dyce. One line in Ff.

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Enter MACBETH.

Macb. How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags!
What is 't you do?
All. A deed without a name.
Macb. I conjure you, by that which you profess,
Howe'er you come to know it, answer me:
Though you untie the winds and let them fight
Against the churches; though the yesty waves
Confound and swallow navigation up;
Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down;
Though castles topple on their warders' heads;
Though palaces and pyramids do slope
Their heads to their foundations; though the treasure
Of nature's germins tumble all together,
Even till destruction sicken; answer me
To what I ask you.
First Witch. Speak.
Sec. Witch. Demand.
Third Witch. We 'll answer.
First Witch. Say, if thou 'dst rather hear it from our mouths,
Or from our masters?
Macb. Call 'em, let me see 'em.
First Witch. Pour in sow's blood, that hath eaten
Her nine farrow; grease that 's sweaten
From the murderer's gibbet throw

48 SCENE II. Pope.
55 *bladed*] *bleaded* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *bearded* Beisly conj.
56 *on*] *o'er* Collier MS.
57 *slope*] *stoop* Capell conj.
59 *nature's*] Pope (ed. 2). *Natures* Ff. *germins*] Theobald. *germaine* F_1F_2. *germain* F_3F_4. *germains* Pope. *germen* Delius. *german* Elwin. *all together*] Pope. *altogether* Ff.
62 *thou 'dst*] Capell. *th' hadst* Ff.
63 *masters ?*] Pope. *masters.* Ff. *masters' ?* Capell. *'em...'em*] *them...them* Capell.
65 *grease*] Pope. *greaze* F_1. *greace* F_2 F_3F_4. *grace* Rowe (ed. 2).

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Into the flame.

All. Come, high or low;
Thyself and office deftly show!

Thunder. *First* Apparition: *an armed Head.*

Macb. Tell me, thou unknown power,—

First Witch. He knows thy thought:
Hear his speech, but say thou nought.

First App. Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff;
Beware the thane of Fife. Dismiss me: enough.

[*Descends.*

Macb. Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution thanks;
Thou hast harp'd my fear aright: but one word more,—

First Witch. He will not be commanded: here 's another,
More potent than the first.

Thunder. *Second* Apparition: *a bloody Child.*

Sec. App. Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!

Macb. Had I three ears, I 'ld hear thee.

Sec. App. Be bloody, bold and resolute; laugh to scorn

69 First Apparition...] 1. Apparation, an Armed Head. Ff (Apparition, F_3 F_4). Apparition of an armed Head rises. Rowe.
power,—] *power—* Rowe. *power.* Ff.
(come up) Collier MS.
71 *Macbeth.....Macduff;*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
72 [Descends.] Rowe. He Descends. Ff.
74 *Thou hast*] *Thou 'st* Pope.
harp'd] *happ'd* Becket conj.
more,—] *more—* Rowe. *more.* Ff.
77 Second Apparition...] 2 Apparition, a Bloody Childe. Ff. Apparition of a bloody Child rises. Rowe.
(come up) Collier MS.
78—81 *Had...Macbeth.*] In Reed (1803) the lines end *bold,...man,...Macbeth.*
79 *Be...scorn*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

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The power of man, for none of woman born
Shall harm Macbeth. [*Descends.*

Macb. Then live, Macduff: what need I fear of thee?
But yet I'll make assurance double sure,
And take a bond of fate: thou shalt not live;
That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies,
And sleep in spite of thunder.

Thunder. Third Apparition: *a Child crowned, with a tree in his hand.*

What is this,
That rises like the issue of a king,
And wears upon his baby-brow the round
And top of sovereignty?

All. Listen, but speak not to 't.

Third App. Be lion-mettled, proud, and take no care
Who chafes, who frets, or where conspirers are:
Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be until
Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill
Shall come against him. [*Descends.*

Macb. That will never be:
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree
Unfix his earth-bound root? Sweet bodements! good!
Rebellion's head, rise never, till the wood

83 *assurance double*] Pope. *assurance: double* F_1. *assurance, double* F_2F_3 F_4.
double sure] Hyphened by Hudson (ed. 2).
86 Third...] 3 Apparation...hand. Ff (Apparition, F_3F_4). Apparition of ...rises. Rowe. After '*this*,' in Capell.
86, 87 *What...king,*] As in Rowe. One line in Ff.
87 (Come up) Collier MS.
89 *top*] *type* Theobald conj.
to 't] om. Pope.
90 *lion-mettled*] Hyphen inserted by Pope (Davenant's version).
93 *Birnam*] F_4. *Byrnam* $F_1F_2F_3$.
high Dunsinane] *high Dunsmane* F_4. *Dunsinane's high* Pope.
94 [Descends.] Rowe. Descend. Ff.
97 *Rebellion's head*] Hanmer (Theobald conj.). *Rebellious dead* Ff. *Rebellious head* Theobald (Warburton).

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Of Birnam rise, and our high-placed Macbeth
Shall live the lease of nature, pay his breath
To time and mortal custom. Yet my heart
Throbs to know one thing: tell me, if your art
Can tell so much: shall Banquo's issue ever
Reign in this kingdom?

All. Seek to know no more.

Macb. I will be satisfied: deny me this,
And an eternal curse fall on you! Let me know:
Why sinks that cauldron? and what noise is this?

[*Hautboys.*

First Witch. Show!

Sec. Witch. Show!

Third Witch. Show!

All. Show his eyes, and grieve his heart;
Come like shadows, so depart!

A show of eight Kings, *the last with a glass in his hand; Banquo's Ghost following.*

Macb. Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo: down!
Thy crown does sear mine eye-balls. And thy hair,

98 *Birnam*] F_4. *Byrnan* F_1. *Byrnam* F_2F_3.
rise, and] *rise! And* Mull.
our] *your* S. Walker conj. *now* Bulloch conj. *old* Kinnear conj.
100, 110 *heart*] *Hart* F_1.
102 [The Cauldron sinks into the ground. Rowe.
105 [Thunder; and the Cauldron sinks. Horrid Musick. Capell.
Let me know:] In a separate line, Abbott conj.
105, 106 *know: Why*] *know Why* S. Walker conj.
106 [Hautboys.] Hoboyes. $F_1F_2F_3$. Hoboys. F_4. om. Capell.
111 *like*] *light* Knight (a misprint).
112 A show...] A show of eight Kings, and Banquo last, with a glasse in his hand. Ff. Eight Kings appear and pass over in order, and Banquo last, with a Glass in his Hand. Rowe. Eight...order, and Banquo; the last, with a glass in his hand. Theobald. Eight...order, the last holding a glass in his hand: with Banquo following them. Hanmer. A shew of eight kings, the last with a Glasse in his hand; and Banquo first and last. Collier MS.
113 *eye-balls. And thy hair,*] *eye-balls; and thy hair:* Collier MS.
hair] *haire* Ff. *air* Warburton (Johnson). *heir* Jackson conj.

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Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first.
A third is like the former. Filthy hags!
Why do you show me this? A fourth! Start, eyes!
What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?
Another yet! A seventh! I'll see no more:
And yet the eighth appears, who bears a glass
Which shows me many more; and some I see
That two-fold balls and treble sceptres carry:
Horrible sight! Now I see 'tis true;
For the blood-bolter'd Banquo smiles upon me,
And points at them for his. What, is this so?

First Witch. Ay, sir, all this is so: but why
Stands Macbeth thus amazedly?
Come, sisters, cheer we up his sprites,
And show the best of our delights:
I'll charm the air to give a sound,
While you perform your antic round,
That this great king may kindly say
Our duties did his welcome pay.

[*Music. The Witches dance, and then vanish, with Hecate.*

Macb. Where are they? Gone? Let this pernicious hour
Stand aye accursed in the calendar!
Come in, without there!

114 *gold-bound brow*] Theobald. *Gold-bound-brow* Ff.
is] *art* Collier MS.
116 *eyes*] F_1. *eye* $F_2F_3F_4$.
119 *eighth*] F_3F_4. *eight* F_1F_2.
122 *Now*] *nay now* Pope. *Ay, now* Steevens (1793).
124 *his.*] *his*— Mull.
[Apparitions vanish. Edd. (Globe ed.).
What, is] Pope. *What? is* F_1. *What is* $F_2F_3F_4$.
125 First Witch.] Hec. Edd. conj.
125—132 *Ay,...pay.*] Omit as spurious. Anon. conj.
127 *sprites*] Knight. *sprights* Ff.
130 *antic*] *antick* Theobald. *antique* Ff.
132 The Witches.....Hecate.] Edd. (Globe ed.). The Witches Dance, and vanish. Ff.
133 *Where...hour*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.

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Enter LENNOX.

Len. What 's your grace's will? 135
Macb. Saw you the weird sisters?
Len. No, my lord.
Macb. Came they not by you?
Len. No indeed, my lord.
Macb. Infected be the air whereon they ride,
And damn'd all those that trust them! I did hear
The galloping of horse: who was 't came by? 140
Len. 'Tis two or three, my lord, that bring you word
Macduff is fled to England.
Macb. Fled to England!
Len. Ay, my good lord.
Macb. [*Aside*] Time, thou anticipatest my dread exploits:
The flighty purpose never is o'ertook 145
Unless the deed go with it: from this moment
The very firstlings of my heart shall be
The firstlings of my hand. And even now,
To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done:
The castle of Macduff I will surprise; 150
Seize upon Fife; give to the edge o' the sword
His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls
That trace him in his line. No boasting like a fool;
This deed I 'll do before this purpose cool:
But no more sights!—Where are these gentlemen? 155
Come, bring me where they are. [*Exeunt.*

136 *weird*] *weird* Theobald. *weyard* F_1. *wizard* F_2F_3. *wizards* F_4. *sisters*] *sihers* F_2.
144 [Aside] Johnson.
147 *firstlings*] F_1. *firstling* $F_2F_3F_4$.
148 *firstlings*] *firstling* Rowe (ed. 2).
149 *be it*] *be 't* Pope.
152 *unfortunate*] *th' unfortunate* Heath conj.
153 *him in*] om. Steevens, 1793 (Johnson conj.).
No...fool;] Omit as spurious, ending lines 153, 154 *do...sights!* and reading *Where...are* as prose. Anon. conj.
154 *this purpose*] *the purpose* Hanmer.
155 *sights*] *flights* Singer, ed. 2 (Collier MS. and Singer MS.). *sprites* Grant White.

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SCENE II. *Fife. Macduff's castle.*

Enter LADY MACDUFF, *her* Son, *and* ROSS.

L. Macd. What had he done, to make him fly the land?

Ross. You must have patience, madam.

L. Macd. He had none:
His flight was madness: when our actions do not,
Our fears do make us traitors.

Ross. You know not
Whether it was his wisdom or his fear.

L. Macd. Wisdom! to leave his wife, to leave his babes,
His mansion and his titles, in a place
From whence himself does fly? He loves us not;
He wants the natural touch: for the poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight,
Her young ones in her nest, against the owl.
All is the fear and nothing is the love;
As little is the wisdom, where the flight
So runs against all reason.

Ross. My dearest coz,
I pray you, school yourself: but, for your husband,
He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows

SCENE II.] SCENE III. Pope.
Fife. Macduff's castle.] Macduff's Castle at Fife. Theobald. Macduff's Castle. Rowe.
Enter Lady Macduff...] Rowe. Enter Macduffes Wife... Ff.
1 L. Macd.] Wife. Ff (and throughout).
10 *diminutive*] F_4. *diminitive* F_1F_3. *dimininuive* F_2.
14 *My...coz*] *Dearest cousin* Pope. *My dearest cousin* Theobald.
dearest] *dear'st* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
coz] Rowe. *Cooz* F_1F_2. *Couz* F_3F_4.
16 *He is*] *He's* Pope.

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The fits o' the season. I dare not speak much further:
But cruel are the times, when we are traitors
And do not know ourselves; when we hold rumour
From what we fear, yet know not what we fear,
But float upon a wild and violent sea
Each way and move. I take my leave of you:
Shall not be long but I'll be here again:
Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward
To what they were before. My pretty cousin,
Blessing upon you!

L. Macd. Father'd he is, and yet he's fatherless.

Ross. I am so much a fool, should I stay longer,
It would be my disgrace and your discomfort:
I take my leave at once. [*Exit.*

L. Macd. Sirrah, your father's dead:
And what will you do now? How will you live?

Son. As birds do, mother.

L. Macd. What, with worms and flies?

17 *The fits o'*] *What fits* or *That fits* Anon. conj.
season] *time* Pope.
19 *know*] *know't* Hanmer. *know it* Keightley.
19, 20 *we hold rumour...we...we*] *we bode ruin...we...we* or *the bold running ...they...they* Johnson conj. *rumour.....fear, yet*] *fear From rumor, and yet* Becket conj.
20 *From*] *For* Orson conj. (Lit. World, 1891).
21 *float upon*] *floating on* Jackson conj.
22 *Each...move.*] *Each way and wave.* Theobald conj. *And move each way.* Capell. *And each way move.* Keightley (Steevens conj.). *Each way, and move—* Johnson conj. *Each wail and moan.* Jackson conj. *Which way we move.* Ingleby conj. *And move each wave.* Anon. conj. *Each sway and move* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872). *Each way it moves* Hudson (Daniel conj.). *Each day a new one* Ingleby conj. *Each way, and none* Edd. conj. *Each wayward move* Leighton conj. *Each way we move* Rolfe conj. *Each sway of motion* Herr conj. *Each way and drive* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888). *Each way undone* Orson conj. (1891).
23 *Shall*] *'T shall* Hanmer. *It shall* Keightley.
26—29 *Blessing ..... discomfort:*] S. Walker would end the lines *yet... fool—...disgrace,...discomfort.*
27 *Father'd...fatherless.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
30 [Exit.] Exit Rosse. Ff.
32 *with*] *on* Pope.

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Son. With what I get, I mean; and so do they.

L. Macd. Poor bird! thou'ldst never fear the net nor lime,
The pitfall nor the gin.

Son. Why should I, mother? Poor birds they are not set for.
My father is not dead, for all your saying.

L. Macd. Yes, he is dead: how wilt thou do for a father?

Son. Nay, how will you do for a husband?

L. Macd. Why, I can buy me twenty at any market.

Son. Then you'll buy 'em to sell again.

L. Macd. Thou speak'st with all thy wit, and yet, i' faith,
With wit enough for thee.

Son. Was my father a traitor, mother?

L. Macd. Ay, that he was.

Son. What is a traitor?

L. Macd. Why, one that swears and lies.

Son. And be all traitors that do so?

L. Macd. Every one that does so is a traitor, and must be hanged.

Son. And must they all be hanged that swear and lie?

L. Macd. Every one.

33 *With*] *On* Pope.
I mean] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
34 *Poor...lime,*] One line in Theobald. Two in Ff.
lime] F_1. *line* $F_2F_3F_4$.
35—43 *The.....thee.*] Capell ends the lines *mother?...father's...dead:... Nay,...buy me...buy 'em...wit;...thee.*
36 *Why...for.*] One line in Pope. Two in Ff.
37 *My father is*] *But my father's* Capell, reading *Poor...father's* as one line.
38 *Yes.....father?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
do] *do now* Capell.
41 *buy*] F_3F_4. *by* F_1F_2.
42 *with all*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *withall* F_1.
42, 43 *and yet...thee.*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
48, 49 *And be...one*] One line in Keightley.
48 *so?*] F_3F_4. *so.* F_1F_2.
49, 50 *Every...hanged.*] Prose in Pope. Two lines in Ff.

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Son. Who must hang them?

L. Macd. Why, the honest men.

Son. Then the liars and swearers are fools; for there are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them.

L. Macd. Now, God help thee, poor monkey! But how wilt thou do for a father?

Son. If he were dead, you'ld weep for him: if you would not, it were a good sign that I should quickly have a new father.

L. Macd. Poor prattler, how thou talk'st!

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. Bless you, fair dame! I am not to you known,
Though in your state of honour I am perfect.
I doubt some danger does approach you nearly:
If you will take a homely man's advice,
Be not found here; hence, with your little ones.
To fright you thus, methinks I am too savage;
To do worse to you were fell cruelty,
Which is too nigh your person. Heaven preserve you!
I dare abide no longer. [*Exit.*

L. Macd. Whither should I fly?
I have done no harm. But I remember now
I am in this earthly world, where to do harm
Is often laudable, to do good sometime

54 *the*] om. F_3F_4.
56 *enow*] *enough* Capell.
58 *Now*] om. F_4.
58, 59 *Now, God...father?*] Prose first in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
63 L. Macd.] Wife. $F_1F_3F_4$. Son. F_2.
68, 69 *ones. To...thus,*] *ones: To...thus,* $F_2F_3F_4$. *ones To...thus.* F_1.
69 *too*] *to* F_2.
70 *worse to you*] *less, to you* Hanmer. *worship to you* Warburton. *less to you,* Capell.
72 [Exit.] Exit Messenger. Ff.
Whither] F_3F_4. *Whether* F_1F_2. *Why* Lettsom conj. *Wherefore* Hudson (Patterson conj.).
73 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
74 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.

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Accounted dangerous folly: why then, alas,
Do I put up that womanly defence,
To say I have done no harm?—What are these faces?

Enter Murderers.

First Mur. Where is your husband?
L. Macd. I hope, in no place so unsanctified
Where such as thou mayst find him.
First Mur. He 's a traitor.
Son. Thou liest, thou shag-ear'd villain!
First Mur. What, you egg!
[*Stabbing him.*
Young fry of treachery!
Son. He has kill'd me, mother:
Run away, I pray you! [*Dies.*
[*Exit Lady Macduff, crying* 'Murder!'
Exeunt murderers, following her.

SCENE III. *England. Before the King's palace.*

Enter MALCOLM *and* MACDUFF.

Mal. Let us seek out some desolate shade, and there
Weep our sad bosoms empty.
Macd. Let us rather

78 *To say.....faces?*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
I have] F_1. *I had* $F_2F_3F_4$. *I 'ad* Pope. *I 'd* Theobald. *I 've* Dyce (ed. 2).
79 First Mur.] 1. M. Capell. Mur. Ff.
82 *shag-ear'd*] F_3. *shag-eard* F_4. *shagge-ear'd* F_1F_2. *shag-hair'd* Singer, ed. 2 and Hudson (Steevens conj.).
[Stabbing him.] Rowe. om. Ff.
83 *He has*] *H 'as* Pope.
84 *I pray*] *pray* Pope.
[Dies.] Capell. om. Ff.
[Exit.....] Edd. (Globe ed.). Exit L. Macduff, crying Murther; Murtherers pursue her. Theobald. Exit crying Murther. Ff.
SCENE III.] SCENE IV. Pope.
England. Before.....] Dyce. The King of England's Palace. Rowe. A Room in Edward the Confessor's Palace. Capell. England. Steevens.

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Hold fast the mortal sword, and like good men
Bestride our down-fall'n birthdom: each new morn
New widows howl, new orphans cry, new sorrows
Strike heaven on the face, that it resounds
As if it felt with Scotland and yell'd out
Like syllable of dolour.
Mal. What I believe, I'll wail;
What know, believe; and what I can redress,
As I shall find the time to friend, I will.
What you have spoke, it may be so perchance.
This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues,
Was once thought honest: you have loved him well;
He hath not touch'd you yet. I am young; but something
You may deserve of him through me; and wisdom
To offer up a weak, poor, innocent lamb
To appease an angry god.
Macd. I am not treacherous.
Mal. But Macbeth is.
A good and virtuous nature may recoil
In an imperial charge. But I shall crave your pardon;
That which you are, my thoughts cannot transpose:
Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell:
Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace,

4 *down-fall'n*] *downfaln* Warburton (Johnson). *downfall* $F_1F_2F_3$. *down-fal* F_4. *down-fall* Capell. *birthdom*] Johnson. *birthdome* F_1 F_2F_3. *birth-dome* F_4. *birth-doom* Pope. *birth-dame* Johnson conj.
8 *syllable*] *syllables* Pope.
10 *As*] *An* Mull conj.
14 *I am*] *I'm* Pope. *but*] *'tis* Kinnear conj.
15 *deserve*] Theobald (Warburton). *discerne* F_1F_2. *discern* F_3F_4. *of him*] om. Steevens conj. *and wisdom*] *'tis wisdom* Hanmer. *and wisdom is it* Steevens conj. *and 'tis wisdom* Collier conj. *and wisdom 'tis* or *and wisdom bids* Staunton conj. *and wisdom 'twere* Keightley.
16 *To offer*] *'Tis t' offer* Nicholson conj. *Would offer* Lettsom conj.
20 *But...crave*] *I crave* Pope. *But 'crave* Steevens (1793).
23 *wear*] *bear* F_4.

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Yet grace must still look so.
Macd. I have lost my hopes.
Mal. Perchance even there where I did find my doubts.
Why in that rawness left you wife and child,
Those precious motives, those strong knots of love,
Without leave-taking? I pray you,
Let not my jealousies be your dishonours,
But mine own safeties. You may be rightly just,
Whatever I shall think.
Macd. Bleed, bleed, poor country:
Great tyranny, lay thou thy basis sure,
For goodness dare not check thee: wear thou thy wrongs;
The title is affeer'd. Fare thee well, lord:
I would not be the villain that thou think'st
For the whole space that's in the tyrant's grasp
And the rich East to boot.
Mal. Be not offended:
I speak not as in absolute fear of you.
I think our country sinks beneath the yoke;
It weeps, it bleeds, and each new day a gash
Is added to her wounds: I think withal
There would be hands uplifted in my right;
And here from gracious England have I offer

24 *still look*] *look still* Theobald (ed. 2). *I have*] *I've* Pope.
25 *Perchance...doubts.*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
26 *you*] *your* Capell (corrected in Errata). *child*] *childe* F_1. *children* $F_2F_3F_4$.
28 *Without*] *Without so much as* Anon. conj. *I pray you*] om. Pope. *pray you* S. Walker conj. *O Macduff, I pray you* Anon. conj.
33 *dare*] F_1F_2. *dares* F_3F_4.
34 *The*] Ff. *His* Pope. *Thy* Malone. *affeer'd*] Hanmer. *affear'd* F_1F_2. *afear'd* F_3. *afeard* F_4. *assur'd* or *affirm'd* S. Walker conj. *affeered* Keightley. *Fare*] *Far* F_1.
35 *think'st*] *think'st me* Keightley.
43 (paper) Collier MS.

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Of goodly thousands: but for all this,
When I shall tread upon the tyrant's head,
Or wear it on my sword, yet my poor country
Shall have more vices than it had before,
More suffer and more sundry ways than ever,
By him that shall succeed.
Macd. What should he be?
Mal. It is myself I mean: in whom I know
All the particulars of vice so grafted
That, when they shall be open'd, black Macbeth
Will seem as pure as snow, and the poor state
Esteem him as a lamb, being compared
With my confineless harms.
Macd. Not in the legions
Of horrid hell can come a devil more damn'd
In evils to top Macbeth.
Mal. I grant him bloody,
Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful,
Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin
That has a name: but there's no bottom, none,
In my voluptuousness: your wives, your daughters,
Your matrons and your maids, could not fill up
The cistern of my lust, and my desire
All continent impediments would o'erbear,
That did oppose my will: better Macbeth
Than such an one to reign.
Macd. Boundless intemperance
In nature is a tyranny; it hath been

44 *Of*] *Of aid of* Keightley. [Showing a paper. Collier (ed. 2). *but*] *but yet* Hanmer.
52 *open'd*] *ripen'd* Collier MS.
57 *evils*] *ills* Pope. Mal.] F_1. Macb. $F_2F_3F_4$.
59 *smacking*] F_1. *smoaking* $F_2F_3F_4$. *every*] *each* Pope.
63 *cistern*] F_3F_4. *Cesterne* F_1F_2.
66 *an*] *a* Capell. *Boundless*] om. Steevens conj.

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The untimely emptying of the happy throne,
And fall of many kings. But fear not yet
To take upon you what is yours: you may
Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty,
And yet seem cold, the time you may so hoodwink:
We have willing dames enough; there cannot be
That vulture in you, to devour so many
As will to greatness dedicate themselves,
Finding it so inclined.
Mal. With this there grows
In my most ill-composed affection such
A stanchless avarice that, were I king,
I should cut off the nobles for their lands,
Desire his jewels and this other's house:
And my more-having would be as a sauce
To make me hunger more, that I should forge
Quarrels unjust against the good and loyal,
Destroying them for wealth.
Macd. This avarice
Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root
Than summer-seeming lust, and it hath been
The sword of our slain kings: yet do not fear;
Scotland hath foisons to fill up your will
Of your mere own: all these are portable,
With other graces weigh'd.

69 *And*] *And'* Allen conj. (in Furness).
71 *Convey*] *Enjoy* Singer, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
72 *cold, the.....hoodwink:*] Theobald. *cold. The...hoodwinke:* Ff. *cold. The...hoodwink*, Rowe. *cold: the... hoodwink:* Pope.
73 *We have*] *We 've* Pope.
83 *loyal*] *royal* Pope.
85 *Sticks*] *Strikes* Hanmer (Theobald conj.).
86 *summer-seeming*] *summer-teeming* Theobald (Warburton). *summer-seeding* Steevens, 1785 (Heath conj.). *fume, or seething* Johnson conj. *summer-sinning* Jackson conj. *summer-seaming* Staunton conj. *surfeit-seeking* Gould conj. *summer-swelling* Orger conj.
88 *foisons*] *foysons* F_1F_2. *poison* F_3F_4. *foyson* Keightley.
89 *portable*] *bearable* A. Hunter.

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Mal. But I have none: the king-becoming graces,
As justice, verity, temperance, stableness,
Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,
Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude,
I have no relish of them, but abound
In the division of each several crime,
Acting it many ways. Nay, had I power, I should
Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell,
Uproar the universal peace, confound
All unity on earth.
Macd. O Scotland, Scotland!
Mal. If such a one be fit to govern, speak:
I am as I have spoken.
Macd. Fit to govern!
No, not to live. O nation miserable!
With an untitled tyrant bloody-scepter'd,
When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again,
Since that the truest issue of thy throne
By his own interdiction stands accursed,
And does blaspheme his breed? Thy royal father
Was a most sainted king: the queen that bore thee,
Oftener upon her knees than on her feet,
Died every day she lived. Fare thee well!
These evils thou repeat'st upon thyself
Have banish'd me from Scotland. O my breast,
Thy hope ends here!
Mal. Macduff, this noble passion,

91 *graces*] *gifts* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
98 *Pour...hell*] *Sow'r...hate* Hanmer. *Sour...hell* Jackson conj.
99 *Uproar*] F_3F_4. *Uprore* F_1F_2. *Uproot* Keightley.
102, 103 *Fit...miserable!*] As in Pope. One line in Ff.
105, 108 *again,...breed?*] *again?...breed?* Ff. *again?...Breed.* Theobald.
107 *accursed*] *accurst* $F_2F_3F_4$. *accust* F_1.
109 *sainted king*] Hyphened in $F_1F_2F_3$.
111 *lived*] Capell. *liv'd* Ff.
Fare] *Oh fare* Pope.
113 *Have*] Rowe. *Hath* Ff.

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Child of integrity, hath from my soul
Wiped the black scruples, reconciled my thoughts
To thy good truth and honour. Devilish Macbeth
By many of these trains hath sought to win me
Into his power; and modest wisdom plucks me
From over-credulous haste: but God above
Deal between thee and me! for even now
I put myself to thy direction, and
Unspeak mine own detraction; here abjure
The taints and blames I laid upon myself,
For strangers to my nature. I am yet
Unknown to woman, never was forsworn,
Scarcely have coveted what was mine own,
At no time broke my faith, would not betray
The devil to his fellow, and delight
No less in truth than life: my first false speaking
Was this upon myself: what I am truly,
Is thine and my poor country's to command:
Whither indeed, before thy here-approach,
Old Siward, with ten thousand warlike men,
Already at a point, was setting forth.
Now we 'll together, and the chance of goodness
Be like our warranted quarrel! Why are you silent?

117 *thy*] *this* Hanmer (1745).
123 *detraction*] *detractions* Capell conj.
126 *woman*] F_1. *women* $F_2F_3F_4$.
forsworn] *forsworne* F_1. *forswore* $F_2F_3F_4$. *yet forsworn* Hanmer (1745).
133 *Whither*] *Whether* F_4.
thy] *they* F_1.
here-approach] Hyphened by Pope.
134 *Siward*] Theobald. *Seyward* Ff.
135 *Already at a point,*] *All ready, at a point,* Mull.
Already] Ff. *All ready* Rowe.
at a point] *at appoint* Warburton.
forth.] *foorth:* F_1. *foorth?* F_2. *forth?* F_3F_4.
136 *the chance of goodness*] *our chance, in goodness* Hanmer. *the chance, O goodness,* Johnson conj. *the chain of goodness* Jackson conj. *the chance of good success* Bailey conj. *the chance of success* Gould conj.
137 *Be like*] *Be-link* Jackson conj. *Belike* Staunton. *Betide* Bailey conj.
warranted] *unwarranted* Capell (corrected in Errata).

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Macd. Such welcome and unwelcome things at once
'Tis hard to reconcile.

Enter a Doctor.

Mal. Well, more anon. Comes the king forth, I pray you?

Doct. Ay, sir; there are a crew of wretched souls
That stay his cure: their malady convinces
The great assay of art; but at his touch,
Such sanctity hath heaven given his hand,
They presently amend.

Mal. I thank you, doctor. [*Exit Doctor.*

Macd. What 's the disease he means?

Mal. 'Tis call'd the evil:
A most miraculous work in this good king;
Which often, since my here-remain in England,
I have seen him do. How he solicits heaven,
Himself best knows: but strangely-visited people,
All swoln and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye,
The mere despair of surgery, he cures,
Hanging a golden stamp about their necks,
Put on with holy prayers: and 'tis spoken,
To the succeeding royalty he leaves
The healing benediction. With this strange virtue
He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy,
And sundry blessings hang about his throne
That speak him full of grace.

140 SCENE V. Pope.
Well.....you?] As in Rowe. Two lines in Ff.
142 *convinces*] *defeats* A. Hunter.
143 *great*] *great'st* Anon. conj.
144 *sanctity*] *sanity* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
given] *given in* Harness.
145 [Exit Doctor.] Capell. Exit. Ff, after *amend.*
148 *here-remain*] Hyphened by Pope.
149 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
150 *strangely-visited*] Hyphened by Pope.

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Enter Ross.

Macd. See, who comes here?
Mal. My countryman; but yet I know him not.
Macd. My ever gentle cousin, welcome hither.
Mal. I know him now: good God, betimes remove
The means that makes us strangers!
Ross. Sir, amen.
Macd. Stands Scotland where it did?
Ross. Alas, poor country!
Almost afraid to know itself! It cannot
Be call'd our mother, but our grave: where nothing,
But who knows nothing, is once seen to smile;
Where sighs and groans and shrieks that rend the air,
Are made, not mark'd; where violent sorrow seems
A modern ecstasy: the dead man's knell
Is there scarce ask'd for who; and good men's lives
Expire before the flowers in their caps,
Dying or ere they sicken.
Macd. O, relation
Too nice, and yet too true!
Mal. What 's the newest grief?
Ross. That of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker;

159 SCENE VI. Pope.
Enter...] After l. 160 in Dyce.
161 *ever gentle*] Hyphened by Pope.
162 *God, betimes*] Capell. *God betimes* Ff.
163 *The means*] Twice in $F_2F_3F_4$. *The mean* Singer (ed. 2).
makes] *make* Hanmer.
166 *nothing*] *no one* A. Hunter.
168 *rend*] Rowe. *rent* Ff.
170 *dead man's*] Johnson. *Dead-mans* F_1F_2. *Dead-man's* F_3F_4.
171 *for who;*] *for whom?* Pope.
173 *Dying*] *Die* A. Hunter.
or ere] *or e'er* Rowe.
O, relation] *Relation, oh!* Hanmer.
173, 174 *O,...true!*] As in Theobald. One line in Ff.
174 *Too...true!*] *Too nice, yet true!* Steevens conj.
What 's] *What is* Hanmer.
newest] *new'st* Singer, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

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Each minute teems a new one.
Macd. How does my wife?
Ross. Why, well.
Macd. And all my children?
Ross. Well too.
Macd. The tyrant has not batter'd at their peace?
Ross. No; they were well at peace when I did leave 'em.
Macd. Be not a niggard of your speech: how goes 't?
Ross. When I came hither to transport the tidings,
Which I have heavily borne, there ran a rumour
Of many worthy fellows that were out;
Which was to my belief witness'd the rather,
For that I saw the tyrant's power a-foot:
Now is the time of help; your eye in Scotland
Would create soldiers, make our women fight,
To doff their dire distresses.
Mal. Be 't their comfort
We are coming thither: gracious England hath
Lent us good Siward and ten thousand men;
An older and a better soldier none
That Christendom gives out.
Ross. Would I could answer
This comfort with the like! But I have words
That would be howl'd out in the desert air,
Where hearing should not latch them.
Macd. What concern they?
The general cause? or is it a fee-grief

179 *'em*] *them* Capell.
180 *goes 't*] *go't* $F_1F_2F_3$. *go's it* F_4. *goes it* Rowe.
187 *make our women*] *and make women* Pope.
188 *Be 't*] *Be it* Capell.
189 *We are*] *We 're* Pope.
190 *Siward*] Theobald. *Seyward* Ff.
195 *latch*] *catch* Rowe.
195, 196 *What.....cause?*] Theobald. *What concerne they, The generall cause,* Ff. *What? concern they The gen'ral cause?* Rowe. *What... cause,* Collier.

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Due to some single breast?
Ross. No mind that 's honest
But in it shares some woe, though the main part
Pertains to you alone.
Macd. If it be mine,
Keep it not from me, quickly let me have it.
Ross. Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever,
Which shall possess them with the heaviest sound
That ever yet they heard.
Macd. Hum! I guess at it.
Ross. Your castle is surprised; your wife and babes
Savagely slaughter'd: to relate the manner,
Were, on the quarry of these murder'd deer,
To add the death of you.
Mal. Merciful heaven!
What, man! ne'er pull your hat upon your brows;
Give sorrow words: the grief that does not speak
Whispers the o'er-fraught heart, and bids it break.
Macd. My children too?
Ross. Wife, children, servants, all
That could be found.
Macd. And I must be from thence!
My wife kill'd too?
Ross. I have said.
Mal. Be comforted:
Let 's make us medicines of our great revenge,
To cure this deadly grief.
Macd. He has no children. All my pretty ones?

201 *ever*] *aye* Staunton conj. (Athen., 1872).
203 *Hum!*] Rowe. *Humh:* Ff. *Humph!* Malone. *Ha!* A. Hunter.
206 *murder'd*] Steevens (1778). *murther'd* Ff.
211—213 *Wife...too?*] As in Capell. Two lines in Ff.
213 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
216 *He has*] *You have* A. Hunter. *All*] *What, all* Hanmer, ending the previous line at *children.*

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Did you say all? O hell-kite! All?
What, all my pretty chickens and their dam
At one fell swoop?
Mal. Dispute it like a man.
Macd. I shall do so;
But I must also feel it as a man:
I cannot but remember such things were,
That were most precious to me. Did heaven look on,
And would not take their part? Sinful Macduff,
They were all struck for thee! naught that I am,
Not for their own demerits, but for mine,
Fell slaughter on their souls: heaven rest them now!
Mal. Be this the whetstone of your sword: let grief
Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it.
Macd. O, I could play the woman with mine eyes,
And braggart with my tongue! But, gentle heavens,
Cut short all intermission; front to front
Bring thou this fiend of Scotland and myself;
Within my sword's length set him; if he 'scape,
Heaven forgive him too!
Mal. This tune goes manly.
Come, go we to the king; our power is ready;
Our lack is nothing but our leave. Macbeth

217 *say all?*] *say all? what, all?* Theobald.
217—219 *O hell-kite.....swoop?*] Put in the margin by Pope, who reads instead *what, all?*
217 *O hell-kite!*] *O vulture! hell-kite!* S. Walker conj.
All?] *what, all?* Pope's margin.
220 *Dispute*] *Endure* Pope.
220, 221 *I shall...man:*] One line in Rowe.
220 *do so*] om. Pope.
225 *struck*] Rowe. *strooke* F_1F_2. *strook* F_3F_4.
thee!...am,] *thee, naught that I am!* Mull.
229 *anger*] *wrath* Pope.
231 *heavens*] *heav'n* Pope.
233 *Scotland and myself;*] *Scotland and myself,* Pope. *Scotland, and my selfe* Ff.
235 *Heaven*] *Then heaven* Pope. *O God,* or *Then God* or *May God* or *God, God,* Edd. conj.
This tune] Rowe (ed. 2). *This time* Ff. *Thus, time* Jackson conj.

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Is ripe for shaking, and the powers above
Put on their instruments. Receive what cheer you may;
The night is long that never finds the day. [*Exeunt.* 240

ACT V.

SCENE I. *Dunsinane. Ante-room in the castle.*

Enter a Doctor of Physic *and a* Waiting-Gentlewoman.

Doct. I have two nights watched with you, but can perceive no truth in your report. When was it she last walked?

Gent. Since his majesty went into the field, I have seen her rise from her bed, throw her nightgown upon her, unlock her closet, take forth paper, fold it, write upon 't, read it, afterwards seal it, and again return to bed; yet all this while in a most fast sleep. 8

Doct. A great perturbation in nature, to receive at once the benefit of sleep and do the effects of watching! In this slumbery agitation, besides her walking and other actual performances, what, at any time, have you heard her say? 13

Gent. That, sir, which I will not report after her.

Doct. You may to me, and 'tis most meet you should.

Gent. Neither to you nor any one, having no witness to confirm my speech.

238 *for shaking*] *to shaking* Anon. conj. (Brit. Quart. Rev., 1864). *for shocking* Mull conj.
239 *Put on*] *Make us* A. Hunter MS. (in Furness).
Dunsinane.] Capell.
Ante-room...] An Anti-chamber in Macbeth's Castle. Rowe.
1 *two*] *too* F_1.
9, 10 *nature,...watching!*] *nature,—... watching!* Dyce. *nature!...watching.* Ff. *nature,...watching.* Collier.
14 *report*] *repeat* Warburton conj.

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Enter LADY MACBETH, *with a taper.*

Lo you, here she comes! This is her very guise, and, upon my life, fast asleep. Observe her; stand close.

Doct. How came she by that light?

Gent. Why, it stood by her: she has light by her continually; 'tis her command.

Doct. You see, her eyes are open.

Gent. Ay, but their sense is shut.

Doct. What is it she does now? Look, how she rubs her hands.

Gent. It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands: I have known her continue in this a quarter of an hour.

Lady M. Yet here 's a spot.

Doct. Hark! she speaks: I will set down what comes from her, to satisfy my remembrance the more strongly.

Lady M. Out, damned spot! out, I say! One: two: why, then 'tis time to do 't. Hell is murky. Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him?

Doct. Do you mark that?

Lady M. The thane of Fife had a wife; where is she

18 Enter...] Dyce, after *comes!* Lady Macbeth,] Rowe. Lady, Ff. Queen, Staunton.

24 *sense is*] Rowe. *sense are* Ff. *sense' are* Dyce (S. Walker conj.). *senses are* Keightley.

32 [taking out his Tables. Capell. *satisfy*] *fortifie* Warburton.

34 *murky.*] *murky!* Steevens. See note (x).

35 *afeard*] *afraid* Rowe.

35, 36 *fear who...account?*] Theobald. *feare? who.....accompt:* F_1F_2. *fear? who...account:* F_3F_4. *fear who... account*— Rowe (ed. 2).

38 *him?*] Rowe. *him.* Ff. *him!* Knight.

39 [Writing. Collier (ed. 2). (writes) Collier MS.

40 [Sings. Nicholson conj.

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now? What, will these hands ne'er be clean? No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that: you mar all with this starting.

Doct. Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

Gent. She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that: heaven knows what she has known.

Lady M. Here's the smell of the blood still: all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

Doct. What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

Gent. I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body.

Doct. Well, well, well,—

Gent. Pray God it be, sir.

Doct. This disease is beyond my practice: yet I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds.

Lady M. Wash your hands; put on your nightgown; look not so pale: I tell you yet again, Banquo's buried; he cannot come out on's grave.

Doct. Even so?

Lady M. To bed, to bed; there's knocking at the gate: come, come, come, come, give me your hand: what's done cannot be undone: to bed, to bed, to bed. [*Exit.*

Doct. Will she go now to bed?

Gent. Directly.

42 *this*] F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
44, 45 *Go...not.*] Prose in Pope. Two lines in Ff.
48 *of the blood*] F_1F_2. *of bloud* F_3F_4.
54 *the dignity*] *dignity* F_3F_4.
55 *well,—*] Capell. *well*— Rowe. *well.* Ff.
58 *which...who*] *who...to* A. Hunter.
61 *Banquo's*] *Duncan's* Hunter conj.
62 *on's*] *of his* Pope. *of's* Capell. *on his* Keightley.
66 [Exit.] Exit Lady. Ff.

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Doct. Foul whisperings are abroad: unnatural deeds
Do breed unnatural troubles: infected minds
To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets:
More needs she the divine than the physician.
God, God forgive us all! Look after her;
Remove from her the means of all annoyance,
And still keep eyes upon her. So good night:
My mind she has mated and amazed my sight:
I think, but dare not speak.
Gent. Good night, good doctor.
[*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *The country near Dunsinane.*

Drum and colours. Enter MENTEITH, CAITHNESS, ANGUS, LENNOX, *and* Soldiers.

Ment. The English power is near, led on by Malcolm,
His uncle Siward and the good Macduff:
Revenges burn in them; for their dear causes
Would to the bleeding and the grim alarm
Excite the mortified man.
Ang. Near Birnam wood
Shall we well meet them; that way are they coming.
Caith. Who knows if Donalbain be with his brother?

73 *God, God*] Ff. *God, God,* Theobald. *Good God* Pope.
76 *she has*] *she'as* Pope.
mated] *'mated* Capell (Errata).
77 [Exeunt.] Exeunt severally. Capell. The country.....] Capell. A Field with a Wood at Distance. Rowe. Drum and colours.] Ff. om. Rowe. Caithness,] Dyce. Cathnes. Ff. and] om. Ff.
2 *Siward*] Theobald. *Seyward* Ff.
3—5 *for.....man.*] Omit as spurious, Anon. conj.
3 *dear*] *dire* Grimes conj. MS. (in Upton's Crit. Observations).
causes] *cause* So quoted in Theobald's note.
4 *Would...alarm*] F_1. Omitted in F_2 F_3F_4.
5 *mortified*] *milkiest* Anon. conj.
6 *well*] om. F_3F_4.

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Len. For certain, sir, he is not: I have a file
Of all the gentry: there is Siward's son,
And many unrough youths, that even now
Protest their first of manhood.
Ment. What does the tyrant?
Caith. Great Dunsinane he strongly fortifies:
Some say he's mad; others, that lesser hate him,
Do call it valiant fury: but, for certain,
He cannot buckle his distemper'd cause
Within the belt of rule.
Ang. Now does he feel
His secret murders sticking on his hands;
Now minutely revolts upbraid his faith-breach;
Those he commands move only in command,
Nothing in love: now does he feel his title
Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe
Upon a dwarfish thief.
Ment. Who then shall blame
His pester'd senses to recoil and start,
When all that is within him does condemn
Itself for being there?
Caith. Well, march we on,
To give obedience where 'tis truly owed:
Meet we the medicine of the sickly weal,
And with him pour we, in our country's purge,
Each drop of us.
Len. Or so much as it needs

8 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
10 *unrough*] Theobald. *vnruffe* F_1F_2. *unruff* F_3F_4. *unruff'd* Pope. *unwrought* Mason conj. *untough* Collier MS. *unripe* Gould conj.
11 *tyrant f*] F_4. *tyrant.* $F_1F_2F_3$.
13 *hate*] F_1F_2. *hates* F_3F_4.
15 *cause*] *course* Singer, ed. 2 (Collier MS. and S. Walker conj.). *corse* Anon. conj.
17 *murders*] Steevens (1778). *Murthers* Ff.
23 *pester'd*] *fester'd* Wray conj.
25 *there f*] Pope. *there.* Ff.
27 *medicine*] *Med'cine* Ff. *med'cin* Hanmer. *medecin* Steevens (Warburton conj.).

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To dew the sovereign flower and drown the weeds.
Make we our march towards Birnam. [*Exeunt, marching.*

SCENE III. *Dunsinane. A room in the castle.*

Enter MACBETH, Doctor, *and* Attendants.

Macb. Bring me no more reports; let them fly all:
Till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane
I cannot taint with fear. What 's the boy Malcolm?
Was he not born of woman? The spirits that know
All mortal consequences have pronounced me thus:
'Fear not, Macbeth; no man that 's born of woman
Shall e'er have power upon thee.' Then fly, false thanes,
And mingle with the English epicures:
The mind I sway by and the heart I bear
Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear.

Enter a Servant.

The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon!
Where got'st thou that goose look?

31 *Make we*] *Make me* Theobald (ed. 1). *Make up* Theobald (ed. 2).
Birnam] *Birnan* F_1.
[Exeunt, marching.] Ff. Exeunt. Rowe.
Dunsinane. A room in the castle.] Capell. The Castle. Rowe. Dunsinane. Pope.
2 *Birnam*] F_3F_4. *Byrnane* F_1. *Byrnam* F_2.
3 *taint*] *faint* S. Walker conj.
4 *The spirits*] *Spirits* Pope.
5 *consequences have*] *consequents*, Steevens (1793). *consequence, have* Singer (ed. 1).
me thus] *it* Pope. *me* Capell.
7 *upon*] *on* Steevens (1793).
Then fly] *Fly* Pope.
9 *sway*] *stay* Anon. conj.
11 Enter a Servant.] F_3F_4. Enter Servant. F_1F_2. Enter an Attendant, hastily. Capell.
loon] F_3. *Loone* F_1F_2. *Lown* F_4.
12 *goose look*] Hyphened in Ff.
goose] *ghost* quoted by Rann.

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Serv. There is ten thousand—
Macb. Geese, villain?
Serv. Soldiers, sir.
Macb. Go prick thy face and over-red thy fear,
Thou lily-liver'd boy. What soldiers, patch?
Death of thy soul! those linen cheeks of thine
Are counsellors to fear. What soldiers, whey-face?
Serv. The English force, so please you.
Macb. Take thy face hence. [*Exit Servant.*
Seyton!—I am sick at heart,
When I behold—Seyton, I say!—This push
Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now.
I have lived long enough: my way of life
Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf,
And that which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but, in their stead,
Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not.
Seyton!

Enter SEYTON.

Sey. What's your gracious pleasure?
Macb. What news more?

13 *is*] *are* Rowe.
thousand—] Rowe. *thousand.* Ff.
17 *whey-face*] *whay-face* Ff.
19 [Exit Servant.] Dyce. om. Ff.
19, 20 *Seyton...say!*—] Pointed as in Rowe. *Seyton, I...hart,...behold: Seyton, I say,* Ff.
19 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.
20, 21 *push...ever*] *dash Will clear me over* Bulloch conj.
21 *cheer*] F_3F_4. *cheere* F_1F_2. *chair* Dyce (Percy conj.). *clear* or *charter* Bailey conj. *sphere* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
disseat] Steevens (Jennens and Capell conj.). *dis-eate* F_1. *disease* F_2 F_3F_4. *disseize* Bailey conj. *defeat* Daniel conj. *dis-ease* Furness. *dis-heart* Perring conj.
22 *way*] *May* Steevens, 1778 (Johnson conj.). *day* Cartwright conj.
of] *off* Jackson conj.
28 *and dare*] *but dare* Reed (1803, 1813, 1821).
29 *Seyton!*] om. Rowe.
30 *What's*] *What is* Pope.

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Sey. All is confirm'd, my lord, which was reported.
Macb. I'll fight, till from my bones my flesh be hack'd.
Give me my armour.
Sey. 'Tis not needed yet.
Macb. I'll put it on.
Send out moe horses, skirr the country round;
Hang those that talk of fear. Give me mine armour.
How does your patient, doctor?
Doct. Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies,
That keep her from her rest.
Macb. Cure her of that.
Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with some sweet oblivious antidote
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?
Doct. Therein the patient
Must minister to himself.
Macb. Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it.

32 *be*] F_1. *is* $F_2F_3F_4$.
35 *moe*] F_1F_2. *more* F_3F_4.
skirr] *scour* A. Hunter.
36 *talk of*] F_1. *stand in* $F_2F_3F_4$.
39 *Cure her*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Cure* F_1. *Make cure* Edd. conj. (Clar. Press ed.).
of] F_1F_2. *from* F_3F_4.
40 *not*] om. Badham conj.
a mind] *minds* Pope.
42 *Raze*] F_1F_2. *Raise* F_3. *Rase* F_4. *'Rase* Capell (Errata).
troubles] *tablets* Warburton MS. (withdrawn).
43 *sweet oblivious*] *sweet-oblivious* Hudson (S. Walker conj.).
44 *stuff'd...stuff*] *clogg'd...stuff* or *stuff'd ...load* Staunton conj.
stuff'd] *stuft* F_1. *stuft* $F_2F_3F_4$. *full* Pope. *foul* A. Hunter (Steevens conj.). *fraught* Anon. conj. *press'd* Anon. conj. *stain'd* Bailey conj. *steep'd* Mull conj.
stuff] F_3F_4. *stuffe* F_1F_2. *tuft* Jackson conj. *grief* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *matter* Keightley. *slough* Anon. conj. *freight* Anon. conj. *fraught* Kinnear conj.
46 *to*] F_1. *unto* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Come, put mine armour on; give me my staff.
Seyton, send out. Doctor, the thanes fly from me.
Come, sir, dispatch. If thou couldst, doctor, cast
The water of my land, find her disease
And purge it to a sound and pristine health,
I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again. Pull 't off, I say.
What rhubarb, senna, or what purgative drug,
Would scour these English hence? Hear'st thou of them?
Doct. Ay, my good lord; your royal preparation
Makes us hear something.
Macb. Bring it after me.
I will not be afraid of death and bane
Till Birnam forest come to Dunsinane.
Doct. [*Aside*] Were I from Dunsinane away and clear,
Profit again should hardly draw me here. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE IV. *Country near Birnam wood.*

Drum and colours. Enter MALCOLM, *old* SIWARD *and his* Son, MACDUFF, MENTEITH, CAITHNESS, ANGUS, LENNOX, ROSS, *and* Soldiers, *marching.*

Mal. Cousins, I hope the days are near at hand

48 *mine*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *my* F_4.
(Arme him) Collier MS.
52 *pristine*] *pristiue* F_1.
55 *rhubarb, senna*] *rhubarb-clysma* Moberly conj.
senna] F_4. *Cyme* F_1. *Caeny* F_2F_3. *clysme* Badham conj. *sene* Wellesley conj. *sirrah* Bulloch conj. *ochyme* Seager conj.
56 *Hear'st*] *Hearest* Capell.
58 (To Seyton) Collier MS. (after *me*).
60 *Birnam*] *Birnane* F_1.
[Exit. Steevens (1793). Exeunt all except Doctor. Dyce.
61 [Aside] Hanmer.
62 [Exeunt.] Exit. Steevens (1793).
Country.....] Edd. (Globe ed.). A Wood. Rowe. Birnam Wood. Pope. Plains leading to Dunsinane; a Wood adjacent. Capell.
Drum and colours.] Ff. om. Rowe.
Enter...] Enter Malcolme, Seyward, Macduffe, Seywards Sonne, Menteth, Cathnes, Angus, and Soldiers Marching. Ff.
1 *Cousins*] *Cosins* F_1F_2. *Cousin* F_3F_4.

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That chambers will be safe.
Ment. We doubt it nothing.
Siw. What wood is this before us?
Ment. The wood of Birnam.
Mal. Let every soldier hew him down a bough,
And bear't before him: thereby shall we shadow
The numbers of our host, and make discovery
Err in report of us.
Soldiers. It shall be done.
Siw. We learn no other but the confident tyrant
Keeps still in Dunsinane, and will endure
Our setting down before't.
Mal. 'Tis his main hope:
For where there is advantage to be given,
Both more and less have given him the revolt,
And none serve with him but constrained things
Whose hearts are absent too.
Macd. Let our just censures
Attend the true event, and put we on
Industrious soldiership.
Siw. The time approaches,
That will with due decision make us know

3 *Birnam*] F_3F_4. *Byrnam* F_2. *Birnane* F_1.
8 *confident*] *confin'd* Warburton.
10 *main*] *vain* Leo conj.
11 *For...is...given*] *But...was...gain'd* Wray conj.
11, 12 *where...have given*] *when...do give* A. Hunter.
11 *where there*] *there, there* Allen conj. (in Furness).
advantage to be given] *a 'vantage to be gone* Johnson conj. *advantage to be gone* Capell *advantage to be got* Steevens conj. *advantage to be taken* Keightley (Chedworth conj.). *advantage to be gain'd* Singer conj. (withdrawn). *advantage to be gotten* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *advantage to be ta'en* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.). *advantage only given* Kinnear conj. *advantage given to flee* or *advantage to 'em given* Edd. conj. (Clar. Press ed.).
12 *Both more and*] *They more or* Wray conj.
14, 15 *Let...Attend*] F_1. *Let our best Censures Before* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Set our best Censures Before* Rowe. *Let our best centuries Before:—* Jackson conj.

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What we shall say we have and what we owe.
Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate,
But certain issue strokes must arbitrate:
Towards which advance the war. [*Exeunt, marching.*

SCENE V. *Dunsinane. Within the castle.*

Enter MACBETH, SEYTON, *and* Soldiers, *with drum and colours.*

Macb. Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still 'They come:' our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn: here let them lie
Till famine and the ague eat them up:
Were they not forced with those that should be ours,
We might have met them dareful, beard to beard,
And beat them backward home. [*A cry of women within.*
What is that noise?

Sey. It is the cry of women, my good lord. [*Exit.*

Macb. I have almost forgot the taste of fears:
The time has been, my senses would have cool'd
To hear a night-shriek, and my fell of hair
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir
As life were in 't: I have supp'd full with horrors;

Dunsinane. Within.....] Malone. The Castle. Rowe. Dunsinane. Pope. The Castle of Dunsinane. Theobald. Before Dunsinane. Hanmer. Dunsinane. A Plat-form within the Castle. Capell.
...drum and colours.] ...Drum and Dolours. F_3. ...Drums and Colours. F_4.
1 *banners on...walls;*] *banners on... walls,* Ff. *banners! on.....walls* Keightley.
5 *forced*] *'ford'd* Hanmer. *fard'd* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
7 [A cry...] Dyce. A Cry within of Women. Ff (after *noise?*).
8 [Exit.] Dyce (Collier MS.). om. Ff. Retires. Collier conj. Enter an Attendant, who whispers Seyton. Anon. conj.
9 *fears*] *tears* Bayliss conj. (New Shakspere Society Trans., 1879).
10 *cool'd*] *'coil'd* Malone conj. *qualed* Collier MS. *quail'd* Collier (ed. 2).
13 *supp'd full*] *surfeited* Hanmer. *horrors;*] *horrors,* Mull.

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Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts,
Cannot once start me.

Re-enter SEYTON.

Wherefore was that cry?

Sey. The queen, my lord, is dead.

Macb. She should have died hereafter;
There would have been a time for such a word.
To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life 's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

Enter a Messenger.

Thou comest to use thy tongue; thy story quickly.

Mess. Gracious my lord,
I should report that which I say I saw,

15 *once*] *now* Hanmer.
Re-enter Seyton.] Dyce. om. Ff.
16 *my lord,*] om. Pope.
17, 18 *died hereafter; There*] *died: hereafter There* Jackson conj.
18 *time.....word.*] *time for—Such a world!—* Johnson conj. (withdrawn).
20 *Creeps*] *Creep* Capell conj.
pace] *space* Ingleby conj.
22 *fools*] *foules* Hunter conj.
23 *dusty*] F_1. *study* $F_2F_3F_4$. *dusky* Hanmer (Theobald conj.).
brief] *that* Davenant's version.
24—26 *a poor...more:*] Omitted by A. Hunter.
28—30 *Signifying...lord,*] As two lines, the first ending *tongue,* Lettsom conj.
30 *Gracious my*] F_1. *My gracious* $F_2F_3F_4$.
31 *should*] *shall* Reed (1803).
I say] *I'd say* Hanmer. om. Keightley, reading *Gracious...which* as one line.

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But know not how to do it.
Macb. Well, say, sir.
Mess. As I did stand my watch upon the hill,
I look'd toward Birnam, and anon, methought,
The wood began to move.
Macb. Liar and slave!
Mess. Let me endure your wrath, if 't be not so:
Within this three mile may you see it coming;
I say, a moving grove.
Macb. If thou speak'st false,
Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive,
Till famine cling thee: if thy speech be sooth,
I care not if thou dost for me as much.
I pull in resolution, and begin
To doubt the equivocation of the fiend
That lies like truth: 'Fear not, till Birnam wood
Do come to Dunsinane;' and now a wood
Comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm, and out!
If this which he avouches does appear,
There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here.
I 'gin to be a-weary of the sun,
And wish the estate o' the world were now undone.
Ring the alarum-bell! Blow, wind! come, wrack!
At least we 'll die with harness on our back. [*Exeunt.*

32 *do it*] Steevens (1793). *doo 't* F_1F_2. *do 't* F_3F_4.
say] *say it* Pope.
34, 44 *Birnam*] F_4. *Byrnane* F_1. *Byrnam* F_2F_3.
35 [Striking him. Rowe.
37 *may you*] F_1F_2. *you may* F_3F_4.
39 *shalt*] *shall* F_1.
40 *cling*] *clem* or *clam* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1864). *end* Gould conj. *clutch* Wray conj.
42 *pull*] *pall* A. Hunter (Johnson conj.). *pale* Anon. conj. *fail* Herr conj. *hull* Gray conj. (N. & Q., 1888).
46 *toward*] *towards* Warburton.
47—50 *If...undone.*] Omit as spurious, Anon. conj.
48 *nor flying*] F_1F_2. *no flying* F_3F_4.
49 *a-weary*] F_1. *a weary* $F_2F_3F_4$. *weary* Johnson.
50 *the estate*] *th' estate* Ff. *the state* Pope.
51 *Ring.....bell!*] A stage direction, Theobald conj.

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SCENE VI. *Dunsinane. Before the castle.*

Drum and colours. Enter MALCOLM, *old* SIWARD, MACDUFF, *and their* Army, *with boughs.*

Mal. Now near enough; your leavy screens throw down,
And show like those you are. You, worthy uncle,
Shall, with my cousin, your right noble son,
Lead our first battle: worthy Macduff and we
Shall take upon 's what else remains to do,
According to our order.
Siw. Fare you well.
Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night,
Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight.
Macd. Make all our trumpets speak; give them all breath,
Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VII. *Another part of the field.*

Alarums. Enter MACBETH.

Macb. They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly,

Dunsinane. Before...] Before Macbeth's Castle. Rowe. Before Dunsinane. Pope.
Drum and colours.] Ff. om. Rowe.
Enter...old Siward...] Enter...Seyward... Ff.
1 *Now...down,*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
leavy] Ff. *leafy* Collier.
3 *right noble*] Hyphened by Theobald.
4 *worthy*] *brave* Pope.
5 *upon 's*] *upon us* Capell.
7 *Do we*] *Let us* Pope.
10 [Exeunt.] Capell. Exeunt. Alarums continued. Ff.
SCENE VII.] Scena Septima. Ff. Rowe, Pope, &c. continue the Scene.
Another...] The same. Another Part of the Plain. Capell.
Alarums.] Alarums, as of a Battle join'd. Skirmishings. Capell. Alarums continued. Ff (at end of SCENE VI).
1 *They have*] *They 've* Pope.

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But bear-like I must fight the course. What's he
That was not born of woman? Such a one
Am I to fear, or none.

Enter young SIWARD.

Yo. Siw. What is thy name?
Macb. Thou'lt be afraid to hear it.
Yo. Siw. No; though thou call'st thyself a hotter name
Than any is in hell.
Macb. My name's Macbeth.
Yo. Siw. The devil himself could not pronounce a title
More hateful to mine ear.
Macb. No, nor more fearful.
Yo. Siw. Thou liest, abhorred tyrant; with my sword
I'll prove the lie thou speak'st.
[*They fight, and young Siward is slain.*
Macb. Thou wast born of woman.
But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn,
Brandish'd by man that's of a woman born. [*Exit.*

Alarums. Enter MACDUFF.

Macd. That way the noise is. Tyrant, show thy face!
If thou be'st slain and with no stroke of mine,
My wife and children's ghosts will haunt me still.
I cannot strike at wretched kerns, whose arms
Are hired to bear their staves: either thou, Macbeth,

5 Enter young Siward.] Theobald. Enter young Seyward. Ff (yong F_2).
6 *hotter*] *hoter* F_1.
10, 11 *Thou...speak'st.*] Prose in Rowe.
10 *abhorred*] F_1. *thou abhorred* $F_2F_3F_4$.
11 [They fight.....] Fight, and young Seyward slaine. F_1F_2 (yong F_2). Fight, and young Seyward's slain. F_3F_4.
12 *swords*] *words* Daniel conj.
18 *either*] *or* Pope. *hither* Mull (Steevens conj.).
Macbeth,] *Macbeth, Advance and bravely meet an injur'd foe,* Malone conj. (withdrawn).

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Or else my sword, with an unbatter'd edge,
I sheathe again undeeded. There thou shouldst be;
By this great clatter, one of greatest note
Seems bruited: let me find him, fortune!
And more I beg not. [*Exit. Alarums.*

Enter MALCOLM *and old* SIWARD.

Siw. This way, my lord; the castle's gently render'd:
The tyrant's people on both sides do fight;
The noble thanes do bravely in the war;
The day almost itself professes yours,
And little is to do.
Mal. We have met with foes
That strike beside us.
Siw. Enter, sir, the castle.
[*Exeunt. Alarum.*

SCENE VIII. *Another part of the field.*

Enter MACBETH.

Macb. Why should I play the Roman fool, and die
On mine own sword? whiles I see lives, the gashes
Do better upon them.

19 *unbatter'd*] Rowe. *vnbattered* F_1F_3 F_4. *unbatterred* F_2.
22, 23 *Seems.....And*] As in Ff. One line in Hanmer.
22 *bruited*] *bruited there* Steevens conj. *to be bruited* Keightley conj.
find] *but find* Steevens conj.
23 Alarums.] Ff. Alarum. Rowe (ed. 2).
old Siward.] Seyward. Ff. Siward. Theobald. old Seyward. Capell.
27 *itself professes*] *professes itself* Johnson.
28 *We have*] *We 've* Pope.
29 Alarum.] Ff. Alarums. Capell.
SCENE VIII.] Dyce. SCENE VII. Pope. Scene continued in Ff.
...field.] ...plain. Dyce.
Enter...] Ff. Re-enter... Capell.
2 *whiles*] *whilst* Rowe.

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Enter MACDUFF.

Macd. Turn, hell-hound, turn!
Macb. Of all men else I have avoided thee:
But get thee back; my soul is too much charged
With blood of thine already.
Macd. I have no words:
My voice is in my sword, thou bloodier villain
Than terms can give thee out! [*They fight.*
Macb. Thou losest labour:
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air
With thy keen sword impress as make me bleed:
Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;
I bear a charmed life, which must not yield
To one of woman born.
Macd. Despair thy charm,
And let the angel whom thou still hast served
Tell thee, Macduff was from his mother's womb
Untimely ripp'd.
Macb. Accursed be that tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better part of man!
And be these juggling fiends no more believed,
That palter with us in a double sense;
That keep the word of promise to our ear,
And break it to our hope. I'll not fight with thee.
Macd. Then yield thee, coward,
And live to be the show and gaze o' the time:
We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are,

3 Enter...] Ff. Re-enter... Capell.
5 *thee*] *the* F_3F_4.
6 *I have*] *I've* Pope.
8 *thee*] *the* F_3.
[They fight.] Malone. Fight: Alarum. Ff. Fight. Capell. Pause. Collier MS. (after *labour*).
22 *I'll*] *I will* S. Walker conj., ending the lines *hope!...coward.*
25, 26 *We'll...underwrit,*] *We'll have thee painted, as our rarer monsters are, And underwrit upon a scroll:* Daniel conj.

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Painted upon a pole, and underwrit,
'Here may you see the tyrant.'
Macb. I will not yield,
To kiss the ground before young Malcolm's feet,
And to be baited with the rabble's curse.
Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane,
And thou opposed, being of no woman born,
Yet I will try the last: before my body
I throw my warlike shield: lay on, Macduff;
And damn'd be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'
[*Exeunt, fighting. Alarums.*

Retreat. Flourish. Enter, with drum and colours, MALCOLM, *old* SIWARD, ROSS, *the other* Thanes, *and* Soldiers.

Mal. I would the friends we miss were safe arrived.
Siw. Some must go off: and yet, by these I see,
So great a day as this is cheaply bought.
Mal. Macduff is missing, and your noble son.
Ross. Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt:
He only lived but till he was a man;
The which no sooner had his prowess confirm'd
In the unshrinking station where he fought,

26 *pole*] *cloth* A. Hunter.
27 *I will*] *I'll* Pope.
30 *Birnam*] F_4. *Byrnane* F_1. *Byrnam* F_2F_3.
31 *being*] *be* Theobald.
32 *last*] *cast* Mull.
34 *him*] *he* Pope.
[Exeunt, fighting. Alarums.] Pope. Exeunt fighting. Alarums. Enter Fighting, and Macbeth slaine. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'Exeunt.' Exeunt, fighting. Capell.
35 SCENE VIII. Pope.
Retreat. Flourish.] Retreat, and Flourish. Ff.
old Siward,] Seyward, Ff. Siward, Theobald. old Seyward, Capell.
the other Thanes,] Thanes, Ff. Lenox, Angus, Cathness, Menteth, Malone.
41 *The which...confirm'd*] *No sooner had his prowess this confirm'd* Daniel conj.
his prowess] *he well* A. Hunter.
prowess] *prow'ss* Pope.
confirm'd] *proved* Daniel conj.

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But like a man he died.

Siw. Then he is dead?

Ross. Ay, and brought off the field: your cause of sorrow
Must not be measured by his worth, for then
It hath no end.

Siw. Had he his hurts before?

Ross. Ay, on the front.

Siw. Why then, God's soldier be he!
Had I as many sons as I have hairs,
I would not wish them to a fairer death:
And so his knell is knoll'd.

Mal. He 's worth more sorrow,
And that I 'll spend for him.

Siw. He 's worth no more:
They say he parted well and paid his score:
And so God be with him! Here comes newer comfort.

Re-enter MACDUFF, *with* MACBETH'S *head.*

Macd. Hail, king! for so thou art: behold, where stands
The usurper's cursed head: the time is free:
I see thee compass'd with thy kingdom's pearl,
That speak my salutation in their minds;
Whose voices I desire aloud with mine:

43 *he is*] *is he* Pope.
44 *cause*] *course* Anon. conj.
47 *be he!*] *he!* Anon. conj.
53 *And so*] *So* Pope. *And* Collier MS.
be with] *b' wi'* Singer (ed. 2).
Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... Ff.
...head.] Ff. ...head on a pole. Malone (from Holinshed). ...head on a pike. A. Hunter and Collier MS.
54 *Hail.....stands*] One line in Rowe. Two in Ff.
Sticke it in the ground. Collier MS.
Sticking the pike in the ground. Collier (ed. 2).
56 *pearl*] F_3F_4. *pearle* F_1F_2. *peers* Rowe. *pearls* Anon. conj. *pale* Orger conj.

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Hail, King of Scotland!

All. Hail, King of Scotland! [*Flourish.*

Mal. We shall not spend a large expense of time
Before we reckon with your several loves,
And make us even with you. My thanes and kinsmen,
Henceforth be earls, the first that ever Scotland
In such an honour named. What's more to do,
Which would be planted newly with the time,
As calling home our exiled friends abroad
That fled the snares of watchful tyranny,
Producing forth the cruel ministers
Of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen,
Who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands
Took off her life; this, and what needful else
That calls upon us, by the grace of Grace
We will perform in measure, time and place:
So thanks to all at once and to each one,
Whom we invite to see us crown'd at Scone.

[*Flourish. Exeunt.*

59 *Scotland!*] *Scotland! hail!* Hanmer.
All. *Hail,*] All. *All hail,* Anon. conj.
Hail.....Scotland!] *King of Scotland, hail!* Steevens (1793).
60 *spend...expense*] *suffer...expense* or *spend...excess* Bailey conj.
spend] *make* Keightley. *pause* Kinnear conj.
expense] *extent* Steevens conj. *expanse* Singer conj.
62 *My*] om. Pope.
70 *self and*] *self-laid* Anon. conj.
71 *what*] *what's* Hanmer.
72 *Grace*] *heaven* Pope. *God* Warburton.
75 Exeunt.] Exeunt omnes. Ff.

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NOTES.

Note I.

I. 5. 19—22. Pope was the first to place the words 'Thus thou... undone' in inverted commas, and was followed substantially by all subsequent editors with the exception of those we are about to mention. Hanmer printed in italics 'This thou must do if thou have it' only, and was followed by Capell and Mr Staunton, except that they restore the original reading 'Thus' for 'This.' Johnson proposed to read 'me' for 'it' in line 20, printing in italics the same words which Pope included in inverted commas. His reading was adopted by Rann. Dr A. Hunter (Harry Rowe) read:

> 'Thou'dst have, great Glamis,
> That which cries, *Thus thou must do, if thou have me;*
> *And that's what rather thou dost fear to do,*
> *Than wishest should be undone.*'

Mr Joseph Hunter (*New Illustrations &c. of Shakespeare*, II. p. 172) proposed to mark the words 'Thus thou must do' only as a quotation, and to read line 20 thus:

> 'That which cries "Thus thou must do" if thou wouldst have it.'

Note II.

II. 1. 13, 14. The first Folio reads here:

> 'He hath beene in vnusuall Pleasure,
> And sent forth great Largesse to your Offices.'

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The second, followed substantially by the third and fourth:

'He hath beene in unusuall pleasure.
And sent forth a great Largesse to your Offices.'

Rowe altered 'Offices' to 'Officers.'

Pope reads:

'He hath to-night been in unusual pleasure,
And sent great largess to your officers.'

'To-night' was first introduced in Davenant's version.

This reading was adopted by subsequent editors down to Capell, inclusive. Steevens (1773) has:

'He hath been in unusual pleasure;
Sent forth great largess to your officers.'

Jennens first adopted the arrangement given in our text, though he retained Rowe's emendation 'officers.'

Note III.

II. 1. 24. After this line Jennens proposes to add the following to Banquo's speech:

'Those lookers into fate, that hail'd you, *Cawdor!*
Did also hail you, king! and I do trust,
Most worthy *Thane*, you would *consent* to accept
What your deserts would grace, when offer'd you.'

Note IV.

II. 1. 64. Instead of 'Exit,' Tieck gives the stage-direction 'er steigt hinauf,' followed by 'Lady Macbeth tritt unten auf' without any change of scene. In II. 2. 8 for 'Macb. [Within]' he has 'Macb. (der oben erscheint),' and after the speech 'er geht wieder hinein.'

Note V.

II. 2. 35, 36. In the Folios and the earlier editors it is not clear from the mode of printing where the words of the 'voice' ended. Hanmer printed the whole in italics down to 'life's feast' in line 40,

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omitting however line 37 with Pope. Johnson was the first to print only the words 'Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murther sleep' as the cry of the voice, supposing the remainder to be Macbeth's comment. In lines 42, 43, where the printing of the earlier editions is equally indecisive, Hanmer prints from 'Glamis' to 'Macbeth shall sleep no more' in italics, while Johnson prints only 'Glamis hath murder'd sleep' as the cry of the voice.

NOTE VI.

III. 1. 120—122. Dr A. Hunter (Harry Rowe) arranges these lines as follows:

'But wail his fall whom I myself struck down:
For certain friends there are, both his and mine,
Whose loves I may not drop: and thence it is, &c.'

NOTE VII.

III. 2. 29—35. In these lines we have followed the arrangement of Steevens (1793), which with the exception of the fourth and fifth lines is the same as that of the Folios. The Folios divide the fourth and fifth lines thus:

'Vnsafe the while, that wee must laue
Our Honors in these flattering streames.'

Rowe read them:

'Unsafe the while, that we must lave our Honours
In these so flattering streams,
And make &c.'

Pope:

'Unsafe the while, that we must lave our honours
In these so flatt'ring streams, and make our faces
Vizards t'our hearts, disguising what they are.

Capell rearranged the whole passage thus:

'So shall I, love;
And so, I pray, be you: let your remembrance
Apply to *Banquo;* present him eminence, both
With eye and tongue: Unsafe the while, that we

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Must lave our honours in these flattering streams;
And make our faces vizards to our hearts,
Disguising what they are.'

Steevens suggested that something was omitted, and proposed to read 'Unsafe the while it is for us, that we,' &c.

Note VIII.

III. 4. 124. 'Augure,' as was pointed out by Mr Singer, was used for 'augury.' In Florio's *Worlde of Wordes* (1598), we find 'Augurio, an *augure*, a soothsaying, a prediction, a signe, a coniecture, a diuination, a bad or ill hap, a wishing of good hap, a forboding.'

Note IX.

IV. 1. 43. Rowe prints the song thus:

'Black Spirits and White,
Blue Spirits and Gray,
Mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may.'

In the second line Malone printed 'Red spirits,' &c., after Davenant's version, following Middleton's play of *The Witch*, Act v. Sc. 2.

Note X.

V. 1. 34. *Hell is murky.* Steevens printed these words with a note of exclamation after them, with the following note. 'She certainly imagines herself here talking to Macbeth, who, (she supposes,) has just said, *Hell is murky*, (i.e. hell is a dismal place to go to in consequence of such a deed,) and repeats his words in contempt of his cowardice.'

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HAMLET.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[1].

CLAUDIUS, king of Denmark.
HAMLET, son to the late, and nephew to the present king.
POLONIUS, lord chamberlain.
HORATIO, friend to Hamlet.
LAERTES, son to Polonius.
VOLTIMAND, CORNELIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, OSRIC, A Gentleman, } courtiers.
A Priest.
MARCELLUS, BERNARDO, } officers.
FRANCISCO, a soldier.
REYNALDO, servant to Polonius.
Players.
Two Clowns, grave-diggers.
FORTINBRAS, prince of Norway.
A Captain.
English Ambassadors.

GERTRUDE, queen of Denmark, and mother to Hamlet.
OPHELIA, daughter to Polonius.

Lords, Ladies, Officers, Soldiers, Sailors, Messengers, and other Attendants.

Ghost of Hamlet's Father.

SCENE: *Denmark*[2].

[1] DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.] First given by Rowe.

[2] Denmark.] Edd. (Globe ed.). Elsinoor. Rowe.

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THE TRAGEDY OF

HAMLET

PRINCE OF DENMARK.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Elsinore. A platform before the castle.*

FRANCISCO *at his post. Enter to him* BERNARDO.

Ber. Who's there?

Fran. Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.

Ber. Long live the king!

Fran. Bernardo?

Ber. He.

Fran. You come most carefully upon your hour.

Ber. 'Tis now struck twelve; get thee to bed, Francisco.

ACT I. SCENE I.] Actus Primus. Scæna Prima. Ff. Omitted in Qq. See note (1).
Elsinore.] Capell.
A platform...] Malone. An open Place before the Palace. Rowe. A Platform before the Palace. Theobald. Platform of the Castle. Capell.
Francisco at...] Francisco upon... Capell. Enter Barnardo, and Francisco, two Centinels. QqFf.

1—5 *Who's...He.*] As in QqFf. Two lines of verse in Capell, the first ending *unfold.*
1 *Who's*] FfQ$_6$. *Whose* The rest.
4 *Bernardo?*] *Barnardo?* F$_1$F$_2$Q$_6$F$_3$. *Barnardo.* The rest.
6 *carefully*] *chearfully* F$_3$F$_4$.
7 *now struck*] *new-struck* Else (Steevens conj.).
struck] *strooke* Qq. *strook* F$_1$.
twelve] *twelfe* Q$_2$Q$_3$.

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Fran. For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart.
Ber. Have you had quiet guard?
Fran. Not a mouse stirring.
Ber. Well, good night.
If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.
Fran. I think I hear them. Stand, ho! Who is there?

Enter HORATIO *and* MARCELLUS.

Hor. Friends to this ground.
Mar. And liegemen to the Dane.
Fran. Give you good night.
Mar. O, farewell, honest soldier:
Who hath relieved you?
Fran. Bernardo hath my place.
Give you good night. [*Exit.*
Mar. Holla! Bernardo!
Ber. Say,
What, is Horatio there?
Hor. A piece of him.
Ber. Welcome, Horatio; welcome, good Marcellus.
Mar. What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?
Ber. I have seen nothing.

10 *guard?*] *Guard.* F_4.
11—13 *Well,...haste.*] As in Qq. Prose in Ff.
12, 13 *Horatio...rivals*] *Horatio, and Marcellus The rival* Warner conj.
14 *ho!*] *ho,* Qq. om. Ff.
Who is] Qq. *who's* Ff.
15 Enter...] QqFf (after line 13).
16, 18 *Give you*] om. Q (1676).
16—18 *O, farewell...night.*] Arranged as by Capell. Two lines in QqFf.
16 *soldier*] Ff. *souldiers* Qq.
17 *Who hath*] *Who has* Q (1676).
hath my] Qq. *ha's my* F_1F_2. *has my* F_3F_4.
18 [Exit.] Exit Fran. QqF_1. Exit Francisco. $F_2F_3F_4$.
18, 19 *Say,...there?*] As in Capell. One line in QqFf.
18 *Say,*] *Say.* Knight.
19 [Giving his hand. Warburton.
21 Mar.] (Q_1) Ff. Hora. Qq.
What, has] $Q_2Q_3F_3F_4$. *What, ha's* $F_1F_2Q_4$. *What ha's* Q_4Q_5.
to-night?] *to night?* Qq. *to night.* Ff.

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Mar. Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,
And will not let belief take hold of him
Touching this dreaded sight, twice seen of us:
Therefore I have entreated him along
With us to watch the minutes of this night,
That if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.
Hor. Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.
Ber. Sit down a while;
And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story,
What we have two nights seen.
Hor. Well, sit we down,
And let us hear Bernardo speak of this.
Ber. Last night of all,
When yond same star that's westward from the pole
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,
The bell then beating one,—

Enter Ghost.

Mar. Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again!

23 *our*] *a* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
25 *sight*] *spright* Warburton conj. (withdrawn in MS.).
26, 27 *him along With us to*] Knight. *him along, With us to* Qq. *him along With us, to* Ff. *him, along With us to* Harness.
28 *apparition*] *apparision* Q_2Q_6.
30 *Tush, tush,*] om. Q (1676).
a while] *awhile* Q_4. *a-while* F_1.
32, 33 *story, What...seen.*] *story.* Mar. *What...seen*— Hanmer.
33 *What*] *With what* Keightley.
have two nights] (Q_1)Qq. *two nights haue* Ff.
sit we] *let's* Q (1676).
36 *yond*] *yon* F_3F_4.
37 *to illume*] *t' illume* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$Ff. *t' illumin* Q_5. *t' illumine* Q_6. *to Illumine* (Q_1). *to enlighten* Q (1676).
39 *beating*] *towling* (Q_1). *tolling* Collier MS. See note (II).
one,—] *one*— Rowe. *one.* QqFf.
[Castle-bell tolls one. Ingleby conj.
40 Enter Ghost.] Qq. Enter the Ghost. Ff, after *off.* After *again!* in Steevens. Enter the Ghost armed. Collier MS.
Peace.....again!] As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.
off] *of* $Q_2Q_3F_1$ (Capell's copy).

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Ber. In the same figure, like the king that's dead.
Mar. Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.
Ber. Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.
Hor. Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder.
Ber. It would be spoke to.
Mar. Question it, Horatio.
Hor. What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night,
Together with that fair and warlike form
In which the majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge thee, speak!
Mar. It is offended.
Ber. See, it stalks away!
Hor. Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak!
[*Exit Ghost.*
Mar. 'Tis gone, and will not answer.
Ber. How now, Horatio! you tremble and look pale:
Is not this something more than fantasy?
What think you on't?
Hor. Before my God, I might not this believe
Without the sensible and true avouch
Of mine own eyes.
Mar. Is it not like the king?
Hor. As thou art to thyself:
Such was the very armour he had on

43 Ber. *Looks...Horatio.*] Omitted in $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
Looks it] *Lookes a* Q_2Q_3. *Looke it* F_2.
44 *harrows*] F_3F_4. *horrowes* Qq. *harrowes* F_1F_2. *horrors* (Q_1). *startles* Q (1676).
45 *to*] *too* F_1.
Question] (Q_1) Ff. *Speake to* Qq.
46 *usurp'st*] *usurpest* Q (1676).
49 *march?*] Q_6. *march,* Q_2Q_3. *march:* The rest.
by heaven] om. Q (1676).
thee,] Rowe. *thee* QqFf.
51 *speak, speak!*] *speak;* Pope.
[Exit Ghost.] Qq. Exit the Ghost. Ff.
55 *on't*] *of it* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
56 *Before...believe*] *I could not believe this* Q (1676).
not] *nor* F_2.
57 *true*] *try'd* Warburton.
60 *very*] om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

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When he the ambitious Norway combated;
So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,
He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.
'Tis strange.

Mar. Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,
With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.

Hor. In what particular thought to work I know not;
But, in the gross and scope of my opinion,
This bodes some strange eruption to our state.

Mar. Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,
Why this same strict and most observant watch
So nightly toils the subject of the land,
And why such daily cast of brazen cannon,
And foreign mart for implements of war;
Why such impress of shipwrights, whose sore task
Does not divide the Sunday from the week;
What might be toward, that this sweaty haste
Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:
Who is 't that can inform me?

Hor. That can I;

61 *he*] om. Ff.
63 *smote*] *smot* $Q_2Q_3F_1F_3F_3$.
the...ice] *the sleaded Poll-axe in the ice* Rochester conj. *his leaded pole-axe on the ice* Moltke.
sledded] Ff. *sleaded* $(Q_1)Qq$. *sturdy* Leo conj.
Polacks] Malone. *pollax* $(Q_1)Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Pollax* $Q_5F_1F_2Q_6$. *Polax* F_3. *Pole-axe* F_4. *Pole-axe* Rowe. *Polack* Pope.
64 *'Tis strange.*] *'Tis strange*— Rowe. om. Seymour conj.
65 *jump at this dead*] *at the same* Q (1676).
jump] $(Q_1)Qq$. *just* Ff.
dead] *same* $F_2Q_6F_3F_4$. *dread* Anon. conj.
66 *hath he gone by*] *he hath gone by* Theobald. *he passed through* (Q_1) Staunton.
67 *thought to*] *it* Collier MS. See note (11).
68 *gross and*] om. Q (1676).
my] (Q_1)Ff. *mine* Qq.
70 *Good now,*] *Pray* Q (1676).
72 *subject*] *subjects* Pope.
73 *why*] (Q_1)Ff. *with* Qq.
cast] *cost* $(Q_1)Qq$.
75 *impress*] *imprest* Tschischwitz.
76 *Does*] *Dos't* F_3F_4.
78 *Doth make*] *Makes* Q (1676).
joint-labourer] *ioint labour* Q_5Q_6.

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At least the whisper goes so. Our last king,
Whose image even but now appear'd to us,
Was, as you know, by Fortinbras of Norway,
Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate pride,
Dared to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet—
For so this side of our known world esteem'd him—
Did slay this Fortinbras; who by a seal'd compact,
Well ratified by law and heraldry,
Did forfeit, with his life, all those his lands
Which he stood seized of, to the conqueror:
Against the which, a moiety competent
Was gaged by our king; which had return'd
To the inheritance of Fortinbras,
Had he been vanquisher; as, by the same covenant
And carriage of the article design'd,
His fell to Hamlet. Now, sir, young Fortinbras,
Of unimproved metal hot and full,
Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there
Shark'd up a list of lawless resolutes,

81 *even but*] *but even* Warburton.
83 *emulate*] *emulant* Seymour conj.
84 *combat*] *fight* Pope.
Hamlet] *Hercules* Orger conj.
86 *a*] om. Pope.
87 *and*] *of* Hanmer (Warburton).
heraldry] *heraldy* Q_2Q_3.
88 *those*] Ff. *these* Qq.
89 *of*] Qq. *on* Ff. *in* Collier MS. See note (II).
to] *by* (Q_1).
90 *Against*] *Again* Jennens.
91 *return'd*] Ff. *returne* Qq. *enur'd* Rochester conj. *remain'd* Collier MS. See note (II).
93 *vanquisher;*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *vanquisher,* Ff. *vanquisht;* Q_6.
the same] *that* Pope.
covenant] *Cou'nant* Ff. *comart* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *co-mart* Q_6. *compact* Q (1676).
94 *article design'd*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *article desseigne* Q_2Q_3. *articles desseigne* Q_4. *Articles designe* Q_5Q_6. *Article designe* F_1. *articles design'd* Pope. *article then sign'd* Collier MS. *articles' design* Grant White. See note (II).
95 *sir,*] om. Pope.
96 *unimproved*] *inapproved* (Q_1) Singer (ed. 2). *unapproved* Anon. conj.
mettle] *metall* Q_6.
98 *list*] *sight* (Q_1).
98, 99 *lawless...diet, to*] *landless resolutes, For food; and dieted to* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
98 *lawless*] *lawelesse* Q_2Q_3. *lawlesse* (Q_1) $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Landlesse* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Landless* F_4.

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For food and diet, to some enterprise
That hath a stomach in 't: which is no other—
As it doth well appear unto our state—
But to recover of us, by strong hand
And terms compulsatory, those foresaid lands
So by his father lost: and this, I take it,
Is the main motive of our preparations,
The source of this our watch and the chief head
Of this post-haste and romage in the land.

Ber. I think it be no other but e'en so:
Well may it sort, that this portentous figure
Comes armed through our watch, so like the king
That was and is the question of these wars.

Hor. A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye.
In the most high and palmy state of Rome,
A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets:

. . . . . .

As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,

100 *is*] om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
101 *As*] Qq. *And* Ff.
103 *compulsatory*] Qq. *compulsatiue* Ff.
107 *romage*] *Romadge* Q_2Q_3. *romeage* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
108—125 Ber. *I think...countrymen.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
108 *e'en so*] *enso* Q_2Q_3. *euen so* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
112 *mote*] Q_5Q_6. *moth* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
113 *palmy*] *flourishing* Q (1676) and Rowe.
state] *State* (i.e. *city*) Wilson conj.
115 *tenantless*] *tennatlesse* Q_2Q_3.
and] om. Pope.
116 *streets:...*] Omission first marked by Jennens, who suggests *Tremendous prodigies in heav'n appear'd.* Boaden proposes *The heavens too spoke in silent prodigies.* Hunter suggests *In the heavens above strange portents did appear.* Becket would transfer line 123 *And prologue...on* to follow *streets:* line 116. Singer (ed. 2) proposes *And as the earth, so portents fill the sky.* Moberly, *Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds.*
117—120 *As.....eclipse:*] Placed by Tschischwitz (Massey conj.) after *countrymen* line 125.
117, 118 *As.....sun*] *Disasters from the sun—as dews of blood, And stars with trains of fire* Spence

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Disasters in the sun; and the moist star,
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands,
Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse:
And even the like precurse of fierce events,
As harbingers preceding still the fates
And prologue to the omen coming on,
Have heaven and earth together demonstrated
Unto our climatures and countrymen.

Re-enter Ghost.

But soft, behold! lo, where it comes again!
I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion!
If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,

conj. (N. & Q., 1878). *As stars with...Disasters in*] *Astres with...Disasterous dimm'd* Malone conj. *Disastrous.....Disasters in* Becket conj. *A star with..... Disasters in* Jackson conj. *As stars with.....Did usher in* Duane conj. *As stars with...Disastering* Anon. apud Singer (ed. 2) conj. *Astres with...Did overeast* Williams conj. *Ay, stars with...Did darken e'en* or *Ay, stars with...Did enter in* or *Ay, stars with.....Dy'd darkening* Leo conj. *As stars with...Disastrous dimm'd* or *And stars with...Disastrous dimm'd* Anon. conj. (N. & Q.). *Asters with.....Disasters in* Brae conj. (N. & Q.). *As stars, with...Disastrous, ev'n* or *As stars, with...Disastrous hid* Taylor conj. MS. *As stars.....Distempers in* Keightley conj. *As stars with... Distempered* (or *Discoloured*) Staunton conj. *Meteors.....Disastered* Pickering conj. *So, stars.....Disasters in* Hudson (1879). *And stars with trains of fire; fell dews of blood: Disasters in* Gould conj. (1881). *The heavens dropp'd trains ...Disasters dimm'd* Kinnear conj. (1883).

117 *As...blood,*] *Stars shon with trains of fire, Dews of blood fell,* Rowe. Omitted by Rann. Transferred by Mitford to follow *events*, line 121. *and dews*] *shed dews* Harness, reading *Disasters dimm'd* in line 118.

118 *in*] *veil'd* Rowe. *dim'd* Capell.

121 *fierce*] Q_5Q_6. *fearce* Q_4. *feare* Q_2 Q_3. *fear'd* Collier conj.

122 *As*] *Are* Mitford conj.

123 *omen*] *omen'd* Theobald. *omens* Becket conj.

125 *climatures*] *climature* Dyce (ed. 2). *countrymen.*] *countrymen*— Jennens.

126 Re-enter Ghost.] Enter Ghost. Qq. Enter Ghost againe. Ff.

127 [It spreads his armes. Qq. om. Ff. He spreads his arms. Q (1676).

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Speak to me:
If there be any good thing to be done,
That may to thee do ease and grace to me,
Speak to me:
If thou art privy to thy country's fate,
Which, happily, foreknowing may avoid,
O, speak!
Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life
Extorted treasure in the womb of earth,
For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death,
Speak of it: stay, and speak! [*The cock crows.*] Stop it, Marcellus.

Mar. Shall I strike at it with my partisan?

Hor. Do, if it will not stand.

Ber. 'Tis here!

Hor. 'Tis here!

Mar. 'Tis gone! [*Exit Ghost.*

We do it wrong, being so majestical,
To offer it the show of violence;
For it is, as the air, invulnerable,
And our vain blows malicious mockery.

Ber. It was about to speak, when the cock crew.

Hor. And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. I have heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,

129, 130 *Speak.....done,*] As in Pope. One line in QqFf.
131, 132 *That...Speak to me:*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
134, 135 *Which.....speak!*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
134 *foreknowing*] *foreknowledge* Collier MS. See note (II).
138 *you*] Ff. *your* Qq.
139 [The cock crows.] Qq, after line 138. om. Ff. After *of it* in Capell. After line 132 in Globe ed.
140 *at*] Ff. om. Qq.
141, 142 Hor...Ber...Hor...Mar.] Ber. ...Mar...Ber...Hor. Steevens conj.
141 *if it will*] *if 't will* S. Walker conj., ending lines 140, 141 *Do,...gone!*
142 [Exit Ghost.] Ff. om. Qq.
145 *For it is, as*] *It is ever as* Q (1676).
150 *morn*] *morne* Qq. *morning* (Q_1). *day* Ff.

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Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
Awake the god of day, and at his warning,
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine: and of the truth herein
This present object made probation.

Mar. It faded on the crowing of the cock.
Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dare stir abroad,
The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,
No fairy takes nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

Hor. So have I heard and do in part believe it.
But look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill:
Break we our watch up; and by my advice,
Let us impart what we have seen to-night
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him:
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

152—155 *warning,...confine*] *warning Th' extravagant...hies To his confine, whether in sea or air, Or earth, or fire* Johnson conj.
154 *extravagant*] *extra-vagate* Grey conj.
157 *on*] *at* Q (1676).
158 *say*] Qq. *sayes* Ff.
160 *The*] (Q_1)Ff. *This* Qq.
161 *then*] om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
spirit] *spirits* Malone conj.
dare stir] *dare sturre* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *dare stirre* Q_5. *dares stirre* Q_6. *dare walke* (Q_1). *can walke* Ff. *dares walk* Rowe. *walks* Pope.
162 *planets strike*] *planet strikes* Elze.
163 *takes*] Qq. *talkes* F_1F_2. *talks* F_3F_4.
nor] *no* Q_6F_4.
164 *hallow'd*] $F_1F_2F_4$. *hallowed* Qq. *hollow'd* F_3.
the] Ff. *that* (Q_1)Qq.
167 *yon*] *yon'* Capell. *yond'* Collier.
eastward] Qq. *easterne* Ff.
168 *advice*] *aduise* Qq.
170 *for, upon my life,*] *perhaps* Q (1676).
172 *shall*] *do* Rowe (ed. 2).
173 *duty?*] FfQ_6. *duty.* Q_2Q_3. *dusty.* Q_4. *dutie.* Q_5.

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Mar. Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know
Where we shall find him most conveniently. [*Exeunt.* 175

SCENE II. *A room of state in the castle.*

Flourish. Enter the KING, QUEEN, HAMLET, POLONIUS, LAERTES, VOLTIMAND, CORNELIUS, Lords, *and* Attendants.

King. Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death
The memory be green, and that it us befitted
To bear our hearts in grief and our whole kingdom
To be contracted in one brow of woe,
Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature
That we with wisest sorrow think on him,
Together with remembrance of ourselves.
Therefore our sometime sister, now our queen,
The imperial jointress to this warlike state,
Have we, as 'twere with a defeated joy,—
With an auspicious and a dropping eye,
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole,—

174 *Let's*] *Let* F_1.
175 *conveniently*] (Q_1)Ff. *conuenient* Qq.
A room...] Capell, substantially. The Palace. Rowe.
Flourish.] Qq. om. Ff.
Enter.....] Malone, after Capell. Enter Claudius, King of Denmarke, Gertrad the Queene, Counsaile: as Polonius, and his Sonne Laertes, Hamlet, Cum Alijs. Qq. Enter Claudius King of Denmarke, Gertrude the Queene, Hamlet, Polonius, Laertes, and his Sister Ophelia, Lords Attendant. Ff (Attendants $F_2F_3F_4$). Collier MS. adds 'The King takes his Seate.'
1, 2 *Though.....memory be*] *As..... memory's* Seymour conj.
2 *that it us befitted*] *us befitted* Steevens conj. *it befitted us* Seymour conj. *that 't us fitted* Elze conj.
us befitted] *fitted* Pope.
3 *bear*] *bathe* Elze (Collier MS.).
6 *wisest*] *wiser* Hudson, 1879 (Seymour conj.).
8 *sometime*] Qq. *sometimes* Ff.
9 *to*] Qq. *of* Ff.
11 *an...a*] Qq. *one...one* Ff. *once... once* Becket conj.
a dropping] *one drooping* Grant White.

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Taken to wife: nor have we herein barr'd
Your better wisdoms, which have freely gone
With this affair along. For all, our thanks.
Now follows, that you know, young Fortinbras,
Holding a weak supposal of our worth,
Or thinking by our late dear brother's death
Our state to be disjoint and out of frame,
Colleagued with this dream of his advantage,
He hath not fail'd to pester us with message,
Importing the surrender of those lands
Lost by his father, with all bonds of law,
To our most valiant brother. So much for him.
Now for ourself, and for this time of meeting:
Thus much the business is: we have here writ
To Norway, uncle of young Fortinbras,—
Who, impotent and bed-rid, scarcely hears
Of this his nephew's purpose,—to suppress
His further gait herein; in that the levies,
The lists and full proportions, are all made
Out of his subject: and we here dispatch
You, good Cornelius, and you, Voltimand,

16 *along. For...thanks.*] *along: (for .....thanks.)* Pope. *along (for all our thankes)* Qq. *along, for all our thankes.* Ff.
17 *know, young*] Theobald. *know: young* S. Walker conj. *knowe young* Qq. *know young* Ff.
21 *Colleagued*] *Collogued* Hanmer (Theobald conj.). *Co-leagued* Capell. *Colluded* Becket conj.
this] Qq. *the* Ff.
his] *this* Long MS. and Collier MS. See note (II).
22 *message*] *message'* S. Walker conj.
24 *with*] *by* Pope.
bonds] Ff. *bands* Qq.
25 [Enter Voltemand and Cornelius. Ff (Voltimand $F_2F_3F_4$). om. Qq.
26 *meeting:*] F_4. *meeting*, Qq. *meeting* $F_1F_2F_3$.
29 *bed-rid*] *bedred* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
31 *gait*] Capell. *gate* QqFf.
herein; in] Theobald. *heerein, in* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *herein, in* Q_5Q_6. *herein. In* Ff.
the] *he* F_3F_4.
33 *subject*] *subjects* Q_6.
here] *now* Q (1676).
34 *Voltimand*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Valtemand* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Voltemand* F_1Q_6. *Voltemar* (Q_1).

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For bearers of this greeting to old Norway,
Giving to you no further personal power
To business with the king more than the scope
Of these delated articles allow.
Farewell, and let your haste commend your duty.

Cor. / *Vol.* In that and all things will we show our duty.

King. We doubt it nothing: heartily farewell.

[*Exeunt Voltimand and Cornelius.*

And now, Laertes, what's the news with you?
You told us of some suit; what is't, Laertes?
You cannot speak of reason to the Dane,
And lose your voice: what wouldst thou beg, Laertes,
That shall not be my offer, not thy asking?
The head is not more native to the heart,
The hand more instrumental to the mouth,
Than is the throne of Denmark to thy father.
What wouldst thou have, Laertes?

Laer. My dread lord,
Your leave and favour to return to France,
From whence though willingly I came to Denmark,

35 *For bearers of this greeting*] *Ambassadors* Q (1676).
For bearers] (Q_1)Qq. *For bearing* Ff. *Our bearers* Theobald conj.
36, 37 *Giving to you...To business*] *Who have...Of treaty* Q (1676). *Giving to you...Of treaty* Rowe.
more than] *than does* Seymour conj.
38 *Of*] *Which* Pope.
delated] Qq. *dilated* Ff. *related* (Q_1) Singer (ed. 1).
allow.] *allows.* Johnson. *allow.* [Give them. Collier MS. See note (II).
39 *duty*] *service* S. Walker conj.
40 Cor. Vol.] Cor. Vo. Qq. Volt. Ff.
41 *it nothing*] *in nothing* F_4.
[Exeunt.....] F_4. Exit..... $F_1F_2F_3$. Omitted in Qq.
42 *And*] om. Q (1676).
45 *lose*] Qq. *loose* Ff.
46 *not thy*] *nor thy* Q (1676).
47 *head*] *blood* Hanmer (Warburton).
native] *motive* Bubier conj. *servant* Gould conj.
49 *Than...father*] *Than is thy father to the throne of Denmark* Neil conj.
is...to] *to...is* Hanmer (Warburton).
50 *My dread*] Qq. *Dread my* Ff. *My dear* Q (1676).

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To show my duty in your coronation,
Yet now, I must confess, that duty done,
My thoughts and wishes bend again toward France
And bow them to your gracious leave and pardon.

King. Have you your father's leave? What says Polonius?

Pol. He hath, my lord, wrung from me my slow leave
By laboursome petition, and at last
Upon his will I seal'd my hard consent:
I do beseech you, give him leave to go.

King. Take thy fair hour, Laertes; time be thine,
And thy best graces spend it at thy will!
But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my son,—

Ham. [*Aside*] A little more than kin, and less than kind.

King. How is it that the clouds still hang on you?

Ham. Not so, my lord; I am too much i' the sun.

Queen. Good Hamlet, cast thy nighted colour off,
And let thine eye look like a friend on Denmark.
Do not for ever with thy vailed lids
Seek for thy noble father in the dust:

55 *toward*] Qq. *towards* Ff.
57 *Have...Polonius?*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
58 *He hath*] *Hath* Q_2Q_3.
lord,] *lord:* Ff.
58—60 *wrung...consent:*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
58, 59 *wrung...petition,*] *by laboursome petition, Wrung from me my slow leave;* Rowe and Pope.
59 *at last*] *at the last* Pope.
62, 63 *be thine...spend*] *is thine, And my best graces; spend* Johnson conj.
63 *graces*] *graces;* Q_6.
[Exit Laertes. Anon. conj. Exit. (Q_1).
64 *Hamlet, and*] *Hamlet.—Kind* Warburton.
son,—] *son—* Rowe. *sonne.* Qq. *sonne?* Ff.
65 [Aside] Theobald (ed. 2).
67 *so*] Ff. *so much* Qq.
i' the sun] Capell. *i' th' Sun* $F_1F_3F_4$. *ith' Sun* F_2. *in the sonne* Qq. *in the Sun* Q (1676).
68 *nighted*] Qq. *nightly* Ff. *night-like* Collier MS.
70 *vailed*] Qq. *veyled* F_1F_2. *veiled* F_3F_4.

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Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die,
Passing through nature to eternity.
Ham. Ay, madam, it is common.
Queen. If it be,
Why seems it so particular with thee?
Ham. Seems, madam! nay, it is; I know not 'seems.'
'Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother,
Nor customary suits of solemn black,
Nor windy suspiration of forced breath,
No, nor the fruitful river in the eye,
Nor the dejected haviour of the visage,
Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief,
That can denote me truly: these indeed seem,
For they are actions that a man might play:
But I have that within which passeth show;
These but the trappings and the suits of woe.
King. 'Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet,
To give these mourning duties to your father:
But, you must know, your father lost a father,
That father lost, lost his, and the survivor bound
In filial obligation for some term
To do obsequious sorrow: but to persever

72 *know'st 'tis*] *know'st—'tis* Seymour conj.
common;] Theobald. *common*, Ff. *common* Qq.
lives] QqF$_1$. *live* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
77 *my inky*] *this mourning* Q (1676).
good mother] Ff. *coold mother* Q$_2$ Q$_3$. *could smother* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$.
82 *moods*] *modes* Q (1695) and Capell.
shapes] Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$. *chapes* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *shewes* F$_1$F$_2$. *shews* F$_3$F$_4$.
83 *denote*] FfQ$_6$. *deuote* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *deuoute* Q$_5$.
indeed] *may* Pope.
85 *passeth*] Ff. *passes* Qq.
87 *'Tis...Hamlet,*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
sweet and] om. Seymour conj.
Hamlet,] om. Pope.
90 *That*] *The* F$_4$.
lost, lost his] *dead, lost his* (Q$_1$). *his* Pope.
92 *sorrow*] *sorrowes* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$.
persever] *persevere* Q$_6$F$_4$.

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In obstinate condolement is a course
Of impious stubbornness; 'tis unmanly grief:
It shows a will most incorrect to heaven,
A heart unfortified, a mind impatient,
An understanding simple and unschool'd:
For what we know must be and is as common
As any the most vulgar thing to sense,
Why should we in our peevish opposition
Take it to heart? Fie! 'tis a fault to heaven,
A fault against the dead, a fault to nature,
To reason most absurd, whose common theme
Is death of fathers, and who still hath cried,
From the first corse till he that died to-day,
'This must be so.' We pray you, throw to earth
This unprevailing woe, and think of us
As of a father: for let the world take note,
You are the most immediate to our throne,
And with no less nobility of love
Than that which dearest father bears his son
Do I impart toward you. For your intent
In going back to school in Wittenberg,
It is most retrograde to our desire:
And we beseech you, bend you to remain
Here in the cheer and comfort of our eye,

93, 94 *is a course Of*] *dares express An* Q (1676).
94 *'tis*] om. Pope.
96 *a mind*] *or minde* Qq.
103 *absurd*] *absur'd* F_2F_3.
105 *corse*] *course* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Coarse* Ff Q_6.
107 *unprevailing*] *unavailing* Hanmer.
108 *for let*] *and let* Q (1676).
110 *And...nobility*] *With this nobility no less* Hudson conj. (doubtfully).
110—112 *with...impart*] *still...impart* or *with...my part* Mason conj.
110 *And with*] *And with 't* Theobald. *And, wis,* Tschischwitz. *no less nobility*] *nobility no less* Badham conj.
112 *Do I*] *Mine do I* Keightley. *impart*] *impart'* (=*impart't*) Elze conj. *toward*] Qq. *towards* Ff. *you. For*] Ff. *you for* Qq.
113 *in Wittenberg*] *to Wittenberg* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
114 *retrograde*] $F_1Q_6F_4$. *retrogard* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *retrograd* Q_5. *retrogarde* F_2F_3.
115 *bend*] *beg* Anon. MS.

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Our chiefest courtier, cousin and our son.

Queen. Let not thy mother lose her prayers, Hamlet:
I pray thee, stay with us; go not to Wittenberg.

Ham. I shall in all my best obey you, madam.

King. Why, 'tis a loving and a fair reply:
Be as ourself in Denmark. Madam, come;
This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet
Sits smiling to my heart: in grace whereof,
No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day,
But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell,
And the king's rouse the heaven shall bruit again,
Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away.

[*Flourish. Exeunt all but Hamlet.*

Ham. O, that this too too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!
Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!
Fie on 't! ah fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,

118 *mother*] *Brother* F_4.
lose] Ff Q_6. *loose* The rest.
119 *pray thee*] Qq. *prythee* F_1. *prethee* F_2F_3. *prithee* F_4.
120 *I...madam.*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
121 *Why,*] om. Q (1676).
124 *to*] *at* Hanmer. *on* Ritson conj.
126 *tell*] *tell it* Hanmer.
127 *rouse*] *rowse* Qq. *Rouce*, Ff.
heaven] Qq. *heauens* Ff.
bruit] $Q_6F_3F_4$. *brute* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *bruite* F_1F_2.
128 *Re-speaking*] *Bespeaking* Keightley.
[Flourish.] Qq. om. Ff.
Exeunt.....] Qq. Exeunt. Manet Hamlet. Ff.
129 SCENE III. Pope.
too too solid] *too-too-solid* Theobald. *too-too solid* Pope. *too, too solid* Jennens.
solid] Ff. *sallied* (Q_1)Qq. *sullied* Anon. conj.
132 *canon*] Q (1703). *cannon* QqFf.
self-slaughter] *seale slaughter* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_6.
O God! God!] *O God, O God!* Ff. om. Q (1676).
133 *weary*] FfQ_6. *wary* The rest.
134 *Seem*] *Seeme* Qq. *Seemes* F_1F_2. *Seems* F_3F_4.
135 *Fie on't! ah fie!*] om. Q (1676).
ah fie!] *ah fie*, Qq. *Oh fie, fie*, F_1 F_2. *Oh fie*, F_3. *O fie!* F_4.

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That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature
Possess it merely. That it should come to this!
But two months dead! nay, not so much, not two:
So excellent a king; that was, to this,
Hyperion to a satyr: so loving to my mother,
That he might not beteem the winds of heaven
Visit her face too roughly. Heaven and earth!
Must I remember? why, she would hang on him,
As if increase of appetite had grown
By what it fed on: and yet, within a month—
Let me not think on 't—Frailty, thy name is woman!—
A little month, or ere those shoes were old
With which she follow'd my poor father's body,
Like Niobe, all tears:—why she, even she,—
O God! a beast that wants discourse of reason
Would have mourn'd longer,—married with my uncle,

137 *merely. That*] Pointed as in Ff. *meerely that* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *meerly: that* Q_6.
come to this] Ff. *come thus* Qq.
138 *two:*] *two;* Theobald (ed. 2). *two,*— Rowe. *two,* QqFf.
139, 140 *that...satyr:*] Omitted in Q (1676).
140 *satyr*] F_4. *satire* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Satyre* $Q_5F_1F_2Q_6F_3$.
141 *he...heaven*] *the beteened winds of heaven might not* Becket conj.
might not beteem] *permitted not* Q (1676) and Rowe. *would not let e'en* Theobald (in text, ed. 1). *might not let e'en* Theobald (in note, ed. 1, and text, ed. 2, and Shakespeare Restored p. 19).
beteem] *beteeme* Qq. *beteene* F_1F_2. *beteen* F_3. *between* F_4. *permit* Southern MS.
142, 143 *Heaven...remember?*] Omitted in Q (1676).
143 *remember?*] Rowe. *remember,* Qq. *remember:* Ff.
why, she would] Pope. *why she would* Ff. *why she should* Qq. *she used to* Q (1676).
on] *upon* Anon. MS.
145 *and*] om. Pope.
month—] *month,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *moneth,* Q_5Q_6. *month?* Ff (*Moneth;* F_1).
146 *on't*] om. Pope.
147 *month, or*] Ff. *month or* Q_2Q_3. *month. Or* Q_4Q_5. *month: Or* Q_6.
or ere] QqFf. *or e'er* Rowe.
shoes] *shoos* F_3. *shooes* The rest. *shows* Ingleby conj.
148 *follow'd*] Rowe. *followed* QqFf.
149 *tears:—why*] *teares, why* Qq. *teares. Why* Ff. *tears— Why* Rowe.
tears] *in tears* Anon. MS.
even she,] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
150 *O God*] Qq. *O Heauen* Ff.
of reason] *and reason* Gifford conj.
151 *with my*] Qq. *with mine* Ff.

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My father's brother, but no more like my father
Than I to Hercules: within a month;
Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears
Had left the flushing in her galled eyes,
She married. O, most wicked speed, to post
With such dexterity to incestuous sheets!
It is not, nor it cannot come to good:
But break, my heart, for I must hold my tongue!

Enter HORATIO, MARCELLUS, *and* BERNARDO.

Hor. Hail to your lordship!
Ham. I am glad to see you well:
Horatio,—or I do forget myself.
Hor. The same, my lord, and your poor servant ever.
Ham. Sir, my good friend; I'll change that name with you:
And what make you from Wittenberg, Horatio?
Marcellus?
Mar. My good lord?

152 *but*] om. Pope.
153 *month;*] *Month?* Ff (*Moneth?* F_1). *month,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *moneth,* Q_5. *month!* Rowe.
154 *most unrighteous*] *moist and righteous* Badham conj.
155 *the*] *their* (Q_1).
in] Qq. *of* Ff.
156 *speed,*] *speed!* Macdonald conj.
157 *dexterity*] *celerity* S. Walker conj.
incestuous] FfQ_6. *incestious* The rest.
159 *break, my*] F_4. *breake my* or *break my* The rest.
160 SCENE IV. Pope.
Marcellus, and Bernardo.] Qq (Barnardo Q_6). Barnard, and Marcellus. Ff.
160, 161 *I...myself.*] As in Ff. One line in Qq.
160 *well*] om. Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
161 *Horatio,—*] Theobald. *Horatio,* QqFf. *Horatio?* Pope.
do] om. Q (1676).
162 *The...ever.*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
163 *Sir,...you:*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
164 *make*] *makes* Keightley conj.
165 *Marcellus?*] Capell. *Marcellus.* Qq Ff. *Marcellus!*— Rowe.
166 *lord?*] Edd. *lord.* QqFf. *lord*— Rowe. *lord!* Keightley.

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Ham. I am very glad to see you. [*To Ber.*] Good even, sir.
But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg?
Hor. A truant disposition, good my lord.
Ham. I would not hear your enemy say so,
Nor shall you do my ear that violence,
To make it truster of your own report
Against yourself: I know you are no truant.
But what is your affair in Elsinore?
We 'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart.
Hor. My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.
Ham. I pray thee, do not mock me, fellow-student;
I think it was to see my mother's wedding.
Hor. Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.
Ham. Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked-meats
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.
Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven
Or ever I had seen that day, Horatio!
My father!—methinks I see my father.

167 *you. Good even, sir.*] *you, (good euen sir)* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *you (good euen sir)* Q_5Q_6. *you: good euen sir.* Ff (*euen*, F_4). *you good:—euen, sir.* Jackson conj.
[To Ber.] Edd. (Taylor conj. MS.).
euen] *morning* Hanmer.
168 *what*] om. F_4.
in faith] om. Q (1676).
169 *good my*] *my good* Q (1676).
170 *hear*] *heare* Qq. *haue* Ff.
171 *my*] Qq. *mine* Ff.
172 *make it truster*] *be a witness* Q (1676).
make] *take* $F_2F_3F_4$.
174 *Elsinore*] Malone. *Elseonoure* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5. *Elsenour* $F_1F_2Q_6F_3$. *Elsenoore* F_4.
175 *to drink deep*] (Q_1)Ff. *for to drinke* Qq. *here to drink* Q (1676).
177 *I pray thee*] F_1. *I prythee* F_2. *I prithee* F_3F_4. *I prethee* Qq.
student] *studient* Q_2Q_6.
178 *see*] (Q_1)Ff. Omitted in Qq.
179 *follow'd*] Q_6. *followed* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1$. *followeth* $F_2F_3F_4$.
182 *dearest*] *direst* Grimes conj. MS.
183 *Or ever I had*] Qq. *Ere I had euer* Ff. *Ere ever I had* (Q_1) Collier. *E're I had* Q (1676).
184, 185 *My...where?*] One line in Steevens (1793), reading as Qq.
184 *father!—*] *Father,—* Rowe. *father,* Q_2Q_3FfQ$_6$. *father* Q_4Q_5.

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Hor. O where, my lord?
Ham. In my mind's eye, Horatio.
Hor. I saw him once; he was a goodly king.
Ham. He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.
Hor. My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.
Ham. Saw? who?
Hor. My lord, the king your father.
Ham. The king my father!
Hor. Season your admiration for a while
With an attent ear, till I may deliver,
Upon the witness of these gentlemen,
This marvel to you.
Ham. For God's love, let me hear.
Hor. Two nights together had these gentlemen,
Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,
In the dead vast and middle of the night,
Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your father,
Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe,
Appears before them, and with solemn march
Goes slow and stately by them: thrice he walk'd

185 *O where*] Ff. *Where* Qq.
[with a start as if the Ghost had reappeared. Taylor conj. MS.
186, 187 *he...He*] Ff. *a...A* Qq.
187 *for*] *from* Theobald (ed. 1), a misprint.
all,] *all:* Ff. *all...* Keightley.
188 *I shall*] *I should* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Eye shall* Samwell apud Holt conj.
190 *Saw? who?*] Ff. *Saw, who?* (Q_1) Qq. *Saw who?* Q (1676) and Singer (ed. 2). *Saw! whom?* Johnson. *Saw whom?* Collier MS.
192 *Season*] *Defer* Q (1676).
for] *but* Q (1676) and Theobald.
193 *attent*] $Q_2Q_3F_1F_2$. *attentiue* (Q_1)Q_4 $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$.
may] om. Pope.
195 *marvel*] *wonder* Q (1676).
For God's love,] *Pray* Q (1676).
God's] *Gods* Qq. *Heauens* Ff.
198 *vast*] (Q_1)Q_5Q_6. *wast* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_1$. *waste* $F_2F_3F_4$. *waist* Malone.
200 *Armed at point*] Qq (*poynt* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$). *Armed to poynt* (Q_1). *Arm'd at all points* Ff.
cap-a-pe] *Capapea* (Q_1)Q_2Q_3. *Cap apea* Q_4Q_5. *Cap a Pe* Ff. *Cap a pe* Q_6.
202 *stately by them: thrice*] *stately by them; thrice* Qq. *stately: By them thrice* Ff.

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By their oppress'd and fear-surprised eyes,
Within his truncheon's length; whilst they, distill'd
Almost to jelly with the act of fear,
Stand dumb, and speak not to him. This to me
In dreadful secrecy impart they did;
And I with them the third night kept the watch:
Where, as they had deliver'd, both in time,
Form of the thing, each word made true and good,
The apparition comes: I knew your father;
These hands are not more like.

Ham. But where was this?

Mar. My lord, upon the platform where we watch'd.

Ham. Did you not speak to it?

Hor. My lord, I did,
But answer made it none: yet once methought
It lifted up it head and did address
Itself to motion, like as it would speak:
But even then the morning cock crew loud,
And at the sound it shrunk in haste away
And vanish'd from our sight.

Ham. 'Tis very strange.

Hor. As I do live, my honour'd lord, 'tis true,

203 *fear-surprised*] Hyphened in Ff.

204 *his*] *this* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
distill'd] Q_5Q_6. *distilled* (Q_1). *distil'd* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *bestil'd* F_1. *bestill'd* F_2. *be still'd* F_3F_4. *bechill'd* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *dissolv'd* or *both thrill'd* or *bethrill'd* Bailey conj.

205 *the act of*] *their* Q (1676). *th' effect of* Warburton.
act of fear,] *act: Of fear* Becket conj.

207 *In.....did;*] *They did impart in dreadful secresie,* Q (1676).

209 *Where, as*] Q_6. *Where as* (Q_1). *Whereas* The rest.
deliver'd, both in] *delivered, both in* Q_6. *deliuer'd both in* Ff. *deliuered both in* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *deliver'd both, in* Long MS.

211 *apparition*] *Apparision* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.

214 *you not*] *not you* Players' reading.

215 *made it*] *it made* Q_6.

216 *it*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_1F_2$. *its* $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$. *his* (Q_1) Staunton.

217 *like*] om. Q (1676).

221 *honour'd*] *honourable* F_3F_4. *honorable* F_2. *honoured* Collier MS.

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And we did think it writ down in our duty
To let you know of it.

Ham. Indeed, indeed, sirs, but this troubles me.
Hold you the watch to-night?

Mar. }
Ber. } We do, my lord.

Ham. Arm'd, say you?

Mar. }
Ber. } Arm'd, my lord.

Ham. From top to toe?

Mar. }
Ber. } My lord, from head to foot.

Ham. Then saw you not his face?

Hor. O, yes, my lord; he wore his beaver up.

Ham. What, look'd he frowningly?

Hor. A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Ham. Pale, or red?

Hor. Nay, very pale.

Ham. And fix'd his eyes upon you?

Hor. Most constantly.

Ham. I would I had been there.

Hor. It would have much amazed you.

Ham. Very like, very like. Stay'd it long?

222 *writ down in*] *then* Q (1676).
223 *of*] om. Q (1676).
224 *Indeed, indeed*] (Q_1)Ff. *Indeede* Qq. Seymour would read as Qq, and end the lines *but...to-night?*
225, 226, 227 Mar. Ber.] Capell. All. (Q_1)Qq. Both. Ff.
227, 228 *My...not*] One line in Steevens (1793).
227 *My lord,*] om. Q (1676).
228 *face?*] *face.* Q_2Q_6.
229 *up*] *down* Anon. ap. Hunter conj.
230, 231 *What...more*] One line in Capell.
230 *What, look'd he*] Pointed as in Ff. No stop in Qq. *How look'd he,* Staunton, from (Q_1).
232 *Pale, or*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *Pale or* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
235—238 *It...longer.*] As in QqFf. Three lines ending *like,...haste... longer,* in Capell.
236 *Very like, very like*] (Q_1)Ff. *Very like* Qq.
Stay'd it] *Did it stay* Seymour conj.

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Hor. While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred.

Mar. } Longer, longer.
Ber. }

Hor. Not when I saw 't.

Ham. His beard was grizzled? no?

Hor. It was, as I have seen it in his life,
A sable silver'd.

Ham. I will watch to-night;
Perchance 'twill walk again.

Hor. I warrant it will.

Ham. If it assume my noble father's person,
I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape
And bid me hold my peace. I pray you all,
If you have hitherto conceal'd this sight,
Let it be tenable in your silence still,
And whatsoever else shall hap to-night,
Give it an understanding, but no tongue:
I will requite your loves. So fare you well:

237 *moderate*] *modern* Knight, ed. 1 (a misprint).
a] *an* Q_6.
hundred] *hundreth* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
238 Mar. Ber.] Capell. Both. Qq. All. Ff.
239 *saw 't*] *saw it* Steevens.
grizzled? no?] *griz'd? no?* Capell. *grisl'd, no.* Qq. *grisly? no.* F_1. *grisly?* $F_2F_3F_4$. *grizled?* Q (1676). *gris'd? no.* Warburton. *grizzled,—no?* Dyce.
239, 240 *no?* Hor. *It was*] Hor. *No! It was* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).
240 *as*] om. F_3F_4.
241, 242 *I will...again.*] One line in Ff.
241 *I will*] Qq. *Ile* F_1F_2. *I'le* F_3. *I'll* F_4.
to-night] *to nigh* Q_2Q_3.
242 *walk*] *wake* F_1.
warrant] (Q_1). *warn't* Qq. *warrant you* Ff.
246 *conceal'd*] *concealed* F_3F_4.
247 *be tenable in*] *require* Q (1676).
tenable...still] *treble...now* Warburton conj. (withdrawn).
tenable in your] *in your treble* Bailey conj.
tenable] Qq. *tenible* (Q_1). *treble* F_1F_4. *trebble* F_2F_3. *tabled* Nicholson conj. (withdrawn).
248 *whatsoever*] *what someuer* Q_2Q_3. *what, what soeuer* Q_4.
else shall hap] *shall befall* Pope.
250 *requite*] *require* F_3F_4.
fare] *farre* Q_2Q_3.
you] Qq. *ye* Ff.

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Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve,
I'll visit you.
All. Our duty to your honour.
Ham. Your loves, as mine to you: farewell.
[*Exeunt all but Hamlet.*
My father's spirit in arms! all is not well;
I doubt some foul play: would the night were come!
Till then sit still, my soul: foul deeds will rise,
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes. [*Exit.*

SCENE III. *A room in Polonius's house.*

Enter LAERTES *and* OPHELIA.

Laer. My necessaries are embark'd: farewell:
And, sister, as the winds give benefit
And convoy is assistant, do not sleep,
But let me hear from you.
Oph. Do you doubt that?

251 *eleven*] *a leauen* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
252 *duty*] *duties* (Q_1) Grant White.
honour] *homor* Q_4.
253 *loves*] Qq. *loue* Ff.
farewell.] *so fare you well.* Seymour conj.
[Exeunt...Hamlet.] Exeunt. Manet Hamlet. Q (1676). Exeunt Hor. Mar. and Ber. Capell. Exeunt. (after line 252) (Q_1)QqFf.
254 *spirit in arms /*] F_4. *Spirit in Armes?* $F_1F_2F_3$. *spirit (in armes)* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *spirit in armes,* Q_6. *spirit! in arms!* Rann (Whalley conj.).
256 *foul*] *fonde* Q_2Q_3.
rise, Though...them, to] *rise, (Tho' ...them) to* Pope. *rise Though... them to* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *rise, Though... them to* FfQ_6. *rise, Though...them from* Q (1676) and Long MS.
SCENE III.] SCENE V. Pope.
A room...] An apartment... Pope.
Ophelia.] Ff. Ophelia his Sister. Qq.
1 *embark'd*] *inbarckt* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *imbarkt* Q_5Q_6. *imbark't* F_1F_2. *imbark'd* F_3F_4.
3 *convoy is assistant,*] *Conuoy is assistant;* Ff. *conuay, in assistant* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *conuay, in assistant,* Q_5. *convay in assistant,* Q_6.
sleep] *slip* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

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Laer. For Hamlet, and the trifling of his favour,
Hold it a fashion, and a toy in blood,
A violet in the youth of primy nature,
Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,
The perfume and suppliance of a minute;
No more.

Oph. No more but so?

Laer. Think it no more:
For nature crescent does not grow alone
In thews and bulk; but, as this temple waxes,
The inward service of the mind and soul
Grows wide withal. Perhaps he loves you now;
And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch
The virtue of his will: but you must fear,
His greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own;
For he himself is subject to his birth:
He may not, as unvalued persons do,
Carve for himself, for on his choice depends

5 *favour*] Qq. *fauours* Ff.
7 *youth of primy*] *youth, a prime of* Q (1676).
primy] *prime* Q_6.
8 *Forward*] QqF_3F_4. *Froward* F_1F_2. *sweet, not*] *tho' sweet, not* Rowe. *sweet, but not* Capell.
9 *perfume and*] Qq. om. Ff.
suppliance] *soffiance* Johnson conj.
minute;] $F_2F_3F_4$. *minute* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *minute?* F_1. *minute:* Q_6.
10 *No more.*] As in Qq. At end of line 9, in Ff. *No more—* Warburton. *but no more* Collier MS. See note (II).
No more] *Mo more* Q_4.
so?] Rowe. *so.* QqFf.
11—14 *For.....withal.*] Placed by Tschischwitz after line 32.
11 *crescent*] F_4. *cressant* The rest.
12 *thews*] *thewth* Tschischwitz conj.
bulk] *bulkes* Qq.
this] Qq. *his* Ff. *the* Hanmer.
13 *and*] om. Q_4.
15 *soil nor*] *foyle nor* F_2F_3. *foil nor* F_4. *soil of* Warburton. *soil, or* So quoted by Heath.
16 *will*] Qq. *feare* F_1F_2. *fear* F_3F_4. *suit* Gould conj.
fear,] *feare,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_5$. *feare* $F_1F_2Q_6$. *fear* F_3F_4. *fear;* Keightley.
17 *weigh'd*] Ff. *wayd* Q_2Q_3. *waid* Q_4Q_5. *wai'd* Q_6.
18 *For...birth:*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
19 *unvalued*] *inferior* Q (1676).
20 *Carve for*] *Craue for* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Bestow* Q (1676).

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The safety and health of this whole state,
And therefore must his choice be circumscribed
Unto the voice and yielding of that body
Whereof he is the head. Then if he says he loves you,
It fits your wisdom so far to believe it
As he in his particular act and place
May give his saying deed; which is no further
Than the main voice of Denmark goes withal.
Then weigh what loss your honour may sustain,
If with too credent ear you list his songs,
Or lose your heart, or your chaste treasure open
To his unmaster'd importunity.
Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister,
And keep you in the rear of your affection,
Out of the shot and danger of desire.
The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes:
The canker galls the infants of the spring
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent.

21 *safety*] Q_4Q_5. *safty* Q_2Q_3. *safetie* Q_6. *sanctity* Ff. *sanity* Hanmer (Theobald conj.).
health] *the health* Warburton.
this] Qq. *the* Ff.
whole] *weole* F_1.
23 *yielding*] *bidding* Gould conj.
24 *he is the*] *he's* Pope.
26 *particular act and place*] Qq. *peculiar Sect and force* Ff. *peculiar act and place* Pope. *particular sect and force* Caldecott. *peculiar sect and place* Grant White. *peculiar act and force* Gould conj.
29 *weigh*] *way* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
what] *that* F_3F_4.
30 *too credent*] *your credulous* Q (1695).
too] *two* F_2F_3.
list] *hear* Q (1695).
31 *lose*] *loose* QqF_4.
32 *unmaster'd*] Rowe (ed. 2). *vnmastred* $QqF_1F_2F_3$. *unmastered* F_4.
34 *keep you in*] Qq. *keepe within* Ff.
36 *chariest*] *chastest* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1877). *unchariest* Hudson. *chary* Hudson conj.
39 *galls*] *gaules* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Galls*, F_1.
infants] $Q_2Q_3F_1$. *infant* The rest.
40 *their*] Qq. *the* Ff.

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Be wary then; best safety lies in fear:
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

Oph. I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,
As watchman to my heart. But, good my brother,
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,
Whilst, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads
And recks not his own rede.

Laer. O, fear me not.
I stay too long: but here my father comes.

Enter POLONIUS.

A double blessing is a double grace;
Occasion smiles upon a second leave.

Pol. Yet here, Laertes! Aboard, aboard, for shame!
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are stay'd for. There; my blessing with thee!

45 *effect*] *effects* Pope.
46 *As watchman to*] *About* Q (1676).
watchman] Q_2Q_3. *watchmen* The rest.
my] om. Q (1676).
47 *pastors*] *pastor* Tschischwitz.
48 *steep*] *step* Q_2.
to heaven] *of heaven* Q_6.
49 *Whilst, like a*] Theobald. *Whilst like a* Ff (*Whilest* F_3). *Whiles a* Qq. *Whilst, he a* Warburton. *While as a* Seymour conj. *Whiles, like a* Globe ed.
puff'd and reckless] om. Q (1676).
reckless] *careless* Pope.
49, 50 *libertine, Himself*] *libertine Himselfe* Q_2Q_3. *libertine Himselfe*, Ff.
50 *Himself...treads*] *Thyself...tread'st* Seymour conj.
51 *recks*] Pope. *reakes* QqF$_2$. *reaks* $F_1F_3F_4$. *reck'st* Seymour conj.
his] *thine* Seymour conj.
rede] Singer (ed. 2). *reed* Qq. *reade* F_1F_2. *read* F_3F_4. *tread* Smyth conj. MS.
52 SCENE VI. Pope.
53 Enter Polonius.] As in Capell. After *reed*, l. 51, in Qq: after *not* in Ff. [kneeling to Polonius. Capell.
54 *smiles upon*] *smiles, upon* Macdonald conj.
55 *Aboard, aboard*] *Get aboard* Pope.
57 *stay'd*] *stayed* Q_2Q_3. *staied* Q_4Q_5.
for. There; my] Theobald, substantially. *for, there my* (Q_1)Qq. *for there: my* Ff.
my...thee /] As a separate line in Theobald.
blessing] *blessings* Jennens.
thee] (Q_1)Qq. *you* Ff.
[Laying his hand on Laertes's head. Theobald.

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And these few precepts in thy memory
Look thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel,
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatch'd unfledged comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear 't, that the opposed may beware of thee.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice:
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man; — —
And they in France of the best rank and station
Are of a most select and generous chief in that.
Neither a borrower nor a lender be:
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,

59 *Look*] Qq. *See* Ff.
62 *Those*] (Q_1)Qq. *The* Ff.
adoption] *adaption* Keightley conj.
63 *them to*] (Q_1)Ff. *them vnto* Qq. *unto* Seymour conj.
hoops] *hooks* Pope.
64 *dull*] *stale* S. Walker conj.
65 *new-hatch'd*] *new hatcht* Qq. *vnhatch't* Ff.
comrade] Ff. *courage* (Q_1)Qq. *courtape* Badham conj.
67 *Bear 't*] *Bear it* Steevens.
the opposed] Theobald. *th' opposed* (Q_1)Q_2Q_3Ff. *th' opposer* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
68 *thy ear*] *thy eare* Qq. *thine eare* F_1F_2. *thine ear* F_3F_4.
70 *habit...buy*] *habit, as thy purse can, buy* Tschischwitz.
74 *Are...that.*] See note (III).
75 *lender be*] Ff. *lender boy* Qq.
76, 77 *For loan...friend, And borrowing...husbandry.*] *For borrowing... husbandry, And loan...friend.* Griffith conj.
76 *loan*] F_2F_4. *Loane* F_3. *lone* F_1. *loue* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *love* Q_6.
loses] FfQ_6. *looses* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
77 *And*] QqF$_1$. *A* $F_2F_3F_4$.
dulls the edge] FfQ_3. *dulleth edge* Q_2Q_3. *dulleth the edge* Q_4Q_5.
79 *night*] *light* Warburton.
the day] *to day* Q_6.

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Thou canst not then be false to any man.
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee!
Laer. Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.
Pol. The time invites you; go, your servants tend.
Laer. Farewell, Ophelia, and remember well
What I have said to you.
Oph. 'Tis in my memory lock'd,
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.
Laer. Farewell. [*Exit.*
Pol. What is 't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?
Oph. So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.
Pol. Marry, well bethought:
'Tis told me, he hath very oft of late
Given private time to you, and you yourself
Have of your audience been most free and bounteous:
If it be so—as so 'tis put on me,
And that in way of caution—I must tell you,
You do not understand yourself so clearly
As it behoves my daughter and your honour.
What is between you? give me up the truth.
Oph. He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders
Of his affection to me.
Pol. Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl,
Unsifted in such perilous circumstance.
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?

81 *thee /*] Pope. *thee.* QqFf.
82 *do I*] *I do* Q (1676).
83 *invites*] Ff. *inuests* Qq.
85 *to you*] om. Pope.
in] om. F_3.
87 [Exit.] Exit Laertes. Qq. Exit Laer. Ff.
88 *hath*] om. F_3F_4.
89 *Lord*] QqF_4. *L.* $F_1F_2F_3$.
94 *'tis*] *it is* F_3. *it is*, F_4.
98 *you? give...truth.*] Q_6. *you giue... truth*, Q_2Q_3. *you giue...truth.* Q_4 Q_5. *you, giue...truth?* Ff.
101 *pooh /*] Collier. *puh*, Qq. *puh.* Ff. *puh!* Rowe.
102 *Unsifted*] *Ungifted* Rochester conj. *Unsighted* Becket conj.

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Oph. I do not know, my lord, what I should think.

Pol. Marry, I'll teach you: think yourself a baby,
That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay,
Which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly;
Or—not to crack the wind of the poor phrase,
Running it thus—you'll tender me a fool.

Oph. My lord, he hath importuned me with love
In honourable fashion.

Pol. Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to.

Oph. And hath given countenance to his speech, my lord,
With almost all the holy vows of heaven.

Pol. Ay, springes to catch woodcocks. I do know,
When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows: these blazes, daughter,
Giving more light than heat, extinct in both,
Even in their promise, as it is a-making,
You must not take for fire. From this time

105 *I'll*] *Ile* F_1F_2. *I'le* F_3F_4. *I will* Qq.
106 *these*] Qq. *his* Ff.
107 *sterling*] Qq. *starling* $F_1F_2F_4$. *startling* F_3.
108, 109 *not...thus*] In a parenthesis in Q_2Q_6.
108 *not...phrase,*] In a parenthesis in $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
109 *Running*] Dyce (Collier conj.). *Wrong* Qq. *Roaming* Ff. *Wronging* Pope. *Wringing* Theobald (Warburton). *Ranging* Theobald conj. *Worrying* Badham conj. *Urging* or *Working* Anon. conj. *To wrong* Keightley. *To run* Id. conj. See note (IV).
tender] *render* F_4.
112 *call it*] *call't* Pope.
113 *to his*] *to it in his* Collier MS. See note (II).
113, 114 *my lord...heaven.*] As in Rowe. One line in QqFf.
114 *almost.....holy*] Qq. *all the* Ff. *almost all the* Rowe.
115 *springes*] $(Q_1)Q_5F_1F_2Q_6$. *springs* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_3F_4$.
116 *prodigal*] *prodigally* Q (1676).
117 *Lends*] (Q_1)Qq. *Giues* Ff.
blazes] *bavin blazes* Nicholson conj. (N. & Q., 1868).
daughter] *oh my daughter* Pope. *gentle daughter* Capell. See note (V).
118 *both*] *birth* Badham conj.
119 *their*] *the* Warburton.
a-making] Dyce. *a making* QqFf.
120 *take*] *take't* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
From this time] Qq. *For this time Daughter*, $F_1F_2F_3$. *For this time, Daughter*, F_4. *From this time Daughter*, Long MS. and Collier MS.

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Be something scanter of your maiden presence;
Set your entreatments at a higher rate
Than a command to parley. For Lord Hamlet,
Believe so much in him, that he is young,
And with a larger tether may he walk
Than may be given you: in few, Ophelia,
Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers,
Not of that dye which their investments show,
But mere implorators of unholy suits,
Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds,
The better to beguile. This is for all:
I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth,
Have you so slander any moment leisure,
As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet.
Look to 't, I charge you: come your ways.
Oph. I shall obey, my lord. [*Exeunt.*

121 *something*] Qq. *somewhat* Ff.
your] *thy* Johnson.
122 *entreatments*] Ff Q_6. *intreatments* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *intraitments* Warburton.
123 *parley*] Ff Q_6. *parle* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
125 *tether*] Ff. *tider* Q_2Q_3. *teder* Q_4Q_5. *tedder* Q_6.
may he] *he may* Theobald (ed. 2).
128 *that dye*] Q_6. *that die* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
the eye Ff. *that eye* Grant White.
the dye Macdonald conj.
129 *mere*] om. Seymour conj.
implorators] *imploratotors* Q_2Q_3. *implorers* Pope.
130 *bawds*] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). *bonds* QqFf. *bans* Becket conj. *lauds* Anon. conj.
131 *beguile*] *beguide* Q_2Q_3.
133 *slander*] *squander* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
moment] Q_2Q_3Ff. *moments* Q_4Q_5 Q_6. *moment's* Pope. *moments'* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
135, 136 *Look...shall*] One line in Capell.
135 *come*] *and so come* Seymour conj. *so now, come* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
ways] *wayes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_1Q_6$. *waies* Q_5. *way* $F_2F_3F_4$.
136 Oph. *I...lord.*] om. Seymour conj.

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SCENE IV. *The platform.*

Enter HAMLET, HORATIO, *and* MARCELLUS.

Ham. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.
Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air.
Ham. What hour now?
Hor. I think it lacks of twelve.
Mar. No, it is struck.
Hor. Indeed? I heard it not: it then draws near the season
Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk.
[A flourish of trumpets, and ordnance shot off within.
What doth this mean, my lord?
Ham. The king doth wake to-night and takes his rouse,
Keeps wassail, and the swaggering up-spring reels;

SCENE IV.] Capell. om. Ff. SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE VII. Pope.
The platform.] The Platform before the Palace. Rowe.
and] om. Ff.
1 *shrewdly*] F_1Q_6. *shroudly* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *shrew'dly* $F_2F_3F_4$.
it is very cold.] Qq. *is it very cold?* F_1F_2. *it is very cold?* F_3F_4.
2 *a*] om. Qq.
an] om. F_3F_4.
4—7 *No.....lord?*] Three lines in Keightley, ending *not:...spirit..... lord?*
4 *is*] *ha's* F_3F_4. *has* Rowe (ed. 1). *has not* Rowe (ed. 2).
struck] F_4. *strooke* QqF_1F_2. *strook* F_3.
5 Hor. *Indeed? I*] Ham. *Indeed?* Hor. *I* Elze conj.
Indeed? I] Capell. *Indeed; I* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *Indeed I* (Q_1)Ff. *Indeed, I* Q_6. *I* Q (1676).
I heard it...season] *why then it does draw near the hour* Seymour conj.
it then] Qq. *then it* Ff.
6 [A flourish...] Malone, after Capell. A florish of trumpets and 2. peeces goes of. Qq (goe Q_6; off $Q_4Q_5Q_6$). A flourish of Trumpets and Guns. Q (1676). Omitted in Ff. Noise of warlike Musick within. Rowe.
7 *What...my lord?*] Omitted in Steevens's reprint of Q_4.
8 *wake*] *walke* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
9 *wassail*] *wassel* (Q_1). *wassell* Qq. *wassels* Ff.
swaggering] *staggering* Keightley conj.
up-spring reels] *vp-spring reeles* (Q_1) Qq. *vpspring reeles* F_1F_2. *upspring reels* F_3F_4. *upstart reels* Pope. *upsy freeze* Badham conj. *up-spring revels* Kinnear conj.

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And as he drains his draughts of Rhenish down,
The kettle-drum and trumpet thus bray out
The triumph of his pledge.
Hor. Is it a custom?
Ham. Ay, marry, is 't:
But to my mind, though I am native here
And to the manner born, it is a custom
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.
This heavy-headed revel east and west
Makes us traduced and tax'd of other nations:
They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase
Soil our addition; and indeed it takes
From our achievements, though perform'd at height,
The pith and marrow of our attribute.
So, oft it chances in particular men,
That for some vicious mole of nature in them,
As, in their birth,—wherein they are not guilty,
Since nature cannot choose his origin,—
By the o'ergrowth of some complexion,
Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason,
Or by some habit that too much o'er-leavens
The form of plausive manners, that these men,—

10 *drains*] *takes* Q (1676).
11 *bray out*] *proclaim* Q (1676).
12 *Is it*] *It is* F_2.
13 *is 't:*] *is it; of an antique date:* Seymour conj.
14 *But*] Qq. *And* Ff.
native] *a native* Hanmer (1745).
15 *manner*] *manor* Rushton conj.
17—38 *This...scandal.*] Qq. Omitted in (Q_1)Ff.
17—36 *This...fault:*] Put in the margin by Pope.
17, 18 *revel east and west Makes*] Pointed as in Qq. *revell, east and west; Makes* Pope (ed. 1). *revell, east and west, Makes* Pope (ed. 2). *revel east and west, Makes* Warburton. *revel, east and west Makes* Collier.
17 *revel*] *reueale* Q_2Q_3. *reuelle* Q_4. *reuell* Q_5Q_6.
18 *traduced*] *tradust* Q_2Q_3.
tax'd] Pope. *taxed* Qq.
19 *clepe*] Q_6. *clip* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
23 *So, oft*] Theobald. *So oft* Qq.
24 *mole*] *mould* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
27 *the*] Pope. *their* Qq.
complexion] *complextion* Q_2Q_3.

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Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect,
Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,—
Their virtues else—be they as pure as grace,
As infinite as man may undergo—
Shall in the general censure take corruption
From that particular fault: the dram of eale
Doth all the noble substance of a doubt

32 *livery*] *levity* Becket conj.
star] *starre* Qq. *scar* Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

33 *Their*] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). *His* Qq.

36—38 *the.....scandal.*] Omitted by Pope.
the dram of eale.....of a doubt To his own scandal.] *the bran of meal... of it doubt: So this one scandal*— Daniel conj. *the dram of evil... overdaub To his sore scandal.* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890). *the dram of evil Draweth...to a doubt Of his own scandal.* Orger conj. *the dram of evil Froths all the noble substance up and out Till 's blown like scandal.* Hughes conj.

36, 37 *the dram of eale...of a doubt*] Q_2 Q_3. *the dram of ease.....of a doubt* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *the dram of base...of worth out* Theobald. *the dram of base... oft eat out* or *the dram of base...soil with doubt* Heath conj. *the dram of ill...of worth out* Capell conj. *the dram of base Doth eat the noble substance of worth out* Id. conj. *the dram of base...oft adopt* Holt conj. *the dram of base.....oft work out* Robertson and Davies conj. *the dram of ill.....of good out* Jennens. *the dram of base.....of worth dout* Malone. *the dram of base.....often dout* Steevens (1793). *the dram of base.....oft do out* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *the dram of base.....of't corrupt* Mason conj. *the dram of doubt.....oft anneal* Anon. conj. (1814). *the dream of ease, The noble substance of a doubt,—doth all* Becket conj. *the dram of ale...over dough* or *oft a-dough* Jackson conj. *the dram of ill...often dout* Caldecott. *the dram of ill...often out* Nares conj. *the dram of bale...often doubt* Singer (ed. 1). *the dram of base... offer doubt* Brae conj. (N. & Q.). *the dram of base Doth, all the noble substance o'er, a doubt* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1852). *the dram of base... often dull* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1852). *the dram of bale.....off and out* Delius. *the dram of base...of a doubt* Singer (ed. 2). *the dram of base...oft adoubt* Singer conj. *the dram of base...oft corrupt* Mitford conj. *the dram of base...derogate* Ingleby conj. *the dram of lead...of a ducat* Id. conj. *the dram of lead ...of a pound* Staunton conj. *the dram of evil...out of a doubt* Keightley conj. *the dram of evil...courtier* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *the dram of evil.....oft outdo* Jervis conj. *the dram of evil...oft subdue* Chambers's Household Shakesp. (Jervis conj.).

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To his own scandal.

Enter Ghost.

Hor. Look, my lord, it comes!

the dram of ail...of a doubt Nichols conj. *the dram of vile Turns...of a draught* Leo conj. (N. & Q., 1862). *the dram of evil...of a doubt* Tschischwitz (Keightley conj.). *the dram of base.....often draw* Arrowsmith conj. *the dram of evil...oft debase* Dyce (ed. 2). *the dram of eale... oft endoubt* Nicholson conj. *the dram of calce.....so adapt* Bulloch conj. *the dram of earth...so adapt* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *the dram of base...overcloud* Lloyd conj. *the dram of base...often drown* Taylor conj. MS. *the dram of ease.....oft work out* Smyth conj. MS. *the dram of leaven...of a dough* Cartwright conj. *the dram of ill.....overdout* Anon. conj. (Athen., 1866). *the dram of evil...often daub* Elze conj. (Athen., 1866). *the dram of evil... oft weigh down* Bailey conj. *the dram of e'il...oft traduce* Wetherell conj. (Athen., 1869). *the dram of eale* (=*esil*)...*over-clout* Prowett conj. (N. & Q., 1869). *the dram of e'il...often dout* Baynes conj. (N. & Q., 1869). *the dram of eel...often doubt* Rossetti conj. (N. & Q., 1869). *the dram of evil.....of't advout* Horner conj. *the dram of vile...oft abate* (or *attaint*) Hudson conj. *the dram of vile Douts...of the doubt* Philipps conj. *the dram of elebore.....of a doubt* Rushton conj. *the dram of base... oft subdue* Lewis Campbell conj. *the dram of ill...ever dout* Moberly conj. *the dram of base...oft endow* Roaster conj. (in Furness). *the dram of vile Daubs...of a man* Leo conj. (N. & Q., 1875). *the dram of eale.....oft adote* Furnivall conj. *the dram of evil Doth o' the noble... fall a doubt* Spence conj. (N. & Q., 1878). *the dram of ill...oft do out* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1878). *the dram of calce Draweth...out o' doubt* Bulloch conj. *this dram of talc Doth.....overdaube* Neil conj. *the dram of leav'n...of 'em sour* Hudson (1879). *the dram of base...oft weigh down* Herr conj. *the dram of leaven ...often drown* Id. conj. *the dram of leaven.....of a deed, Good and gallant, make seem put on for false,* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *the dram of leaven...oft adopt* Tovey conj. (N. & Q., 1882). *the dram of ill...oft addict* Leo conj. (Athen., 1882). *the dram of evil...oft defeat* Kinnear conj. *the dram of evil...oft corrupt* Scott conj. (Shakespeariana, 1883). *the dram of evil.....oft adulter* Grant White (1883). *the dram of gall...oversour* or *the dram of gall* (or *ill*)...*overcrow* Ainger conj. *the dram of evil...oft bedaub* Elze conj. *the dram of eisel...of't eat out* Browne conj. *the dram of doubt...often veil* Lear conj. See note (VI).

38 *To his*] *To its* Steevens conj. *By his* Malone conj. (withdrawn). *By it 's* quoted by Rann.

Enter Ghost.] Enter Ghost armed as before. Collier MS.

it] *where it* Q (1676).

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Ham. Angels and ministers of grace defend us!
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell,
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
Thou comest in such a questionable shape
That I will speak to thee: I 'll call thee Hamlet,
King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me!
Let me not burst in ignorance; but tell
Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,
Have burst their cerements; why the sepulchre,
Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,
Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws,
To cast thee up again. What may this mean,
That thou, dead corse, again, in complete steel,
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,
Making night hideous; and we fools of nature
So horridly to shake our disposition
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?

39 Pause marked after this line in Collier MS.
42 *intents*] Qq. *events* Ff. *advent* Warburton.
43 *a questionable*] *unquestionable* Becket conj.
45 *father, royal Dane: O*] *father,—Royal Dane, O* Anon. conj. (St James's Chronicle, Oct. 15, 1761). *father; Royal Dane, O* Furness.
O] Qq. *Oh, oh* Ff.
46, 47 *tell...death*] *tell why Heried and canonis'd in death, thy bones* Becket conj.
tell Why thy] *tell why Thy* Lloyd conj.
47 *canonized...death*] *bones heard in canonized earth* Hanmer. *canonis'd bones, hearsed in earth* Warburton.
canonized] *canonis'd* QqFf.
48 *cerements*] Qq. *cerments* F_1. *cearments* $F_2F_3F_4$.
49 *inurn'd*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *enurn'd* F_1. *interr'd* $(Q_1)Qq$. *immured* Anon. conj.
53 *Revisit'st*] F_4. *Revisitst* F_2F_3. *Revisites* QqF_1.
thus the...moon,] *thus, the...moon* Becket conj.
glimpses] *glimses* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
54 *we*] *us* Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).
55 *horridly*] *horribly* Theobald.
to shake] *do shake* Tschischwitz. *to-shake* Macdonald conj.
56 *the reaches*] Qq. *thee; reaches* Ff.

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Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do?

[*Ghost beckons Hamlet.*

Hor. It beckons you to go away with it,
As if it some impartment did desire
To you alone.

Mar. Look, with what courteous action
It waves you to a more removed ground:
But do not go with it.

Hor. No, by no means.

Ham. It will not speak; then I will follow it.

Hor. Do not, my lord.

Ham. Why, what should be the fear?
I do not set my life at a pin's fee;
And for my soul, what can it do to that,
Being a thing immortal as itself?
It waves me forth again: I 'll follow it.

Hor. What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord,
Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff
That beetles o'er his base into the sea,
And there assume some other horrible form,
Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason

57 [Ghost beckons Hamlet.] Ghost beckens Hamlet. Ff. Beckins. Q_2 Q_3. Beckons. Q_4Q_6. Beckens. Q_5. om. Capell.
61 *waves*] (Q_1)Qq. *wafts* Ff.
to a more] *off to a* Johnson.
more removed] *remote* Q (1676). See note (VII).
62 [Holding Hamlet. Rowe.
63 *I will*] Qq. *will I* Ff.
64 *should*] *shall* Q (1676).
65 *fee;*] *fee?* F_3F_4.
67 *as*] *like* (Q_1)Q_6.
69 *toward*] *towards* Q_4Q_5.
flood] *floods* Q (1676).
lord] om. Q_2.
70 *summit*] Rowe. *somnet* Qq. *sonnet* Ff. *border* Q (1676). *bonnet* Frederickson conj.
cliff] F_3F_4. *cleefe* Qq. *Cliffe* F_1F_2.
71 *beetles*] Ff. *bettles* Q_2Q_3. *bettels* Q_4 Q_5Q_6.
72 *assume*] Qq. *assumes* Ff.
73 *deprive*] *deprave* Hanmer (Warburton).
your.....reason] *of sovereignty your reason* Hunter conj. *you of your soveraign reason* Collier MS. See note (II).

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And draw you into madness? think of it:
The very place puts toys of desperation,
Without more motive, into every brain
That looks so many fathoms to the sea
And hears it roar beneath.

Ham. It waves me still.
Go on; I'll follow thee.

Mar. You shall not go, my lord.

Ham. Hold off your hands.

Hor. Be ruled; you shall not go.

Ham. My fate cries out,
And makes each petty artery in this body
As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve.
Still am I call'd: unhand me, gentlemen;
By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me:
I say, away! Go on; I'll follow thee.

[*Exeunt Ghost and Hamlet.*

Hor. He waxes desperate with imagination.

Mar. Let's follow; 'tis not fit thus to obey him.

Hor. Have after. To what issue will this come?

Mar. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

74 *draw*] *drive* (Q_1) S. Walker conj.
it:] *it*, Qq. *it?* F_1. *it.* $F_2F_3F_4$.
75—78 *The very...beneath.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
78, 79 *And...on;*] One line in Collier.
It.....thee.] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
78 *waves*] Qq. *wafts* Ff.
79 *Go...thee.*] om. E. FitzGerald conj.
80 *off*] *of* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
hands] Qq. *hand* Ff.
81 Hor.] Mar. Theobald.
[They struggle. Collier MS. See note (II).
82 *artery*] Q_6. *arture* Q_2Q_3. *artyre* Q_4. *attire* Q_5F_4. *Artire* $F_1F_2F_3$.
this] *his* F_3F_4.
83 *As hardy*] *Hardy* Capell.
Nemean] *Nemeon* Q_2Q_3. *Nemian* F_1F_2.
[Ghost beckons. Malone.
84 *am I*] *I am* Q (1676).
call'd:] *cald*, $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *call'd;* Q_6. *cal'd?* F_1. *call'd?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
[Breaking from them. Rowe.
86 *on*] *one* Q_4Q_5.
[Exeunt...] Ff. Exit... Qq.
87 *imagination*] *imagion* Q_2Q_3.

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Hor. Heaven will direct it.
Mar. Nay, let 's follow him. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE V. *Another part of the platform.*

Enter Ghost *and* HAMLET.

Ham. Whither wilt thou lead me? speak; I 'll go no further.
Ghost. Mark me.
Ham. I will.
Ghost. My hour is almost come,
When I to sulphurous and tormenting flames
Must render up myself.
Ham. Alas, poor ghost!
Ghost. Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing
To what I shall unfold.
Ham. Speak; I am bound to hear.
Ghost. So art thou to revenge, when thou shalt hear.
Ham. What?
Ghost. I am thy father's spirit;
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night,

91 *Heaven*] *Heavens* Collier MS. See note (II).
direct it] *discover it* Q (1676). *detect it* Farmer conj.
SCENE V.] Capell. SCENE VIII. Pope. Scene continued in Ff.
Another part...] Capell. A more remote part... Theobald. A Wilderness. Tschischwitz. A Graveyard with the Church in the background. Schroeder (in Furness).
Enter...] Re-enter... Pope.
1 *Whither*] (Q_1)Q_6. *Whether* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Where* Ff.
further] *farther* Collier.
2 *hour*] F_3F_4. *houre* Qq. *hower* F_1. *honour* F_2.
3 *sulphurous*] *sulphrus* Q_2Q_3. *sulphrous* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *sulpherous* F_4.
5, 6 *Pity...unfold.*] Prose in Q_4Q_5.
5 *thy*] *my* Q_5.
6 *Speak;*] om. Seymour conj.
hear.] *here*, Q_4.
7 *when*] *what* Q (1676).
8 *What?*] *What!* Staunton. *Revenge! what? how?* Seymour conj. *Hear what?* Keightley.

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And for the day confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand an end,
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine:
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O, list!
If thou didst ever thy dear father love—
Ham. O God!
Ghost. Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.
Ham. Murder!
Ghost. Murder most foul, as in the best it is,
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural.
Ham. Haste me to know 't, that I, with wings as swift

11 *And for*] *Tho' in* Anon. MS.
confined to fast] *confined fast* Tschischwitz (Theobald conj., withdrawn).
to fast in] *to roast in* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *too fast in* Warburton. *to lasting* Singer, ed. 2 (Heath conj.). *to waste in* Steevens conj. (withdrawn). *to fasting* Jackson conj. *fast to* Ingleby conj. ('Once a Week,' 1864).
fires] *fire* Caldecott.
13 *that I am*] *being* Seymour conj.
18 *knotted*] (Q_1)Qq. *knotty* Ff.
19 *an end*] *on end* (Q_1) Pope. *an-end* Boswell.
20 *fretful*] F_4. *fretfull* (Q_1)$F_1F_2F_3$. *fearefull* Qq. *frightful* Macdonald conj.
porpentine] *porcupine* Q (1676).
22 *List, list, O,*] *list, list, ô* Qq. *list Hamlet, oh* Ff (*Hamle* F_3). *list, Hamlet,* Collier MS.
23 *love*—] Rowe. *loue.* QqFf.
24 Ham. *O God!*] om. Seymour conj.
God] Qq. *Heauen* Ff.
26 *Murder!*] Q_2. *Murther.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *Murther?* Ff.
27 *Murder.....is,*] *Yea, murder in the high'st degree As in the least 'tis bad,* Tschischwitz, from (Q_1).
Murder most] *Most* Seymour conj.
in] *at* Long MS.
best] *least* (Q_1).
29 *Haste...swift*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
Haste me] Rowe. *Hast me* Qq. *Hast, hast me* F_1. *Haste, haste me*

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As meditation or the thoughts of love,
May sweep to my revenge.
Ghost. I find thee apt;
And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed
That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf,
Wouldst thou not stir in this. Now, Hamlet, hear:
'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard,
A serpent stung me; so the whole ear of Denmark
Is by a forged process of my death
Rankly abused: but know, thou noble youth,
The serpent that did sting thy father's life
Now wears his crown.
Ham. O my prophetic soul!
My uncle!
Ghost. Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast,
With witchcraft of his wit, with traitorous gifts,—
O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power

$F_2F_3F_4$.
know 't] Qq. *know it* Ff. *know* Pope.
I] om. F_1.
30 *meditation*] *mediation* Q_6.
31 *sweep*] *flye* Q (1676). *swoop* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
32—34 *shouldst... Wouldst*] *wouldst... Shouldst* Anon. conj. (1752).
32 *shouldst*] *shouldest* Q_4Q_5.
33 *roots*] Q_5Q_6. *rootes* $(Q_1)Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *rots* Ff.
itself...wharf,] *on Lethe's wharf: itself in ease,*— Becket conj.
ease] *ooze* Gould conj.
Lethe] *Lethe's* Q (1676) and Rowe.
35 *'Tis*] Q_6. *Tis* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *It's* Ff.
my] Qq. *mine* Ff.
orchard] *garden* Q (1676).
36 *so*] om. Pope.
38 *know, thou*] F_4. *knowe thou* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1F_2F_3$. *know thou,* Q_6.
39 *life*] *heart* Q (1676).
40, 41 *O my...uncle!*] As in Dyce (S. Walker conj.). One line in Qq Ff.
41 *My*] *my* Qq. *mine* Ff.
uncle!] Q_6. *vncle?* Q_2Q_3Ff. *Vncle:* Q_4. *Vncle.* Q_5.
42 *Ay,.....that adulterate*] *Incestuous, adulterate* Seymour conj.
Ay,] *Ay, Ay* S. Walker conj., ending line 41 *Ay.*
43 *witchcraft*] *witchraft* Q_4F_2.
wit] Pope. *wits* QqFf.
with] Qq. *hath* $F_1F_2F_3$. *and* F_4.
gifts,—] *gifts,* QqF_2. *guifts.* F_1. *gifts.* F_3. *gifts* F_4.
44, 45 *O...seduce!*] In a parenthesis in F_4.
44 *wit*] *wits* Q_6.

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So to seduce!—won to his shameful lust
The will of my most seeming-virtuous queen:
O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!
From me, whose love was of that dignity
That it went hand in hand even with the vow
I made to her in marriage; and to decline
Upon a wretch, whose natural gifts were poor
To those of mine!
But virtue, as it never will be moved,
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven,
So lust, though to a radiant angel link'd,
Will sate itself in a celestial bed
And prey on garbage.
But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air;
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,
My custom always of the afternoon,
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,
With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,
And in the porches of my ears did pour

45 *to his*] QqF$_3$F$_4$. *to to this* F$_1$. *to this* F$_2$.
46 *seeming-virtuous*] Hyphen inserted by Theobald. (*seeming*) *virtuous* Jennens.
47 *a*] FfQ$_6$. om. Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
50 *marriage; and to*] *marriage, to* Ingleby conj.
52, 53 *To those...moved,*] As in Pope. One line in QqFf.
52 *mine /*] *mine, surpasses, almost, thinking.* Seymour conj.
55 *lust,*] (Q$_1$)Ff. *but* Qq.
angel] F$_4$. *Angell* F$_1$F$_2$F$_3$. *angle* Qq.
56, 57 *Will...garbage.*] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.
bed And] *bed, Then sink to misery, and* Seymour conj.
56 *sate*] F$_1$F$_2$. *sort* Qq. *seat* F$_3$F$_4$.
57 *prey*] *pray* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$.
on] *in* F$_3$F$_4$.
58 *scent*] *sent* Q$_2$Q$_3$F$_1$Q$_6$.
morning] Qq. *mornings* Ff.
59 *within my orchard*] *in my garden* Q (1676).
my] Qq. *mine* Ff.
60 *of*] Qq. *in* (Q$_1$)Ff.
61 *secure*] *secret* Johnson.
stole] *to me stole* Q (1676).
62 *hebenon*] Ff. *hebona* (Q$_1$)Qq. *henebon* (=*henbane*) Grey conj. *hebon* or *hemlock* Elze conj. *enoron* Beisly conj. *heben* Tschischwitz.
vial] *viall* Qq. *Violl* F$_1$F$_2$. *viol* F$_3$F$_4$.
63 *my*] Qq. *mine* Ff.

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The leperous distilment; whose effect
Holds such an enmity with blood of man
That swift as quicksilver it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body;
And with a sudden vigour it doth posset
And curd, like eager droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood: so did it mine;
And a most instant tetter bark'd about,
Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,
All my smooth body.
Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:
Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhousel'd, disappointed, unaneled;
No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head:
O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not;
Let not the royal bed of Denmark be

64 *distilment*] *instilment* in Johnson's Dict. (1784).
64, 65 *effect Holds*] *effects Hold* Q (1676).
67 *alleys*] Hanmer. *allies* (Q_1)QqFf.
68 *vigour*] *rigour* Staunton conj.
posset] Ff. *possesse* Qq.
69 *eager droppings*] *Egar, dropping* Rochester conj.
eager] (Q_1)Qq. *Aygre* Ff. *aigre* Knight.
71 *bark'd*] *barckt* Q_2Q_3. *barkt* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *bak'd* Ff. *barked* (Q_1).
75 *of queen*] *of Queene* Qq. *and Queene* Ff (*Queen* F_3F_4).
dispatch'd] *dismatch'd* Becket conj. *despoil'd* Collier MS.
76 *blossoms of my sin*] *blossom of my sins* Hudson (Keightley conj.).
blossoms] *blossom* Grant White (Dyce conj.).
77 *Unhousel'd*] Theobald. *Vnhuzled* Q_2 Q_3. *Vnnuzled* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Vnhouzled* Ff.
disappointed, unaneled] *unaneal'd, disappointed* Keightley conj. (N. & Q., 1868).
disappointed] *unanointed* Pope. *unappointed* Theobald.
unaneled] Pope. *vnaneld* Q_2Q_3. *vn-aneld* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *vnnaneld* Ff. *un-aneald* Q (1676). *unaneal'd* Theobald. *unanoil'd* Jennens. *and unknell'd* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., XLVI. 267). *unassoiled* Boucher conj.
79 *With all*] *Withall* Q_2Q_3.
80 See note (VIII).

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A couch for luxury and damned incest.
But, howsoever thou pursuest this act,
Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive
Against thy mother aught: leave her to heaven,
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her. Fare thee well at once!
The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire:
Adieu, adieu, adieu! remember me. [*Exit.*

Ham. O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else?
And shall I couple hell? O, fie! Hold, hold, my heart;
And you, my sinews, grow not instant old,
But bear me stiffly up. Remember thee!
Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat
In this distracted globe. Remember thee!
Yea, from the table of my memory
I 'll wipe away all trivial fond records,
All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past,
That youth and observation copied there;
And thy commandment all alone shall live
Within the book and volume of my brain,
Unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven!

84 *howsoever*] Ff. *howsomeuer* Qq.
pursuest] FfQ$_6$. *pursues* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
85 *Taint*] *Tain't* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$.
contrive] *design* Q (1676).
86 *aught*] Theobald. *ought* QqFf.
89 *matin*] *morning* Q (1676). *matins* So quoted in Drake's 'Shakespeare and his Times,' II. 414.
91 *Adieu, adieu, adieu!*] *Adiew, adiew, adiew,* Qq (*Adieu* Q$_6$). *Adue, adue, Hamlet:* F$_1$F$_2$. *Adieu, adieu, Hamlet:* F$_3$F$_4$. *Farewel,* Q (1676). *Adieu, adieu! Hamlet,* Rowe. *Hamlet, adue, adue,* Elze.
[Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.
93 *O, fie! Hold, hold, my*] *O fie! hold,* Rowe. *oh hold, my* Pope. *Hold, hold, my* Capell.
Hold, hold, my] *hold, hold my* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *hold, my* Q$_4$. *hold my* Q$_5$FfQ$_6$. *hold heart* Collier MS.
95 *stiffly*] Ff. *swiftly* Qq. *strongly* Q (1676).
95, 97 *thee!*] Q$_6$. *thee,* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *thee?* Ff.
96 *while*] Ff. *whiles* Qq.
100 *saws*] *saws* Q$_4$. *saw* Q$_5$Q$_6$. *registers* Q (1676).
all pressures] *and pressures* Q (1676). *all postures* Bailey conj.
104 *yes*] Qq. *yes, yes* Ff

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O most pernicious woman!
O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!
My tables,—meet it is I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;
At least I 'm sure it may be so in Denmark. [*Writing.*
So, uncle, there you are. Now to my word;
It is 'Adieu, adieu! remember me.'
I have sworn 't.

Hor. } [*Within*] My lord, my lord!
Mar. }

Enter HORATIO *and* MARCELLUS.

Mar. Lord Hamlet!
Hor. Heaven secure him!
Ham. So be it!
Mar. Illo, ho, ho, my lord!
Ham. Hillo, ho, ho, boy! come, bird, come.
Mar. How is 't, my noble lord?
Hor. What news, my lord?

105 *pernicious*] *prenicious* Q_4. *pernicious and perfidious* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
107 *My tables,—*] Pope. (*My tables*) (Q_1). *My tables,* Qq. *My Tables, my Tables;* Ff.
set it] *set* Q_6.
107—112 *down,.....villain;...me.'..... sworn 't.*] *down.—...villain!...me.'* [Writing...*sworn it.* Brae conj.
109 *I 'm*] Ff. *I am* Qq.
[Writing.] Rowe. om. QqFf. Opposite line 111, Singer (ed. 2).
111, 112 *It...sworn 't.*] Two lines in Qq. One in Ff. Capell puts *It is* in a separate line.
111 *It is*] *Its,*— Jackson conj.
112 *I have sworn 't.*] *I 've sworn it*— Pope. *I 've sworn 't.* S. Walker conj.
[Having kissed the tables. Ingleby conj. (after *sworn 't*).
113 SCENE IX. Pope.
Hor. Mar. [Within] Ff. Hora. Qq. See note (IX).
Heaven] Ff. *Heauens* (Q_1)Qq.
114 Ham.] Qq. Mar. Ff. Mar. [within. Knight.
115 Mar.] Qq. Hor. Ff.
116 *bird,*] Ff. *and* Qq. *boy,* (Q_1) Pope.
117 Hor. *What news, my lord?*] Omitted in $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.

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Ham. O, wonderful!
Hor. Good my lord, tell it.
Ham. No; you will reveal it.
Hor. Not I, my lord, by heaven.
Mar. Nor I, my lord.
Ham. How say you, then; would heart of man once think it?
But you 'll be secret?
Hor. } Ay, by heaven, my lord.
Mar. }
Ham. There 's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark
But he 's an arrant knave.
Hor. There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave
To tell us this.
Ham. Why, right; you are i' the right;
And so, without more circumstance at all,
I hold it fit that we shake hands and part:
You, as your business and desire shall point you;
For every man hath business and desire,
Such as it is; and for my own poor part,

118 Ham.] Hora. Q_4Q_6.
118, 119 *O,...No;*] One line in Steevens (1793).
O,...tell it.] One line in Dyce.
119 *you will*] Qq. *you 'l* F_1. *you 'll* $F_2F_3F_4$.
121, 122 *How.....secret?*] Prose in Moberly.
121 *it?*] $(Q_1)FfQ_6$. *it,* The rest.
122 *secret?*] Ff. *secret.* Qq. *secret*—Theobald.
Hor. Mar.] Booth. Q_2Q_6. Both. $Q_4Q_5FfQ_6$.
my lord.] (Q_1)Ff. Omitted in Qq.
123 *There's.....Denmark*] One line in (Q_1)Ff. Two in Qq.
ne'er] F_2. *nere* F_1. *ne're* F_3F_4. *neuer* Qq.
123, 124 *Denmark But*] *Denmark—But* Seymour conj.
124 *But*] *Bate* Becket conj.
125, 126 *There...this.*] As in Qq. Prose in Ff.
126 *us*] *you* (Q_1).
you are] *you 're* Dyce (ed. 2).
i' the] Capell. *i' th'* Ff. *in the* Qq.
129 *desire*] Qq. *desires* (Q_1)Ff.
130 *hath*] Qq. *ha's* F_1. *has* $F_2F_3F_4$.
131 *my*] Qq. *mine* Ff.

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Look you, I'll go pray.
Hor. These are but wild and whirling words, my lord.
Ham. I'm sorry they offend you, heartily;
Yes, faith, heartily.
Hor. There's no offence, my lord.
Ham. Yes, by Saint Patrick, but there is, Horatio,
And much offence too. Touching this vision here,
It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you:
For your desire to know what is between us,
O'ermaster't as you may. And now, good friends,
As you are friends, scholars and soldiers,
Give me one poor request.
Hor. What is't, my lord? we will.
Ham. Never make known what you have seen to-night.
Hor. } My lord, we will not.
Mar. }
Ham. Nay, but swear't.
Hor. In faith,
My lord, not I.
Mar. Nor I, my lord, in faith.

132 *Look you, I'll*] Ff. *I will* Qq. *Look you, I will* Capell.
133 *whirling*] Theobald. *wherling* (Q_1). *whurling* Qq. *hurling* Ff. *windy* Q (1676). *hurting* Collier MS. See note (II).
134, 135 *I'm...Yes,*] One line in Steevens (1793).
134 *I'm*] Ff. *I am* Qq.
offend] *offended* F_3F_4.
135 *Yes, faith,*] *Yes,* Pope. *'Faith,* Capell.
136 *Horatio*] (Q_1)Qq. *my Lord* Ff.
137 *too. Touching*] *too: touching* Q_6. *too, touching* (Q_1)Ff. *to, touching* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *to—touching* Seymour conj.
here,] *heere,* or *here,* Qq. *heere:* or *here:* Ff. *here—* Rowe. *here.* Knight.
140 *O'ermaster't*] *Oremastret* Q_2Q_3. *O'er-master* Rowe (ed. 2). *O'ermaster it* Theobald.
142, 143 *Give...lord f*] One line in Steevens (1793).
143 *we will*] om. (Q_1) Pope. Mar. *We will* Collier MS. See note (II).
145 Hor. Mar.] Booth. Q_2Q_3. Both. The rest.
145, 146 *In faith,...I.*] Arranged as by Capell. One line in QqFf.

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Ham. Upon my sword.
Mar. We have sworn, my lord, already.
Ham. Indeed, upon my sword, indeed.
Ghost. [*Beneath*] Swear.
Ham. Ah, ha, boy! say'st thou so? art thou there, true-penny?
Come on: you hear this fellow in the cellarage:
Consent to swear.
Hor. Propose the oath, my lord.
Ham. Never to speak of this that you have seen,
Swear by my sword.
Ghost. [*Beneath*] Swear.
Ham. Hic et ubique? then we'll shift our ground.
Come hither, gentlemen,
And lay your hands again upon my sword:
Never to speak of this that you have heard,
Swear by my sword.
Ghost. [*Beneath*] Swear.
Ham. Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast?

147 *We have*] *We 've* Pope.
148 *Indeed...indeed.*] *In deed...in deed.* Staunton. *Indeed...indeed, now.* Seymour conj.
149 Ghost. [Beneath] *Swear.*] Capell. Ghost cries vnder the Stage. Ghost. *Sweare.* Qq. Gho. *Sweare.* Ghost cries vnder the Stage. Ff.
150, 151 *Ah, ha,...cellarage:*] Arranged as in Qq. Prose in Ff.
150 *Ah*] Ff. *Ha* Qq.
so f] Q_6. *so*, $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *so.* Ff.
151 *on: you hear*] *one you here* F_1. *cellarage*] *Sellerige* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *selleredge* F_1. *selleridge* $F_2Q_6F_3$. *Celleridge* F_4.
152 *the oath*] *my oath* F_3F_4.
153 *seen,*] *seene* Q_2Q_3. *seene,* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *scene.* F_1F_2. *seen.* F_3F_4.
155, 161, 182 [Beneath] Capell. om. QqFf.
156 *Hic*] *Hic* Q_4Q_5.
et] *est* Rowe (ed. 2).
ubique f] Ff. *vbique,* Qq.
our] Qq. *for* Ff. om. Seymour conj., reading *Swear by...gentlemen,* as two lines, the first ending *ubique?*
157—160 See note (x).
159 *this that*] *this which* Rowe (ed. 2).
heard] *seene* (Q_1). *heard to-night* Seymour conj.
161 *Swear.*] (Q_1)Ff. *Sweare by his sword.* Qq.
162 *canst*] *canst thou* Q_6.
earth] (Q_1)Qq. *ground* Ff.

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A worthy pioner! Once more remove, good friends.
Hor. O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!
Ham. And therefore as a stranger give it welcome.
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.
But come;
Here, as before, never, so help you mercy,
How strange or odd soe'er I bear myself,
As I perchance hereafter shall think meet
To put an antic disposition on,
That you, at such times seeing me, never shall,
With arms encumber'd thus, or this head-shake,
Or by pronouncing of some doubtful phrase,
As 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would,'
Or 'If we list to speak,' or 'There be, an if they might,'
Or such ambiguous giving out, to note

163 *pioner !*] Dyce. *Pioner*, $Q_2Q_3F_1F_2$ Q_6F_3. *Pioner* Q_4Q_5. *Pioneer*, F_4. *pioneer !* Pope.
good friends] om. Seymour conj.
friends] QqF_1. *friend* $F_2F_3F_4$.
165 *give*] *bid* F_3F_4.
167 *your*] $(Q_1)Qq$. *our* Ff.
167, 168 *Than...come ;*] As in Hanmer. One line in QqFf.
168, 169 *But come ; Here,*] *But,* Seymour conj.
169 *Here,*] *Swear* Pope (ed. 2). *swear here,* Keightley, reading *But..... mercy !* as one line.
170—178 *How...note*] Put in a parenthesis in Qq.
170—172 *How.....on,*] Put in a parenthesis in Pope (ed. 1).
170 *soe'er*] *so ere* FfQ_6. *so mere* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5.
171, 172 *As...on,*] Put in a parenthesis in Ff.
171 *meet*] *fit* So quoted by Theobald ('Shakespeare Restored').
173 *times*] $(Q_1)Qq$. *time* Ff.
174—178 *With...out,*] Put in a parenthesis by Capell.
174 *encumber'd*] *akimbo'd* Bulloch conj. *this head-shake*] Theobald. *this head shake* $(Q_1)Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *thus, head shake* Ff. *head thus shak't* Q_6.
175 *Or*] *Nor* Malone conj. (withdrawn).
176, 177 *As...might,'*] Prose in Capell.
176 *Well, well,*] Qq. *well,* Ff.
176, 177 *an if...an if*] Hanmer. *and if...and if* QqFf. *and if...or if* Q (1676). *an...those ; An if* Seymour conj.
177 *they*] $(Q_1)Qq$. *there* Ff.
178 *giving*] *givings* Warburton.
out, to note] Steevens, 1793 (Malone conj.). *out, to note*) Qq. *out to note,* Ff. *out to note* Malone.
to note] *denote* Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). *to-note* Porson conj. MS.

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That you know aught of me: this not to do,
So grace and mercy at your most need help you,
Swear.

Ghost. [*Beneath*] Swear.

Ham. Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! [*They swear.*] So, gentlemen,
With all my love I do commend me to you:
And what so poor a man as Hamlet is
May do, to express his love and friending to you,
God willing, shall not lack. Let us go in together;
And still your fingers on your lips, I pray.
The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right!
Nay, come, let's go together. [*Exeunt.*

ACT II.

SCENE I. *A room in Polonius's house.*

Enter POLONIUS *and* REYNALDO.

Pol. Give him this money and these notes, Reynaldo.

179 *aught*] (Q_1) Theobald. *ought* QqFf.
179—181 *this...Swear.*] Knight. *this ...doe: So...you: Sweare.* Ff. *this doe sweare, So...you.* Qq. *this you must swear. So...you.* Q (1676). *this do ye swear. So...you. Swear.* Pope. *This do you swear, So...you!* Capell. *This not to do, swear; So.....you!* Boswell.
182 [They kiss the hilt of Hamlet's sword. Grant White.
183 *Rest, rest,*] *Rest,* Seymour conj. [They swear.] Edd. (Globe ed.). om. QqFf.
184 *I do*] om. $F_2F_3F_4$. *do I* Theobald.
186 *friending*] *friendship* Q (1676).
187 *God.....lack.*] *Shall never fail,* Q (1676).
Let us go in] *Let's go* Anon. conj. *together*] om. Hanmer.
188 *pray.*] Rowe. *pray,* QqFf.
190 *set*] *see* F_2F_4.
ACT II. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. Actus Secundus. Ff. A room...] An Apartment... Rowe. Enter...Reynaldo.] Capell. Enter old Polonius, with his man or two. Qq. Enter...Reynoldo. Ff. Enter Polonius, with his Man. Elze (1882).
1 *this*] Qq. *his* Ff. *these*] $Q_3Q_5F_1$. *these two* $Q_4Q_6Q_8$. *those* $F_2F_3F_4$.
1, 3, 15 *Reynaldo*] Qq. *Reynoldo* Ff.

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Rey. I will, my lord.

Pol. You shall do marvellous wisely, good Reynaldo,
Before you visit him, to make inquire
Of his behaviour.

Rey. My lord, I did intend it.

Pol. Marry, well said, very well said. Look you, sir,
Inquire me first what Danskers are in Paris,
And how, and who, what means, and where they keep,
What company, at what expense, and finding
By this encompassment and drift of question
That they do know my son, come you more nearer
Than your particular demands will touch it:
Take you, as 'twere, some distant knowledge of him,
As thus, 'I know his father and his friends,
And in part him:' do you mark this, Reynaldo?

Rey. Ay, very well, my lord.

Pol. 'And in part him; but,' you may say, 'not well:
But if 't be he I mean, he 's very wild,
Addicted so and so;' and there put on him
What forgeries you please; marry, none so rank
As may dishonour him; take heed of that;
But, sir, such wanton, wild and usual slips
As are companions noted and most known

3 *marvellous*] Q_5Q_6. *meruiles* Q_2Q_3. *maruelous* Q_4. *maruels* F_1. *marvels* $F_2F_3F_4$. *marvell's* Dyce.
wisely,] Q_6. *wisely* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *wisely:* Ff.
4 *to make inquire*] Qq. *you make inquiry* Ff. *make you inquiry* Rowe. *to make inquiry* Q (1676) and Pope.
6 *Marry...sir,*] As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.
Marry] *Mary* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
7 *Danskers*] *Dants'okers* Capell (corrected in Notes).
9 *at*] om. F_4.
11, 12 *nearer Than*] Capell. *neerer Then* QqF$_1$. *neere Than* F_2. *near Then* F_3. *near. Then* Q (1676). *near, Then* F_4. *near; Then* Pope. *nearer; Then* Jennens.
12 *touch*] *vouch* Seymour conj.
14 *As*] Qq. *And* Ff.
18 *if 't*] Ff. *y' ft* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *if it* Q_6.

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To youth and liberty.

Rey. As gaming, my lord.

Pol. Ay, or drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling,
Drabbing: you may go so far.

Rey. My lord, that would dishonour him.

Pol. Faith, no; as you may season it in the charge.
You must not put another scandal on him,
That he is open to incontinency;
That 's not my meaning: but breathe his faults so quaintly
That they may seem the taints of liberty,
The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind,
A savageness in unreclaimed blood,
Of general assault.

Rey. But, my good lord,—

Pol. Wherefore should you do this?

Rey. Ay, my lord,
I would know that.

Pol. Marry, sir, here 's my drift,
And I believe it is a fetch of warrant:
You laying these slight sullies on my son,
As 'twere a thing a little soil'd i' the working,

24 *lord.*] *Lord*— Rowe.
25, 26 *Ay...far.*] Arranged as in Capell. In QqFf the first line ends at *swearing.* Keightley ends it at *drabbing.*
25 *fencing*] Put in brackets by Warburton as an interpolation.
26 *Drabbing*] *Or drabbing* (Q_1).
far] *far Reynaldo* Elze (1882).
28 *no*] Ff. om. Qq.
29 *another*] *an utter* Hanmer (Theobald conj. withdrawn).
30 *That he is*] *Than he is* Keightley. *Than that he's* Hudson conj.
to] *of* Hudson (Harvard ed.).
31 *breathe*] F_2. *breath* The rest.
quaintly] *quently* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
34, 35 *A savageness.....assault.*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
34 *unreclaimed*] Q_5Q_6. *vnreclamed* Q_2 Q_3Q_4. *vnreclaim'd* Ff.
35 *lord,—*] *lord*— Pope. *Lord.* QqFf.
36, 37 *Ay,...that.*] As in Steevens (1778). One line in QqFf.
36 *lord*] *good lord* Capell, ending the line at *lord.*
38 *warrant*] Ff. *wit* Qq.
39 *sullies*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6F_4$. *sallies* Q_2Q_3. *sulleyes* $F_1F_2F_3$.
40, 41 *As...you,*] One line in Keightley (Seymour conj.).
40 *i' the*] *i' th'* Ff. *with* Qq.

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Mark you,
Your party in converse, him you would sound,
Having ever seen in the prenominate crimes
The youth you breathe of guilty, be assured
He closes with you in this consequence;
'Good sir,' or so, or 'friend,' or 'gentleman,'
According to the phrase or the addition
Of man and country.

Rey. Very good, my lord.

Pol. And then, sir, does he this—he does—what was I about to say? By the mass, I was about to say something: where did I leave?

Rey. At 'closes in the consequence,' at 'friend or so,' and 'gentleman.'

Pol. At 'closes in the consequence,' ay, marry;
He closes with you thus: 'I know the gentleman;

41, 42 *Mark...sound,*] As in Malone. One line in QqFf.
41 *you,*] Qq. *you* Ff.
42 *him*] *he* Q_6. *whom* Anon. conj.
you would] *you 'ld* Johnson.
43 *seen in*] *seene in* Qq. *seene. In* F_1 F_2F_3. *seen. In* F_4.
prenominate] *prenominat* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
44 *breathe*] Rowe (ed. 2). *breath* QqFf. *speak* Pope.
45 *He closes*] *Will strait close* Seymour conj.
consequence] *cosequence* Q_4.
46 *or so, or*] *or Sir, or* Hanmer. *or sire, or* Warburton. *forsooth, or* Johnson conj. *or so forth,* Steevens conj. (1778).
or so,] Put in a parenthesis in Qq.
'gentleman,'] *Gentleman.* Ff.
47 *or*] Qq. *and* Ff.
addition] *addistion* Q_2Q_3.
49—51 *And then...leave?*] Prose first by Malone. Three lines in Qq, ending *say? ... something, ... leaue?* Three lines in Ff, ending *this?... say?...leaue?* Capell ends the lines *was I...say...leave?* In Knight the lines end *he does...say?...leave?* In Collier, *he does—...I was...leave?* In Staunton, *he does—...mass,... leave?*
49 *does he this—he does—*] *does he this? He does:* Ff. *doos a this, a doos,* Q_2Q_3. *doos a this, a doos:* Q_4Q_6. *does a this, a does:* Q_5.
50 *By the mass,*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
51 *something*] *nothing* $F_2F_3F_4$.
52, 53 *At...gentleman.'*] Prose in Globe ed. Two lines, the first ending *consequence:* in Ff. Two lines in Keightley, the first ending *friend. at 'friend...gentleman.'*] Omitted in Qq.
54 Pol.] Reynol. F_3. Pelon. F_3.
55 *closes with you thus*] Ff. *closes thus* Qq. *closeth with him thus* (Q_1).

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I saw him yesterday, or t' other day,
Or then, or then, with such, or such, and, as you say,
There was a' gaming, there o'ertook in 's rouse,
There falling out at tennis:' or perchance,
'I saw him enter such a house of sale,'
Videlicet, a brothel, or so forth.
See you now;
Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth:
And thus do we of wisdom and of reach,
With windlasses and with assays of bias,
By indirections find directions out:
So, by my former lecture and advice,
Shall you my son. You have me, have you not?

Rey. My lord, I have.

Pol. God be wi' ye; fare ye well.

Rey. Good my lord!

Pol. Observe his inclination in yourself.

Rey. I shall, my lord.

Pol. And let him ply his music.

Rey. Well, my lord.

56 *t' other*] *tother* F_1F_2. *'tother* F_3F_4. *th' other* Qq.
57 *Or then, or then,*] *Or then,* Pope.
or such] Qq. *and such* Ff.
58 *a'*] *a* Qq. *he* Ff.
gaming, there] Ff. *gaming there* Qq.
o'ertook] *or tooke* Qq.
in 's] *in his* Capell.
59 *There*] *Their* F_2F_3.
60 *such*] Q_3Q_6Ff. *such or such* Q_4Q_5. *such and such* Q_6.
sale] Qq. *saile* F_1F_2. *sail* F_3F_4.
61, 62 *Videlicet...now;*] As in Capell. One line in QqFf.
61 *forth*] *forsooth* Warburton.
63 *falsehood takes*] *falsehood takes* Q_6. *falshood, takes* Ff. *falshood take* Q_2 Q_3. *falshood: take* Q_4Q_5.
this] *his* So quoted in Mrs Clarke's Concordance.
carp] *carpe* Qq. *cape* Ff.
65 *assays*] *essayes* Q_6.
66 *indirections*] *indirects* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
67 *advice*] FfQ_6. *aduise* $Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
69 *be wi' ye*] *buy ye* Qq. *buy you* $F_1F_2F_3$. *b' w' you* F_4. *be wi' you* Capell. *b' w you* Jennens. *b' wi' you* Singer.
fare ye] Q_6. *far ye* Q_2Q_3. *far yee* Q_4Q_5. *fare you* Ff.
70 *Good my lord!*] Dyce. *Good my Lord.* QqFf. *Good my Lord—* Rowe. *But, my good lord,—* Capell conj.
71 *in*] *e'en* Hanmer.

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Pol. Farewell! [*Exit Reynaldo.*

Enter OPHELIA.

How now, Ophelia! what's the matter?

Oph. O, my lord, my lord, I have been so affrighted!

Pol. With what, i' the name of God?

Oph. My lord, as I was sewing in my closet,
Lord Hamlet, with his doublet all unbraced,
No hat upon his head, his stockings foul'd,
Ungarter'd and down-gyved to his ancle;
Pale as his shirt, his knees knocking each other,
And with a look so piteous in purport
As if he had been loosed out of hell
To speak of horrors, he comes before me.

Pol. Mad for thy love?

Oph. My lord, I do not know,
But truly I do fear it.

Pol. What said he?

Oph. He took me by the wrist and held me hard;
Then goes he to the length of all his arm,

74 *Farewell!...matter?*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
[Exit Reynaldo.] Exit Rey. Qq (after *lord*). Exit. Ff (after *lord*, l. 73).
SCENE II. Pope.
[Enter Ophelia.] As in Singer (ed. 2). Before *Farewell!* in QqFf. Enter Ophelia, hastily. Capell.

75 *O, my lord,*] Qq. *Alas* Ff. *Alas, my lord,* Caldecott.

76 *i' the...God?*] om. Q (1676).
i' the] Capell. *i' th* Qq. *in the* Ff.
God] Qq. *Heauen* Ff. *God, Ophelia* Elze conj.

77 *sewing*] Warburton. *sowing* QqFf. *reading* Q (1676).
closet] Q_6. *closset* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *chamber* Ff.

78 *Lord*] *Prince* Q (1676).

79 *stockings*] Ff. *stockins* Qq.
foul'd] FfQ_6. *fouled* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *loose* Q (1676). See note (XI).

80 *down-gyved*] F_3F_4. *downe gyued* Q_2. Q_3Q_6. *downe gyred* Q_4Q_5. *downe giued* F_1. *downe-gyved* F_2. *down-gyred* Theobald. *down-kibed* Petri conj. (in Furness).

84 *horrors, he*] Qq. *horrors: he* Ff. *horrors; thus he* Pope. *horrors there, he* Anon. conj.
comes] *comes in* Keightley.

85, 86 *My lord...it.*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

87 *and held me hard*] Omitted in F_2F_3 F_4.

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And with his other hand thus o'er his brow,
He falls to such perusal of my face
As he would draw it. Long stay'd he so;
At last, a little shaking of mine arm,
And thrice his head thus waving up and down,
He raised a sigh so piteous and profound
As it did seem to shatter all his bulk
And end his being: that done, he lets me go:
And with his head over his shoulder turn'd,
He seem'd to find his way without his eyes;
For out o' doors he went without their helps,
And to the last bended their light on me.

Pol. Come, go with me: I will go seek the king.
This is the very ecstasy of love;
Whose violent property fordoes itself
And leads the will to desperate undertakings
As oft as any passion under heaven
That does afflict our natures. I am sorry.
What, have you given him any hard words of late?

Oph. No, my good lord, but, as you did command,
I did repel his letters and denied
His access to me.

Pol. That hath made him mad.
I am sorry that with better heed and judgement

91 *As he*] Ff. *As a* Qq.
Long] *Long time* Pope.
92 *mine*] QqF$_1$. *my* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *his* Pope (ed. 2).
93 *head*] *hand* Gould conj.
94 *piteous*] Q$_6$. *pittious* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$F$_1$. *hideous* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
95 *As*] Qq. *That* Ff.
96 *that done,*] *Then* Pope.
me] om. F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
97 *shoulder*] Q$_2$Q$_3$. *shoulders* The rest.
99 *o' doors*] Theobald. *adoores* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *a doores* Q$_4$. *of doores* Q$_5$Q$_6$. *adores* F$_1$F$_2$. *adoors* F$_3$F$_4$.
helps] Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *helpes* Q$_5$Q$_6$. *helpe* (Q$_1$)F$_1$F$_2$. *help* F$_3$F$_4$.
101 *Come,*] Qq. om. Ff.
103 *fordoes*] Collier. *fordoos* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *foredoes* Ff. *forgoes* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$.
105 *passion*] Ff. *passions* Qq.
106 *sorry.*] Edd. (Globe ed.). *sorrie,* Q$_5$F$_1$. *sorrie;* Q$_6$. *sorry,* The rest. *sorry,*— Capell.
111 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.
heed] Q$_5$Q$_6$. *heede* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *speed* Ff.

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I had not quoted him: I fear'd he did but trifle
And meant to wreck thee; but beshrew my jealousy!
By heaven, it is as proper to our age
To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions
As it is common for the younger sort
To lack discretion. Come, go we to the king:
This must be known; which, being kept close, might move
More grief to hide than hate to utter love.
Come. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *A room in the castle.*

Flourish. Enter KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, *and* Attendants.

King. Welcome, dear Rosencrantz and Guildenstern!
Moreover that we much did long to see you,
The need we have to use you did provoke

112 *quoted*] Ff. *coted* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *coated* Q_6. *noted* Warburton. *quoited* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., 1776).
fear'd] Qq. *feare* F_1F_2. *fear* F_3F_4.
did but trifle] *triff'd* Pope.
113 *wreck*] Theobald (ed. 2). *wrack* $Q_2Q_3F_3F_4$. *wracke* The rest. *rack* Upton conj.
beshrew] FfQ_6. *beshrow* The rest.
114 *By heaven,*] $(Q_1)Qq$. *It seemes* F_1F_2. *It seems* F_3F_4.
117 *we*] *with me* Q (1676).
118 *which*] *w* F_1.
119 *than hate*] *hate, than* Hanmer. *than haste* Anon. conj.
119, 120 *utter love. Come*] *utter. Love, come* Latham conj.
120 *Come.*] Qq. om. Ff.
SCENE II.] Scena secunda. Ff. SCENE III. Pope.
A room.....] Capell. The Palace.
Rowe.
Flourish.] om. Ff.
Rosencrantz,] Malone. Rossencraft, (Q_1). Rosencraus Qq. Rosincrane, F_1. Rosincrosse, F_2F_3. Rosincross, F_4. Roseneraus, Rowe. Rosincrantz, Theobald.
Guildenstern] Q (1676). Gilderstone (Q_1). Guyldensterne $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. Guildensterne F_1Q_6. Guildenstare $F_2F_3F_4$.
and Attendants.] Lords and other Attendants. Rowe. Omitted in Qq. Cumalijs. F_1F_2. cum aliis. F_3F_4.
1, 33, 34 *Rosencrantz*] Malone. *Rosencraus* Qq. *Rosincrance* F_1. *Rosincros* F_2. *Rosincross* F_3F_4. *Roseneraus*, Rowe.
1, 33, 34 *Guildenstern*] Q (1676). *Guyldensterne* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Guildensterne* F_1Q_6. *Guildenstare* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Our hasty sending. Something have you heard
Of Hamlet's transformation; so call it,
Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man
Resembles that it was. What it should be,
More than his father's death, that thus hath put him
So much from the understanding of himself,
I cannot dream of: I entreat you both,
That, being of so young days brought up with him
And sith so neighbour'd to his youth and haviour,
That you vouchsafe your rest here in our court
Some little time: so by your companies
To draw him on to pleasures, and to gather
So much as from occasion you may glean,
Whether aught to us unknown afflicts him thus,
That open'd lies within our remedy.

Queen. Good gentlemen, he hath much talk'd of you,
And sure I am two men there are not living
To whom he more adheres. If it will please you
To show us so much gentry and good will
As to expend your time with us a while
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receive such thanks
As fits a king's remembrance.

Ros. Both your majesties

4 *have you*] *you have* Q_6.
5 *call*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *I call* FfQ$_6$.
6 *Sith nor*] Qq. *Since not* Ff. *Since nor* Steevens.
9 *the*] Capell. *th'* QqFf.
10 *dream*] *dreame* Qq. *deeme* F_1F_2. *deem* F_3F_4.
11 *That,*] om. Anon. conj.
12 *sith*] Qq. *since* Ff.
neighbour'd] Ff. *nabored* Q_2Q_3. *neighbored* Q_4. *neighboured* Q_5Q_6.
haviour] Q_6. *hauior* Q_2Q_3. *hau r* Q_4. *hauour* Q_5. *humour* Ff. *'havour* Warburton.
13 *vouchsafe*] *voutsafe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
16 *occasion*] Qq. *occasions* Ff.
17 *Whether.....thus,*] Qq. Omitted in Ff. *If...thus,* Rowe.
aught] Theobald (ed. 2). *ought* Qq.
18 *open'd*] om. Q (1676).
20 *are*] *is* Q_2Q_3.
22 *gentry*] *gentleness* Q (1676).
23 *expend*] *extend* Q_4Q_5. *employ* Q (1676).
a while] *a-while* F_1.
25 *shall*] *should* Q_6.

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Might, by the sovereign power you have of us,
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Than to entreaty.

Guil. But we both obey,
And here give up ourselves, in the full bent
To lay our service freely at your feet,
To be commanded.

King. Thanks, Rosencrantz and gentle Guildenstern.

Queen. Thanks, Guildenstern and gentle Rosencrantz:
And I beseech you instantly to visit
My too much changed son. Go, some of you,
And bring these gentlemen where Hamlet is.

Guil. Heavens make our presence and our practices
Pleasant and helpful to him!

Queen. Ay, amen!

[*Exeunt Rosencrantz, Guildenstern, and some Attendants.*

Enter POLONIUS.

Pol. The ambassadors from Norway, my good lord,
Are joyfully return'd.

King. Thou still hast been the father of good news.

Pol. Have I, my lord? I assure my good liege,
I hold my duty as I hold my soul,

27 *of us*] *over us* Q (1676). *o'er us* Mason conj.
29 *to*] *into* Keightley.
But we] Qq. *We* Ff.
30 *bent*] Q_6. *bent*, The rest.
31 *service*] Qq. *seruices* Ff.
32 *To be commanded.*] Omitted in Q_4Q_5 Q_6.
35 *I*] om. Q_5.
36 *My...you,*] As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.
you] Qq. *ye* Ff.
37 *these*] Qq. *the* Ff.
39 *Ay,*] Capell. *I* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. om. Ff Q_6. *Amen*, Keightley.
[Exeunt Rosencrantz.....] Exeunt Ros. and Gui., Attendants with them. Capell. Exeunt Ros. and Guyld. Qq. Exit. F_1 (after *him*). Exeunt. $F_2F_3F_4$ (after *him*).
40 *The*] *Th'* QqF_1.
43 [Aside to the King. Anon. conj.
I assure] Qq. *Assure you*, Ff.

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Both to my God and to my gracious king:
And I do think, or else this brain of mine
Hunts not the trail of policy so sure
As it hath used to do, that I have found
The very cause of Hamlet's lunacy.
King. O, speak of that; that do I long to hear.
Pol. Give first admittance to the ambassadors;
My news shall be the fruit to that great feast.
King. Thyself do grace to them, and bring them in.
[*Exit Polonius.*
He tells me, my dear Gertrude, he hath found
The head and source of all your son's distemper.
Queen. I doubt it is no other but the main;
His father's death and our o'erhasty marriage.
King. Well, we shall sift him.

Re-enter POLONIUS, *with* VOLTIMAND *and* CORNELIUS.

Welcome, my good friends!
Say, Voltimand, what from our brother Norway?
Volt. Most fair return of greetings and desires.

45 *and*] Qq. *one* Ff.
47 *sure*] *be sure* F_3F_4.
48 *it hath*] Qq. *I haue* Ff. *it has* Q (1676).
50 *that; that*] Capell. *that, that* Qq Ff.
do I] *doe I* Qq. *I do* $F_1F_3F_4$. *I doe* F_2.
52 *fruit*] Q_5Q_6. *fruite* Q_2Q_3. *frute* Q_4. *newes* F_1F_2. *news* F_3F_4. *nuts* Tschischwitz (Hunter conj.).
to] *of* Johnson.
53 [Exit Polonius.] Ex. Pol. Rowe. Omitted in QqFf.
54 *my dear Gertrude*] Capell. *my deere Gertrard* Q_2Q_3. *my decree: Gertrud* Q_4Q_5. *my deare Gertrud* Q_6. *my sweet Queene, that* Ff (*Queen* F_3F_4).
57 *o'erhasty*] *hastie* $Q_2Q_3Q_5Q_6$. *hasty* Q_4.
58 SCENE IV. Pope.
Re-enter Polonius.....] Theobald. Enter Polonius, Voltimand, and Cornelius. Ff (Voltumand, F_1), after line 57. Enter Embassadors. Qq, after line 57.
Welcome, my] *Welcome home*, S. Walker conj.
my] Qq. om. Ff.
59 *Voltimand*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Voltemand* Qq. *Voltumand* F_1.

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Upon our first, he sent out to suppress
His nephew's levies, which to him appear'd
To be a preparation 'gainst the Polack,
But better look'd into, he truly found
It was against your highness: whereat grieved,
That so his sickness, age and impotence
Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests
On Fortinbras; which he, in brief, obeys,
Receives rebuke from Norway, and in fine
Makes vow before his uncle never more
To give the assay of arms against your majesty.
Whereon old Norway, overcome with joy,
Gives him three thousand crowns in annual fee
And his commission to employ those soldiers,
So levied as before, against the Polack:
With an entreaty, herein further shown, [*Giving a paper.*
That it might please you to give quiet pass
Through your dominions for this enterprise,
On such regards of safety and allowance
As therein are set down.

King. It likes us well,
And at our more consider'd time we 'll read,
Answer, and think upon this business.
Meantime we thank you for your well-took labour:
Go to your rest; at night we 'll feast together:

62 *levies*] *lives* Q (1695).
63, 75 *Polack*] *Polacke* (Q_1). *Pollacks* Qq. *Poleak* F_1. *Polak* $F_2F_3F_4$.
73 *three*] (Q_1)Ff. *threescore* Qq.
76 *shown*] *shone* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
[Giving a paper.] Malone. om. Qq Ff. (letter) Collier MS. See note (II).
78 *this*] Qq. *his* Ff. *that* (Q_1).
80 *therein*] *herein* Q_6.
81 *consider'd*] Ff. *considered* Qq.
82 *Answer, and think upon*] *And think upon an answer to* Hanmer. *And think upon, and answer to* Anon. conj. (1752).
83 *thank*] *take* F_1 (Capell's copy). *well-took*] *well-look't* $F_2F_3F_4$. *well-luck'd* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

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Most welcome home! [*Exeunt Voltimand and Cornelius.*
Pol. This business is well ended.
My liege, and madam, to expostulate
What majesty should be, what duty is,
Why day is day, night night, and time is time,
Were nothing but to waste night, day and time.
Therefore, since brevity is the soul of wit
And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes,
I will be brief. Your noble son is mad:
Mad call I it; for, to define true madness,
What is't but to be nothing else but mad?
But let that go.
Queen. More matter, with less art.
Pol. Madam, I swear I use no art at all.
That he is mad, 'tis true: 'tis true 'tis pity,
And pity 'tis 'tis true: a foolish figure;
But farewell it, for I will use no art.
Mad let us grant him then: and now remains
That we find out the cause of this effect,
Or rather say, the cause of this defect,
For this effect defective comes by cause:
Thus it remains and the remainder thus.
Perpend.

85 [Exeunt Vol. and Cor.] Capell. Exeunt Embassadors. Qq. Exit Ambass. Ff.
well] Qq. *very well* Ff.
89 *night, day*] *day, night* Collier MS.
90 *since*] Ff. om. Qq.
brevity is] *brevity's* Pope.
91 *limbs*] *lines* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
93 *it;*] *it?* Q (1676).
94 *mad f'*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *mad*, Q_1Q_3. *mad.* Ff.
97 *he is*] Ff. *hee's* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *he's* Q_5.
mad, 'tis] *mad, is* Capell.
98 *'tis 'tis*] *it is* Ff. *it is, 'tis* Hanmer.
99 *farewell it*] *farewell, wit* Anon. conj.
101 *the*] *the the* F_2.
104, 105 *remains...Perpend.*] *remains: remainder thus perpend.* Maginn conj.
104 *thus.*] FfQ_6. *thus* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
105, 106 *Perpend...mine,—*] One line in Keightley.
105 *Perpend.*] A separate line in Qq. Ending line 104 in Ff. *Consider.* Q (1676).

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I have a daughter,—have while she is mine,—
Who in her duty and obedience, mark,
Hath given me this: now gather and surmise. [*Reads.*

'To the celestial, and my soul's idol, the most beautified Ophelia,'—

That 's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile phrase: but you shall hear. Thus: [*Reads.* 111

'In her excellent white bosom, these,' &c.

Queen. Came this from Hamlet to her?

Pol. Good madam, stay awhile; I will be faithful.
[*Reads.*

'Doubt thou the stars are fire; 115
Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
But never doubt I love.

'O dear Ophelia, I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans: but that I love thee best, O most best, believe it. Adieu. 121

'Thine evermore, most dear lady, whilst this
machine is to him, HAMLET.'

This in obedience hath my daughter shown me;
And more above, hath his solicitings, 125

106 *while*] (Q$_1$)Qq. *whil'st* F$_1$F$_3$F$_4$. *whilst* F$_2$.
108 [Reads.] Q (1676). The Letter. Ff. om. Qq. He opens a Letter, and reads. Rowe.
109 *and*] om. Q$_6$.
idol] *fair idol* Capell, reading as verse.
beautified] *beatified* Theobald.
110 *vile*] QqF$_4$. *vilde* F$_1$F$_2$F$_3$.
beautified] *that beatify'd* Capell, reading as verse.
vile] QqF$_4$. *vilde* F$_1$F$_2$F$_3$.
111, 112 *Thus:...these,' &c.*] See note (XII).
111 [Reads.] Dyce. om. QqFf.
112 *excellent white*] *excellent-white* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
&c.] Qq. om. Ff.
114 [Reads.] Reading. Rowe. Letter. Qq. om. Ff.
119 *numbers*] *Number* F$_2$.
123 *HAMLET.*] See note (XIII).
124 *shown*] *showne* Qq. *shew'd* Ff.
125 *above*] F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *aboue* F$_1$. *about* Qq.
above, hath] *about have* Q$_6$. *concerning* Q (1676).
solicitings] Qq. *soliciting* Ff.

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As they fell out by time, by means and place,
All given to mine ear.
King. But how hath she
Received his love?
Pol. What do you think of me?
King. As of a man faithful and honourable.
Pol. I would fain prove so. But what might you think,
When I had seen this hot love on the wing,—
As I perceived it, I must tell you that,
Before my daughter told me,—what might you,
Or my dear majesty your queen here, think,
If I had play'd the desk or table-book,
Or given my heart a winking, mute and dumb,
Or look'd upon this love with idle sight;
What might you think? No, I went round to work,
And my young mistress thus I did bespeak:
'Lord Hamlet is a prince, out of thy star;
This must not be:' and then I prescripts gave her,
That she should lock herself from his resort,
Admit no messengers, receive no tokens.
Which done, she took the fruits of my advice;
And he repulsed, a short tale to make,

127, 128 *But.....love f*] As in Capell. One line in QqFf.
130 *think,*] Capell. *thinke* Qq. *think?* Ff.
131 *this*] *his* F_3F_4.
wing,—] *wing,* $Q_2Q_3FfQ_6$. *wing?* Q_4Q_5.
134 *your*] *you* F_2.
135 *play'd*] *ply'd* Keightley conj.
136 *a winking*] FfQ_6. *a working* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5. *working* Pope.
139 *my young mistress*] Put in a parenthesis in F_1.
thus] *this* Q_4Q_5.
140 *prince, out*] *prince:—out* Steevens. *out of thy star*] Q_2Q_3. *out of thy starre* $Q_4Q_5F_1$. *out of your starre* (Q_1). *out of thy sphere* $F_2Q_6F_3F_4$. *above thy sphere* Q (1676). *out of thy soar* Bailey conj.
141 *prescripts*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *precepts* Ff Q_6.
142 *his*] $Q_4Q_5FfQ_6$. *her* Q_2Q_3.
144, 145 *she took...And he*] *see too...For, he* Warburton.
145 *repulsed, a*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *repulsed. A* F_1. *repell'd, a* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *repel'd. a* Q_4. *repel'd, a* Q_5. *repelled, a* Jennens.

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Fell into a sadness, then into a fast,
Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness,
Thence to a lightness, and by this declension
Into the madness wherein now he raves
And all we mourn for.

King. Do you think this?

Queen. It may be, very like.

Pol. Hath there been such a time, I'ld fain know that,
That I have positively said 'tis so,'
When it proved otherwise?

King. Not that I know.

Pol. [*Pointing to his head and shoulder*] Take this from this, if this be otherwise:
If circumstances lead me, I will find
Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed
Within the centre.

King. How may we try it further?

Pol. You know, sometimes he walks four hours together
Here in the lobby.

Queen. So he does, indeed.

146 *Fell into*] *Fell to* Pope.
147 *watch*] *wath* Q_2Q_3. *watching* Pope. *watch; and* Keightley. *thence into*] *then into* Q (1676). *and thence into* Maginn conj.
147, 148 *into a weakness, Thence to*] *to a weakness; thence Into* S. Walker conj.
148 *a*] om. $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
149 *wherein*] Qq. *whereon* Ff.
150 *all we mourn*] *all we mourne* Qq. *all we wail* Ff. *we all wail* Keightley (Collier MS.).
151 *this*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *'tis this* FfQ_6. *like*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *likely* FfQ_6.
152 *I'ld*] *I'de* Ff. *I would* Qq.
155 [Pointing...shoulder] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). om. QqFf. *this, if...otherwise:*] *this, if...otherwise;* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *this; if...otherwise,* F_1. *this, if...otherwise,* F_2Q_6 F_3F_4.
158 *further*] *farther* Collier.
159, 160 *You...lobby.*] As in Qq. Three lines, ending *sometimes...heere... lobby,* in Ff.
159 *four*] F_3F_4. *foure* The rest. *for* Hanmer.
160 *does*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *dooes* Q_2Q_3. *ha's* F_1. *has* $F_2F_3F_4$. *doth* Collier MS.

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Pol. At such a time I'll loose my daughter to him:
Be you and I behind an arras then;
Mark the encounter: if he love her not,
And be not from his reason fall'n thereon,
Let me be no assistant for a state,
But keep a farm and carters.

King. We will try it.

Queen. But look where sadly the poor wretch comes reading.

Pol. Away, I do beseech you, both away:
I'll board him presently.

[*Exeunt King, Queen, and Attendants.*

Enter HAMLET, *reading.*

O, give me leave: how does my good Lord Hamlet? 170

Ham. Well, God-a-mercy.

Pol. Do you know me, my lord?

Ham. Excellent well; you are a fishmonger.

Pol. Not I, my lord.

Ham. Then I would you were so honest a man. 175

Pol. Honest, my lord!

162 *Be...then;*] *Let...then* Anon. conj. (1752).
an arras] *the Arras* Q_6.
162, 163 *arras then; Mark*] *Arras then, Marke* QqFf (*Mark* F_4). *arras; then Mark* Staunton. *arras then To mark* Keightley.
164 *And...thereon,*] om. Q_6.
166 *But*] Qq. *And* Ff.
and] *of* Q (1703).
167 SCENE V. Pope.
But.....reading.] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *wretch*, in Ff.
168 *you, both*] Ff. *you both* Qq. *you both,* Anon. conj.
169 [Exeunt..... Enter.....] See note (XIV).
171 *Well, God-a-mercy.*] *Excellent well.* Q (1676). *Well, God o' mercy.* Theobald.
173 *Excellent*] Qq. *Excellent, excellent* Ff.
173, 174 *you are...lord.*] As one line in Capell.
173 *you are*] Qq. *y' are* Ff. *you're* Dyce.
176 *lord!*] Dyce. *lord?* FfQ$_6$. *lord.* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.

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Ham. Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

Pol. That's very true, my lord.

Ham. For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion—Have you a daughter?

Pol. I have, my lord.

Ham. Let her not walk i' the sun: conception is a blessing; but as your daughter may conceive,—friend, look to 't.

Pol. [*Aside*] How say you by that? Still harping on my daughter: yet he knew me not at first; he said I was a fishmonger: he is far gone: and truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love; very near this. I 'll speak to him again.—What do you read, my lord?

Ham. Words, words, words.

Pol. What is the matter, my lord?

177, 178 *Ay, sir...thousand.*] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending *goes*, in Qq.

178 *man*] om. F_3F_4.
ten] Q_5Q_6. *tenne* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *two* Ff.

180 Ham.] Ham. [reads]. Staunton.

181 *being a god*] *a good being* Tschischwitz.
god kissing carrion] Hanmer (Warburton). *good kissing carrion* Qq Ff. *god-kissing carrion* Malone conj. *good, kissing carrion* Whiter conj. *carrion kissing god* Mitford conj. *good kissing-carrion* Corson conj. *cool kissing carrion* or *cold-kissing carrion* Bulloch conj.
carrion—] Ff. *carrion.* Qq.
Have you a daughter?] In a separate line in Ff.

184 *but as...conceive,—friend*] Malone. *but as...conceaue, friend* Qq. *but not as...conceiue. Friend* Ff.

186—190 *How.....again.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell. (to himselfe) Collier MS.
Still...again.] Marked as 'Aside' by Steevens, Verse, Maginn conj., ending the lines *on...first;...he is ...youth...love;...again.*

187 *at first*] *at the first* Q (1676).

187, 188 *he said...he*] Ff. *a said...a* Qq. *but said...he* Q (1676).

188—190 *he is.....again.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Pope, who reads as three lines of verse.

188 *far gone*] Qq. *farre gone, farre gone* Ff.

189 *much*] om. Maginn conj.

190 *lord?*] FfQ_6. *Lord.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. (to him) Collier MS.

192 *lord?*] FfQ_6. *Lord.* $Q_2Q_3Q_5$. *Lord,* Q_4.

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Ham. Between who?

Pol. I mean, the matter that you read, my lord.

Ham. Slanders, sir: for the satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards, that their faces are wrinkled, their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum, and that they have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams: all which, sir, though I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down; for yourself, sir, shall grow old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward.

Pol. [*Aside*] Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't.—Will you walk out of the air, my lord?

Ham. Into my grave.

Pol. Indeed, that 's out of the air. [*Aside*] How pregnant sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness hits on, which reason and sanity could not

193 *who?*] F_1Q_6. *who.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *whom?* $F_2F_3F_4$.

194 *that you read*] Qq. *you meane* F_1F_2. *you mean* F_3F_4. *you read* Rowe.

195 *rogue*] Qq. *slaue* Ff.

197, 198 *and plum-tree*] Q_5Q_6. *& plum-tree* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *or Plum-Tree* Ff.

198 *lack*] *lacke* Qq. *locke* F_1F_2. *lock* F_3F_4.

199 *most*] Qq. om. Ff.

201 *yourself*] *your selfe* Qq. *you your selfe* F_1F_2. *you your self* F_3F_4.

202 *shall grow old*] Qq. *should be old* Ff. *shall be as old* Rowe. *shall be but as old* Hanmer. *shall grow as old* Malone. *should grow old* Staunton.

204 [Aside] Johnson.

204, 205 *Though...lord?*] Prose in Qq. Three lines, ending *madnesse*,..... *walkes...lord?* in Ff. Two lines of verse, the first ending *in 't*, in Rowe.

204 *there is*] *there's* Rowe.

205 *in 't*] *in it* Steevens (1793).

206 *grave.*] Qq. *graue?* Ff.

207—213 *Indeed...you.*] Prose in Qq. Eleven irregular lines in Ff: nine in Rowe and Pope.

207 Pol.] Pol. [Aside] Grant White.

that 's out of the] Qq. *that is out oth'* Ff (*o' th'* F_1).

[Aside] Marked first by Capell. (to himselfe) Collier MS.

208, 209 *often madness*] *madness often* Jennens.

209 *reason and sanity*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Reason and Sanitie* F_1. *reason and sanctity* Qq. *sanity and reason* Pope.

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so prosperously be delivered of. I will leave him, and suddenly contrive the means of meeting between him and my daughter.—My honourable lord, I will most humbly take my leave of you. 213

Ham. You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal: except my life, except my life, except my life. 216

Pol. Fare you well, my lord.

Ham. These tedious old fools!

Enter ROSENCRANTZ *and* GUILDENSTERN.

Pol. You go to seek the Lord Hamlet; there he is.

Ros. [*To Polonius*] God save you, sir! [*Exit Polonius.*

Guil. My honoured lord! 221

Ros. My most dear lord!

Ham. My excellent good friends! How dost thou, Guildenstern? Ah, Rosencrantz! Good lads, how do you both? 225

210 *so prosperously be*] *so happily be* Q_c. *be So prosp'rously* Pope.
I will] *I'll* Pope.

210, 211 *and suddenly.....him*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

212 *My...humbly*] Ff. *My lord, I will* Qq.
My] (To him) *My* Collier MS.
most] om. Knight.

214 *sir*] Ff. om. Qq.

215 *will*] Ff. *will not* Qq.

215, 216 *except my life*] Three times in Qq. *except my life, my life.* Ff. *except my life.* Pope. *except my life, except my life, my life.* Caldecott. [aside.] *except...life.* Grant White.

218 *These...fools!*] *Thou...fool!* Maginn conj.

219 Enter.....] As in Capell. Enter Guyldersterne, and Rosencraus. Qq (after line 216). Enter Rosincran and Guildensterne. F_1. Enter Rosincros and Guildenstar. F_2F_3. Enter Rosincros and Guildenstare. F_4 (after line 219 in Ff).
the Lord] Qq. *my Lord* Ff. *lord* Pope.
Hamlet;] *Hamlet?* Elze.

220 SCENE VI. Pope.
[To Polonius] Malone.
[Exit Polonius.] As in Capell. Exit. Pope (after line 219).

221 *My*] Qq. *Mine* Ff.

223, 224 *My...Guildenstern?*] One line in Qq.

223 *excellent*] *extent* Q_1Q_2. *exelent* Q_4.

224 *Ah,*] *Ah* Q_c. *A* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Oh,* Ff.
you] Qq. *ye* Ff.

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Ros. As the indifferent children of the earth.

Guil. Happy, in that we are not over-happy; On Fortune's cap we are not the very button.

Ham. Nor the soles of her shoe?

Ros. Neither, my lord.

Ham. Then you live about her waist, or in the middle of her favours?

Guil. Faith, her privates we.

Ham. In the secret parts of Fortune? O, most true; she is a strumpet. What 's the news?

Ros. None, my lord, but that the world 's grown honest.

Ham. Then is doomsday near: but your news is not true. Let me question more in particular: what have you, my good friends, deserved at the hands of Fortune, that she sends you to prison hither?

Guil. Prison, my lord!

Ham. Denmark 's a prison.

Ros. Then is the world one.

Ham. A goodly one; in which there are many confines, wards and dungeons, Denmark being one o' the worst.

Ros. We think not so, my lord.

Ham. Why, then 'tis none to you; for there is

227, 228 *Happy...button.*] Arranged as by Hanmer. Two lines, the first ending *lap*, in Qq (*cap* Q_6). Prose in Ff.
over-happy; On Fortune's cap we] Hanmer. *ouer-happy: on Fortune's Cap, we* Ff. *euer-happy on Fortunes lap, We* Qq (*cap* Q_6).
228 *On*] *Of* Anon. conj.
229 *shoe?*] *Shoo?* F_1. *Shooe?* $F_2F_3F_4$. *shooe.* Qq. *shoon* Elze conj. *shooes?* Collier MS. See note (II).
231 *waist*] Johnson. *wast* Qq. *waste* Ff.
232 *favours?*] Pope. *favors.* Qq. *favour?* Ff.
233 *her*] *in her* Pope, ed. 2.
235 *What 's the*] Ff. *What* Qq.
news?] *newes?* QqF_1. *newes.* F_2F_3. *news.* F_4.
236 *that*] Ff. om. Qq.
237 *but*] *sure* Q (1676).
238—268 *Let me.....attended.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
245 *o' the*] *o' th'* Ff. *of the* Capell.
248, 249 *Why...so:*] Two lines of verse, the first ending *nothing*, S. Walker conj.

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nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a prison.

Ros. Why, then your ambition makes it one; 'tis too narrow for your mind.

Ham. O God, I could be bounded in a nut-shell and count myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I have bad dreams.

Guil. Which dreams indeed are ambition; for the very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.

Ham. A dream itself is but a shadow.

Ros. Truly, and I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that it is but a shadow's shadow.

Ham. Then are our beggars bodies, and our monarchs and outstretched heroes the beggars' shadows. Shall we to the court? for, by my fay, I cannot reason.

Ros. } We 'll wait upon you.
Guil. }

Ham. No such matter: I will not sort you with the rest of my servants; for, to speak to you like an honest man, I am most dreadfully attended. But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore?

Ros. To visit you, my lord; no other occasion.

Ham. Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks; but I thank you: and sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear a halfpenny. Were you not sent for? Is it

255 *bad*] *had* Malone.
263 *outstretched*] *our greatest* Gould conj.
264 *to the*] Capell. *to th'* Ff.
fay] Pope. *fey* Ff.
265 Ros. Guil.] Capell. Both. Ff.
269 *friendship,*] QqF$_1$. *friendship.* F$_2$ F$_3$F$_4$.
269, 366 *Elsinore*] Malone. *Elsonoure* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *Elsonower* F$_1$. *Elsinooer* F$_2$. *Elsenour* Q$_6$. *Elsinoore* F$_3$F$_4$.
271 *even*] FfQ$_6$. *euer* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
273 *dear a halfpenny*] *dear of a halfpenny* Theobald. *dear at a halfpenny* Hanmer. *dear, a halfpenny* Tschischwitz.

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your own inclining? Is it a free visitation? Come, deal justly with me: come, come; nay, speak.

Guil. What should we say, my lord?

Ham. Why, any thing, but to the purpose. You were sent for; and there is a kind of confession in your looks, which your modesties have not craft enough to colour: I know the good king and queen have sent for you.

Ros. To what end, my lord?

Ham. That you must teach me. But let me conjure you, by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love, and by what more dear a better proposer could charge you withal, be even and direct with me, whether you were sent for, or no.

Ros. [*Aside to Guil.*] What say you?

Ham. [*Aside*] Nay then, I have an eye of you.—If you love me, hold not off.

Guil. My lord, we were sent for.

Ham. I will tell you why; so shall my anticipation prevent your discovery, and your secrecy to the king and queen moult no feather. I have of late—but wherefore

274 *Come, deal*] Ff. *come, come, deale* Qq.

277 *Why,*] F_4. *Why* $F_1F_2F_3$. om. Qq. *any thing, but*] Q_6. *any thing but* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *any thing. But* Ff. *purpose. You*] *purpose you* Q (1676).

278 *of*] Qq. om. Ff.

283 *our fellowship*] *our fellowships* Q_6. *your fellowship* F_3F_4.

284 *ever-preserved*] *ever preferred* Q (1676).

285 *could*] Ff. *can* Qq.

286 *charge*] *change* Q_6. *you withal*] *youth withal* Grant White (? a misprint).

287 *no.*] QqFf. *no?* Pope.

288 [Aside to Guil.] Edd. (Globe ed.). To Guilden. Theobald. To Hamlet. Delius conj.

289, 290 Ham. *Nay...off.*] Omitted by Jennens.

289 [Aside] Marked first by Steevens (1793). om. Delius. *of you.—*] *of you:* Ff. *of you?* Q_2 Q_3. *of you,* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *on you* Harness conj.

293 *discovery, and*] *discouery of* Ff.

293, 294 *and your.....moult*] Qq. *of your...queene: moult* Ff. *of your ...queen. Moult* Knight.

294 *feather. I*] *feather: I* Q_6. *feather, I* The rest.

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I know not—lost all my mirth, forgone all custom of exercises; and indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? man delights not me; no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.

Ros. My lord, there was no such stuff in my thoughts.

Ham. Why did you laugh then, when I said 'man delights not me'?

Ros. To think, my lord, if you delight not in man, what lenten entertainment the players shall receive from

295 *forgone*] FfQ$_6$. *forgon* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *foregone* Capell.
296 *exercises*] Qq. *exercise* Ff.
heavily] Qq. *heauenly* Ff.
299 *brave o'erhanging*] *brave-o'erhanging* S. Walker conj.
o'erhanging] *ore-hanged* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$. *o'erchanging* Jennens.
firmament] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
300 *fire*] *fires* Collier MS.
appears] *appeares* F$_1$. *appeared* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *appeareth* Qq.
300, 301 *no other thing to me than*] *nothing to me but* Qq.
302 *What a piece*] FfQ$_6$. *What peece* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
a man] *man* Q$_6$.
303 *faculty*] Ff. *faculties* Qq.
303—305 *faculty!...god!*] Pointed as in Q$_6$ and Ff, substantially. *faculties, in...mooving, how...action, how...apprehension, how...God:* Q$_2$ Q$_2$Q$_4$Q$_5$ (no other stops).
305 *apprehension*] *apprehensions* Jennens.
307 *no,*] om. Qq.
308 *woman*] *women* Q$_2$Q$_5$.
seem] *see me* F$_2$. *seem to me* Macmillan MS.
[Ros. smiles. Collier (ed. 2). (smile R.) Collier MS.
311 *you*] Ff. *yee* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *ye* Q$_6$.
then] Qq. om. Ff.
314 *lenten*] Q$_6$. *Lenton* The rest.

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you: we coted them on the way; and hither are they coming, to offer you service.

Ham. He that plays the king shall be welcome; his majesty shall have tribute of me; the adventurous knight shall use his foil and target; the lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace; the clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickle o' the sere, and the lady shall say her mind freely, or the blank verse shall halt for 't. What players are they?

Ros. Even those you were wont to take such delight in, the tragedians of the city.

Ham. How chances it they travel? their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways.

Ros. I think their inhibition comes by the means of the late innovation.

Ham. Do they hold the same estimation they did when I was in the city? are they so followed?

Ros. No, indeed, are they not.

Ham. How comes it? do they grow rusty?

Ros. Nay, their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace:

315 *coted*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *coated* FfQ_6. *met* Q (1676). *accosted* Rowe. *'costed* Capell. *quoted* Jennens conj. *escoted* Staunton conj.
hither] FfQ_6. *hether* The rest.
are they] *are the* Q_4Q_5.
318 *of me*] FfQ_6. *on me* The rest.
319 *sigh*] *sing* Q_4Q_5.
321, 322 *the clown...sere,*] Omitted in Qq.
321 *tickle*] Edd., Clar. Press ed. (Staunton conj.). *tickled* Ff.
322 *o' the*] *a' th'* F_1. *ath'* $F_2F_3F_4$.
sere] *scene* Malone conj.
323 *blank*] *black* Q_2Q_3.
324 *such*] Qq. om. Ff.
325 *in, the*] QqF_4. *in the* $F_1F_2F_3$.
326 *they*] *the* Q_4Q_5.
travel] $Q_6F_3F_4$. *trauaile* The rest.
327 *was*] *were* Anon. conj.
328, 329 *inhibition...innovation*] *itineration...innovation* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *innovation...inhibition* Hudson, 1879 (Johnson conj.). *expedition.....innovation* Kinnear conj.
328 *the means*] *means* Johnson.
329 *innovation.*] *innouation?* Ff.
330 *Do they*] *Do the* Q_4Q_5.
332 *are they*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *they are* Ff Q_6.
333—358 Ham. *How.....load too.*] Omitted in Qq.

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but there is, sir, an eyrie of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question and are most tyranically clapped for't: these are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages—so they call them—that many wearing rapiers are afraid of goose-quills, and dare scarce come thither.

Ham. What, are they children? who maintains 'em? how are they escoted? Will they pursue the quality no longer than they can sing? will they not say afterwards, if they should grow themselves to common players,—as it is most like, if their means are no better,—their writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their own succession?

Ros. Faith, there has been much to do on both sides, and the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy: there was for a while no money bid for argument unless the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question.

Ham. Is't possible?

Guil. O, there has been much throwing about of brains.

Ham. Do the boys carry it away?

Ros. Ay, that they do, my lord; Hercules and his load too.

335 *eyrie*] *ayrie* F_1. *ayry* F_2. *airy* F_3 F_4. *Aiery* Theobald.
eyases] Theobald. *Yases* Ff.
336 *out.....question*] *on the top out of question* Tschischwitz.
question] *the question* Capell. *truncheon* or *cushion* Bell conj.
337 *fashion*] *faction* Hughs.
berattle] *be-rattle* F_3F_4. *be ratle* F_2. *be-ratled* F_1.
338 *stages*] *stagers* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
341 *'em*] *them* Capell.
342 *escoted*] *escorted* Tschischwitz.
344 *players,*] *players?* Pope (ed. 1).
345 *most like,*] Pope. *like most* Ff. *like, most,* Capell. *like most will,* Anon. conj. *like-most* Corson conj.
no] *not* F_2.
346 *them*] *them on* Pope (ed. 2).
347 *succession?*] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). *Succession.* Ff.
353 *Is't*] *Is it* Steevens.
358 *load*] *club* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

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Ham. It is not very strange; for my uncle is king of Denmark, and those that would make mows at him while my father lived, give twenty, forty, fifty, a hundred ducats a-piece, for his picture in little. 'Sblood, there is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out. [*Flourish of trumpets within.*

Guil. There are the players. 365

Ham. Gentlemen, you are welcome to Elsinore. Your hands, come then: the appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony: let me comply with you in this garb, lest my extent to the players, which, I tell you, must show fairly outwards, should more appear like entertainment than yours. You are welcome: but my uncle-father and aunt-mother are deceived. 372

Guil. In what, my dear lord?

Ham. I am but mad north-north-west: when the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw. 375

359 *very strange; for*] Q_6. *very strange, for* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *strange: for* F_1. *strange for* F_2F_3. *strange, for* F_4.
my] Qq. *mine* Ff.
360 *mows*] *mowes* Ff. *mouths* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5. *mouthes* Q_6.
361 *fifty,*] Qq. om. Ff.
a] Qq. *an* Ff.
362 *'Sblood*] *s'blood* Q_6. *s'bloud* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5. om. Ff.
364 [Flourish.....] Capell. A Florish. Qq. Flourish for the Players. Ff.
365 *There...players.*] *Shall we call the players?* Q (1676).
367 *hands, come then:*] Edd. (Globe ed.). *hands come then,* Q_2Q_3. *hands, come then* Q_4Q_5. *hands: come then,* Q_6. *hands, come: Ff. hands. Come then.* Johnson.
appurtenance] *apportenance* Q_4Q_5.
368 *comply*] *complement* Hanmer.
this] Qq. *the* Ff.
369 *lest my*] FfQ_6. *let me* Q_2Q_3. *let my* Q_4Q_5.
extent] *ostent* Collier conj.
370 *outwards*] Qq. *outward* Ff.
372 *aunt-mother*] *mother-aunt* Daniel conj.
375 *hawk*] *hake* Bulloch conj.
a handsaw] Ff. *a hand saw* Q_2Q_3. *a hand-saw* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *a hernshaw* Hanmer. *a heronsew* Anon. conj. *an anser* J. A. G. conj. (N. & Q., 1867).

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Re-enter POLONIUS.

Pol. Well be with you, gentlemen!

Ham. Hark you, Guildenstern; and you too: at each ear a hearer: that great baby you see there is not yet out of his swaddling clouts.

Ros. Happily he's the second time come to them; for they say an old man is twice a child.

Ham. I will prophesy he comes to tell me of the players; mark it. You say right, sir: o' Monday morning; 'twas so, indeed.

Pol. My lord, I have news to tell you.

Ham. My lord, I have news to tell you. When Roscius was an actor in Rome,—

Pol. The actors are come hither, my lord.

Ham. Buz, buz!

Pol. Upon my honour,—

Ham. Then came each actor on his ass,—

Pol. The best actors in the world, either for tragedy,

376 SCENE VII. Pope.
Re-enter...] Enter... QqFf.
377 *too: at*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *too, at* Q_6F_4. *to, at* Q_2Q_3. *to, are* Q_4Q_5.
378 *you see there is*] *as you see is* Q_4Q_5 Q_6.
379 *swaddling*] *swadling* Qq. *swathing* Ff. *swathling* Rowe (ed. 2).
380 *Happily*] *Happely* Q_6. *Haply* F_4. *he's*] $F_1F_3F_4$. *he is* Qq. *hes* F_2.
382 *prophesy he*] *prophecy, he* Q_2Q_3. *prophecy that he* Q_4. *prophecie that he* Q_5Q_6. *Prophesie. Hee* F_1. *Prophesie, He* $F_2F_3F_4$.
383 *players;*] Q_4. *Plaiers;* Q_5. *players,* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *Players.* Ff.
it. You] *it: You* Q_6. *it, You* Q_2 Q_3. *it, you* Q_4Q_5Ff.
o'] Capell. *a* Qq. *for a* $F_1F_2F_3$. *for on* F_4. *for o'* Caldecott.
morning;] *morning,* Q_2Q_3. *morning* Q_4Q_5FFQ_6.
384 *so*] (Q_1)Ff. *then* Qq.
386, 387 *My...Rome,—*] Two lines in Ff.
387 *Roscius*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Rossius* QqF_1.
was] om. Ff.
Rome,—] *Rome—* Ff. *Rome.* Qq.
390 *my*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *mine* FFQ_6.
honour,—] *honour—* Rowe. *honor.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_1F_2$. *honour.* $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$.
391 *Then...ass,—*] Marked as a quotation by Steevens (Johnson conj.).
came] Qq. *can* Ff.
ass,—] *Asse—* Ff. *Asse.* Qq.

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comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene individable, or poem unlimited: Seneca cannot be too heavy, nor Plautus too light. For the law of writ and the liberty, these are the only men. 397

Ham. O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure hadst thou!

Pol. What a treasure had he, my lord? 400

Ham. Why,

'One fair daughter, and no more,
The which he loved passing well.'

Pol. [*Aside*] Still on my daughter.

Ham. Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah? 405

Pol. If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter that I love passing well.

Ham. Nay, that follows not.

Pol. What follows, then, my lord?

Ham. Why, 410

'As by lot, God wot,'

393, 394 *pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Pastorall Comicall, Historicall Pastorall* Q_2Q_3. *Pastoricall-Comicall-Historicall-Pastorall* Ff.

394 *tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral*] Omitted in Qq. *tragical-comical-historical-pastoral*] *tragical-comical, historical-pastoral* Steevens.

395 *scene*] *seeme* Q_4Q_5. *individable*] *indeuidible* Q_2Q_3. *indeuidable* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *indiuible* Ff. *undividable* Rowe. *individeable* Jennens. *indivisible* Caldecott.

396, 397 *light. For...liberty, these*] Theobald. *light for...liberty: these* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_6. *light, for...Liberty. These* Ff. *light for...liberty; these* Q_5Q (1676).

396 *writ*] *wit* Q (1676) and Rowe. *rhythm* Tschischwitz.

397 *the liberty*] *liberty* Q (1695).

398 *O Jephthah...Israel,*] As a quotation in Pope.

398, &c. *Jephthah*] Caldecott. *Jephtha* Hanmer. *Ieptha* Qq. *Iephta* F_1 F_2. *Jephta* F_3F_4.

400 *What a treasure*] (Q_1)QqFf. *What treasure* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

401—403 *Why.....well.'*] As in Capell. Prose in Qq. Two lines in Ff. Marked as a quotation in Pope.

404 [Aside] Marked first by Capell.

406—408 Pol. *If...not.*] Omitted in Q_4 Q_5Q_6.

406 *you*] *thou* Jennens.

410, 411 *Why.....wot,'*] As in Malone. Prose in QqFf. Pope prints as a quotation *by...wot.*

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and then you know,

'It came to pass, as most like it was,'—

the first row of the pious chanson will show you more; for look, where my abridgement comes.

Enter four or five Players.

You are welcome, masters; welcome, all. I am glad to see thee well. Welcome, good friends. O, my old friend! Why thy face is valanced since I saw thee last; comest thou to beard me in Denmark? What, my young lady and mistress! By 'r lady, your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine. Pray God, your voice, like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not cracked within the ring. Masters, you are all welcome. We 'll e'en to 't like French falconers, fly at any thing we see: we 'll have a speech straight: come, give us a taste of your quality; come, a passionate speech.

First Play. What speech, my good lord?

412, 413 *and then...was,'*] As in Pope. Prose in QqFf.

414 *pious chanson*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Pons Chanson* F_1. *Pans Chanson* F_2F_3 F_4. *pans chanson* Q_6. *godly Ballet* (Q_1). *Rubrick* Q (1676) and Rowe. *Pont-chansons* Hanmer. *Pont chanson* (i.e. 'chanson du Pont Neuf') Hunter conj.

415 *where*] om. Malone.
abridgement comes] (Q_1)Q_5Q_6. *abridgment comes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Abridgements come* Ff.

416 Enter...] Ff. Enter the Players. Qq. Enter certain players, usher'd. Capell.
You are] Qq. *Y' are* Ff.

417 *thee*] *you* Hanmer. *ye* Dyce (ed. 2).
my] Ff. om. Qq.

418 *Why, thy*] Qq. *Thy* Ff.
valanced] *vallanced* (Q_1). *valanct* Q_2Q_3. *valanc'd* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *valiant* Ff.

420 *By 'r lady*] *Byrlady* F_1. *Berlady* $F_2F_3F_4$. *burlady* (Q_1). *by lady* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *my Ladie* Q_5. *my Lady* Q_6. *b'erlady* Theobald.
ladyship] *Lordship* F_3F_4.

420, 421 *to heaven*] Qq. *heauen* Ff.

422 *chopine*] (Q_1)Qq. *Choppins* Ff. *chioppine* Pope. *chapin* Jennens.

424 *e'en to 't*] Q_6. *ento 't* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *e'ne to 't* Ff.
French] (Q_1)Ff. *friendly* Qq.
falconers] (Q_1). *Fankners* Q_2Q_3. *Faukners* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Faulconers* Ff.

427, 462, &c. First Play.] 1 Play. Ff. Player. Qq.

427 *good*] (Q_1)Qq. om. Ff.

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Ham. I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was never acted; or, if it was, not above once; for the play, I remember, pleased not the million; 'twas caviare to the general: but it was—as I received it, and others, whose judgements in such matters cried in the top of mine—an excellent play, well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning. I remember, one said there were no sallets in the lines to make the matter savoury, nor no matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affection; but called it an honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine. One speech in it I chiefly loved: 'twas Æneas' tale to Dido; and thereabout of it especially, where he speaks of Priam's slaughter: if it live in your memory, begin at this line; let me see, let me see; 443

'The rugged Pyrrhus, like th' Hyrcanian beast,'—

It is not so: it begins with 'Pyrrhus.' 445

'The rugged Pyrrhus, he whose sable arms,
Black as his purpose, did the night resemble

430 *caviare*] Johnson. *cauiary* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_6. *Cauiarie* F_1. *Cautary* F_2 F_3F_4. *caviary* Q_5. *a caviary* Q (1676). *Caviar* Rowe. *contrary* Long MS.

431 *received*] *conceived* Collier MS. See note (II).

432 *judgements*] Qq. *iudgement* Ff.

435 *were no sallets*] Qq. *was no sallets* (Q_1)Ff. *was no salts* Pope (ed. 1). *was no salt* Pope (ed. 2). *were no salts* Capell. *were no saletés* Becket conj.

437 *indict*] Collier. *indite* QqFf.
affection] Qq. *affectation* Ff.
but] *but I* Johnson conj.

438, 439 *as wholesome.....fine*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

439 *speech*] Qq. *cheefe Speech* F_1. *chiefe speech* F_2. *chief speech* F_3F_4.
in it] (Q_1)Ff. *in 't* Qq.

440 *Æneas'*] Pope. *Aeneas* Q_2Q_3. *Æneas* Q_4Q_5FfQ$_6$. *Æneas's* Theobald.
tale] (Q_1)Ff. *talke* Qq. *talkt* Q (1676).

441 *where*] (Q_1)Ff. *when* Qq.

444 *th' Hyrcanian*] $F_1F_2F_3$. *The Hyrcanian* F_4. *Th' ircanian* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *th' ircanian* Q_6.

445 *It is not so:*] Ff. *tis not so*, Q_2Q_3. *tis not* Q_4Q_5. *'tis not* Q_6. *'tis not*, Q (1695).

447 *his*] *he* F_2F_3.

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When he lay couched in the ominous horse,
Hath now this dread and black complexion smear'd
With heraldry more dismal: head to foot
Now is he total gules; horridly trick'd
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sons,
Baked and impasted with the parching streets,
That lend a tyrannous and a damned light
To their lord's murder: roasted in wrath and fire,
And thus o'er-sized with coagulate gore,
With eyes like carbuncles, the hellish Pyrrhus
Old grandsire Priam seeks.'

So, proceed you.

Pol. 'Fore God, my lord, well spoken, with good accent and good discretion.

First Play. 'Anon he finds him
Striking too short at Greeks; his antique sword,
Rebellious to his arm, lies where it falls,
Repugnant to command: unequal match'd,
Pyrrhus at Priam drives; in rage strikes wide;
But with the whiff and wind of his fell sword.

448 *he*] *his* F_3F_4.
the ominous] (Q_1)Ff. *th' omynous* Q_2Q_3. *th' ominous* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
449 *this*] *his* $(Q_1)Q_6$.
450 *heraldry*] *heraldy* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
dismal: head to foot] Pointed as in Ff. *dismall head to foote*, $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5. *dismall head to foot:* Q_6.
451 *total gules*] *totall Gules* Qq. *to take Geulles* F_1F_2. *to take Geules* F_3F_4.
453 *impasted*] Ff. *empasted* Q_2Q_3. *embasted* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
streets] *fires* Pope.
454 *That*] *Than* Q_4Q_5.
454, 455 *tyrannous...murder*] *treacherous and damned light To the vile murtherer* Anon. conj. (1752).
454 *and a*] Qq. *and* Ff.
455 *their lord's murder*] Steevens. *their Lords murther* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *their Lords murder* Q_6. *their vilde Murthers* $F_1F_2F_3$. *their vile Murthers* F_4. *the vile Murthers* Rowe. *murthers vile* Pope. *their lords' murder* Capell.
in] *in a* Rowe (ed. 1).
456 *o'er-sized*] *ore-cised* Qq.
457 *carbuncles*] *carbuncle* Q_6.
458, 459 *Old...you.*] As in Collier. One line in Qq.
459 *So, proceed you.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
[to the player. Warburton MS.
463 *antique*] Pope. *antick* F_3F_4. *anticke* The rest.
464 *to his*] *in his* Rowe (ed. 2).
465 *match'd,*] *matcht*, Qq. *match*, Ff. *match!* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

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The unnerved father falls. Then senseless Ilium,
Seeming to feel this blow, with flaming top
Stoops to his base, and with a hideous crash
Takes prisoner Pyrrhus' ear: for, lo! his sword,
Which was declining on the milky head
Of reverend Priam, seem'd i' the air to stick:
So, as a painted tyrant, Pyrrhus stood,
And like a neutral to his will and matter,
Did nothing.
But as we often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rack stand still,
The bold winds speechless and the orb below
As hush as death, anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region, so after Pyrrhus' pause
Aroused vengeance sets him new a-work;
And never did the Cyclops' hammers fall
On Mars's armour, forged for proof eterne,
With less remorse than Pyrrhus' bleeding sword
Now falls on Priam.
Out, out, thou strumpet, Fortune! All you gods,
In general synod take away her power,
Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel,

468 *falls...Ilium*] *falls down senseless. Ilium* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *Then senseless Ilium,*] Omitted in Qq.
469 *this*] Qq. *his* Ff.
470 *base*] Qq. *Base* Ff.
hideous] *hiddious* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
471, 481, 485 *Pyrrhus'*] Apostrophe inserted by Pope.
473 *reverend*] Ff. *reuerent* Qq.
474 *painted*] Omitted in F_3F_4.
475, 476 *And.....nothing.*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
475 *And like*] F_1F_4. *Like* Qq. *And lik'd* F_2F_3.
and matter] Erased in Long MS.
478 *rack*] *rackes* Q_6. *wrack* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
479 *winds*] *wind* Q_6.
481 *region, so*] Qq. *Region. So* Ff.
482 *Aroused*] Collier. *A rowsed* QqF_2 F_3F_4. *A ro wsed* F_1. *A roused* Theobald (ed. 2).
a-work] *a-worke* F_1. *aworke* Q_6. *a worke* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_2$. *a work* F_3F_4. *a' work* Capell.
483 *Cyclops'*] Apostrophe inserted by Theobald.
484 *Mars's armour*] Capell. *Marses Armor* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Mars his Armours* Ff. *Mars his armour* Q_6. *Mars's armours* Knight.
487 *strumpet, Fortune*] Hyphened in Ff.
489 *fellies*] F_4. *follies* Q_2Q_3. *folles* Q_4. *fellowes* Q_5. *Fallies* $F_1F_2F_3$. *felloes* Q_6.

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And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven
As low as to the fiends!

Pol. This is too long.

Ham. It shall to the barber's, with your beard. Prithee, say on: he's for a jig or a tale of bawdry, or he sleeps: say on: come to Hecuba.

First Play. 'But who, O, who had seen the mobled queen—'

Ham. 'The mobled queen?'

Pol. That's good; 'mobled queen' is good.

First Play. 'Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames
With bisson rheum; a clout upon that head
Where late the diadem stood; and for a robe,
About her lank and all o'er-teemed loins,
A blanket, in the alarm of fear caught up:
Who this had seen, with tongue in venom steep'd
'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have pronounced:
But if the gods themselves did see her then,
When she saw Pyrrhus make malicious sport
In mincing with his sword her husband's limbs,
The instant burst of clamour that she made,

492 *too*] *two* F_3.
493 *to the*] (Q1)Qq. *to 'th* F_1F_2. *to th'* F_3F_4.
496 *who, O, who*] *who, O who* (Q1). *who, O who,* Ff. *who, a woe,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *who, ah woe* Q_6. *who alas* Q (1676). *who, a woe!* Capell. *who, ah woe!* Jennens. *who, O woe,* Tschischwitz.
496, 497 *mobled*] Qq. *Mobled* $F_2F_3F_4$. *inobled* F_1. *mob-led* Upton conj. *ennobl'd* Capell. *mabled* Malone. *mobiled* Becket conj. *ignobled* Tschischwitz conj. *maddled* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1864) and Crosby conj.
496 *queen—*] *queen,—* Theobald. *Queene,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Queene.* $Q_5F_2Q_6$. *Queen.* F_1F_3. *Queen?* F_4.
497 *queen?*] Pointed as in Ff. *Queene.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Queene!* Q_6.
498 *mobled...good.*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Inobled... good.* F_1. Omitted in Qq.
499 *Run...flames*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
flames] Qq. *flame* Ff.
500 *bisson rheum*] F_4. *Bison rehume* (*Bison* in italics) Q_2Q_3. *bison rhume* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Bisson Rheume* $F_1F_2F_3$.
upon] *about* Ff.
503 *alarm*] *alarme* Qq. *Alarum* Ff.
505 *state*] Qq. *State,* Ff.
pronounced:] *pronounst;* Q_2Q_3. *pronounc'd;* Q_4Q_5. *pronounc'd:* Q_6. *pronounc'd!* Ff.
508 *husband's*] *husband* Q_2Q_3.

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Unless things mortal move them not at all,
Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven
And passion in the gods.'

Pol. Look, whether he has not turned his colour and has tears in's eyes. Prithee, no more.

Ham. 'Tis well; I'll have thee speak out the rest of this soon. Good my lord, will you see the players well bestowed? Do you hear, let them be well used, for they are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time: after your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live.

Pol. My lord, I will use them according to their desert.

Ham. God's bodykins, man, much better: use every man after his desert, and who shall 'scape whipping? Use them after your own honour and dignity: the less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty. Take them in.

Pol. Come, sirs.

Ham. Follow him, friends: we'll hear a play tomorrow. [*Exit Polonius with all the Players but the First.*]

510 *move*] *meant* F_3F_4.
at] om. F_3F_4.
511 *milch*] *melt* Pope.
512 *passion in*] *passioned* Hanmer. *passionate* Elze (Collier MS.). *passion e'en* Taylor conj. MS.
513 *Look,*] *Look, my lord,* Elze conj., from (Q_1).
whether] Malone. *where* QqFf. *if* (Q_1) Pope. *whe're* Theobald. *whe'r* Capell. *there, if* Long MS. *whêr* Dyce.
514 *has tears*] *has not tears* Hanmer.
in's] *in 'his* Grant White. *in his* Keightley.
Prithee] *prethee* Qq. *Pray you* Ff.
515, 516 *of this*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
516 *will*] *doe* Q_6.
517 *bestowed?*] *bestow'd?* Theobald. *bestow'd.* Ff. *bestowed,* Q_6. *bestowed;* The rest.
you hear] *ye heare* F_1F_2. *ye hear* F_3F_4.
518 *abstract*] Qq. *abstracts* Ff.
520 *live*] Qq. *liued* Ff.
522, 524 *desert*] *desart* F_1F_2.
523 *God's bodykins, man,*] om. Q (1676). *God's*] *Odd's* Johnson.
bodykins] Ff. *bodkin* Qq. *bodikin* Capell.
much] Qq. om. Ff. *farre* (Q_1).
524 *shall*] Qq. *should* (Q_1)Ff.
529 *hear*] *here* Q_4Q_5.
530 [Exit...] Dyce. Exit Polon. Ff,

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Dost thou hear me, old friend; can you play the Murder of Gonzago?

First Play. Ay, my lord.

Ham. We 'll ha 't to-morrow night. You could, for a need, study a speech of some dozen or sixteen lines, which I would set down and insert in 't, could you not?

First Play. Ay, my lord.

Ham. Very well. Follow that lord; and look you mock him not. [*Exit First Player.*] My good friends, I 'll leave you till night: you are welcome to Elsinore.

Ros. Good my lord!

Ham. Ay, so, God be wi' ye! [*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*] Now I am alone.
O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
Is it not monstrous that this player here,
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,
Could force his soul so to his own conceit
That from her working all his visage wann'd;

after line 528. Exeunt Pol. and Players: Qq (after *Elsinore*, line 540). Exeunt Polonius, and Players. Capell (after *not*, line 539). Exit Pol. with some of the Players. Reed (after line 528).

531, 534, 538 [Aside to Player. Staunton.

532 *Gonzago*] *Gonzaga* Johnson.

534 *ha 't*] Ff. *hate* Q_2Q_3. *hau't* Q_4Q_5 Q_6. *have it* Q (1676).

534, 535 *for a need*] (Q_1)Ff. *for need* Qq.

535 *dozen*] (Q_1)F_3F_4. *dosen* F_1F_2. *dosen lines* Qq.
or sixteen] om. Q (1676).

536 *in 't,*] $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *in 't:* Q_4Q_5. *in 't?* Ff (*int?* F_2).
you] Qq. *ye* Ff.

539 [Exit First Player.] Exit Player. Reed. om. QqFf.
[To Ros. and Guild. Johnson.

540 *till*] *tell* Q_2Q_3.
[Exeunt Players. Collier MS. See note (II).

541 *Good my*] *Good, my* Capell.

542 *God be wi' ye*] *god b' wi' ye* F_4. *God buy 'ye* $F_1F_2F_3$. *God buy to you* Qq. *good b' w' ye* Rowe. *God b' w' ye* Pope. *God be wi' you* Capell. *Good bye to you* Boswell. *Good bye you* Collier.
[Exeunt...] Edd. (Globe ed.). Exeunt. Q_2Q_3Ff (after line 541). Exit. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$ (after line 541).
Scene viii. Pope.
I am] *am I* Q_6.

545 *fiction*] $F_3Q_6F_3F_4$. *fixion* The rest.

546 *own*] Qq. *whole* Ff.

547 *his visage*] Ff. *the visage* Qq.
wann'd] *wand* Qq. *warm'd* Ff.

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Tears in his eyes, distraction in 's aspect,
A broken voice, and his whole function suiting
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!
For Hecuba!
What 's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? What would he do,
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have? He would drown the stage with tears
And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,
Make mad the guilty and appal the free,
Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed
The very faculties of eyes and ears.
Yet I,
A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak,
Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,
And can say nothing; no, not for a king,
Upon whose property and most dear life
A damn'd defeat was made. Am I a coward?
Who calls me villain? breaks my pate across?
Plucks off my beard, and blows it in my face?

548 *in 's*] $F_1Q_6F_3F_4$. *ins* F_2. *in his* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
549 *and*] *an* Q_2Q_3.
550 *conceit ?*] Ff. *conceit;* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *conceit,* Q_6.
nothing !] *nothing ?* Ff. *nothing,* Qq. *nothing:* Hanmer.
551 *For Hecuba !*] om. Seymour conj.
Hecuba !] *Hecuba?* FfQ_6. *Hecuba.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
552 *to Hecuba*] (Q_1)Ff. *to her* Qq.
554 *the cue for*] Ff. *that for* Qq. *that cue for* Anon. conj.
557 *appal*] *appall* Rowe. *appale* Q_2Q_3. *appeale* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *apale* Ff.
559, 560 *The...Yet I,*] Arranged as in Johnson. One line in QqFf.
559 *faculties*] Qq. *faculty* Ff.
eyes and ears] *ears and eyes* Johnson.
560—563 *Yet I, A dull...can say*] *Yet I say* Pope, giving the omitted words in the margin.
560, 561 *Yet I, A dull and*] *Yet I, a* Seymour conj.
561 *muddy-mettled*] Hyphened in Ff.
562 *John-a-dreams*] *John a-deames* F_2 F_3F_4. *John-a-droynes* Becket, after Steevens, conj.
565 *Am I a coward ?*] *I am a coward.* Warburton MS.
565—569 *coward ?...this ?*] Pointed as in Ff, and Q_6 substantially. Commas in $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

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Tweaks me by the nose? gives me the lie i' the throat,
As deep as to the lungs? who does me this?
Ha!
'Swounds, I should take it: for it cannot be
But I am pigeon-liver'd and lack gall
To make oppression bitter, or ere this
I should have fatted all the region kites
With this slave's offal: bloody, bawdy villain!
Remorseless, treacherous, lecherous, kindless villain!
O, vengeance!
Why, what an ass am I! This is most brave,
That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,
Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,
Must, like a whore, unpack my heart with words,
And fall a-cursing, like a very drab,
A scullion!

570 *Ha!*] As a separate line in Steevens (1793). It begins line 571 in QqFf (*Hah*, Q_2Q_3; *Hah!* Q_4Q_5; *Hah?* Q_6; *Ha?* Ff), and ends line 569 in Collier. Omitted by Pope.

571 *'Swounds...it:*] Qq (*it*, Q_3). *Why I...it:* F_1F_2. *Why should I take it?* F_3F_4. *Yet I should take it*— Pope. *Why, I should take it:* Malone.

573 *oppression*] *transgression* Collier MS. *aggression* Singer conj. (withdrawn).

574 *have*] *a* $(Q_1)Q_2Q_3$.

575 *offal: bloody,*] *offall: bloudy,* Q_6. *offall, bloody,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Offall, bloudy: a* Ff (*bloody:* F_3F_4).

576 *Remorseless...villain!*] Omitted by Jennens.

577 *O, vengeance!*] Omitted in Qq.

578 *Why,*] *Why* Qq. *Who?* Ff. om. Knight.
This] Qq. *I sure, this* Ff. *Ay, sure, this* Caldecott.

579 *a dear father murder'd*] Johnson. *a dear father murther'd* Capell. *a deere murthered* Q_2Q_3. *a deere father murthered* Q_4Q_5. *a deare father murthered* Q_6. *the Deere murthered* Ff (*dear* F_3F_4).

582—585 *And fall...play,*] Arranged as in Capell. Three lines, ending *foh...heard...play,* in Qq. Three lines, ending *Drab,.....Braine..... Play,* in Ff. Four lines, ending *drab,.....foh!.....heard,.....play,* in Johnson.

582, 583 *And...scullion!*] One line in Keightley.

582 *a-cursing*] Dyce. *a cursing* QqFf.

582, 583 *drab, A scullion*] Ff. *drabbe; a stallyon* Q_2Q_3. *drabbe; a stallion* Q_4. *drabbe; stallion* Q_5. *drabbe, stallion* Q_6. *drab—A stallion* Pope. *drab—A cullion* Theobald.

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Fie upon 't! foh! About, my brain! Hum, I have heard
That guilty creatures, sitting at a play,
Have by the very cunning of the scene
Been struck so to the soul that presently
They have proclaim'd their malefactions;
For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ. I'll have these players
Play something like the murder of my father
Before mine uncle: I'll observe his looks;
I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blench,
I know my course. The spirit that I have seen
May be the devil; and the devil hath power
To assume a pleasing shape; yea, and perhaps
Out of my weakness and my melancholy,
As he is very potent with such spirits,
Abuses me to damn me. I'll have grounds
More relative than this. The play 's the thing
Wherein I 'll catch the conscience of the king. [*Exit.*

584 *foh!*] om. Hanmer.
About, my brain!] *About my braine,* (Q_1). *About my Braine.* Ff (*brain.* F_3F_4). *About my braines;* Q_2Q_3. *About my braines,* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *about my brain*— Pope (ed. 1). *about my brain!*— Pope (ed. 2). *about, my brain!*— Theobald. *About, my braine.* Capell. *about't my brains!* Hunter conj. See note (xv).
Hum] Qq. *Humph* Malone. om. Ff.
I have] *I've* Pope.
585 *sitting*] om. Pope.
587 *struck so to*] F_3F_4. *strooke so to* QqF_1F_2. *struck unto* Rowe (ed. 2).
589 *murder*] Johnson. *murther* QqFf.
590 *I'll have these players*] *I'll observe his looke,* Pope (ed. 1), corrected in ed. 2.
591 *murder*] Ff. *murther* Qq.
593 *tent*] QqF_1. *rent* $F_2F_3F_4$.
he but] Ff. *a doe* Qq. *he do* Q (1676) and Capell.
blench] *blink* Taylor conj. MS. *bleach* Anon. conj.
594 *The*] *This* Johnson.
595 *be the devil*] F_3F_4. *be the Diuell* (Q_1)F_1F_2. *be a deale* Q_2Q_3. *be a diuell* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
and the devil] *and the deale* Q_2Q_3.
596 *To assume*] Capell. *T' assume* Qq Ff.
600 *relative*] *relevant* Mason conj.

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ACT III.

SCENE I. *A room in the castle.*

Enter KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, *and* GUILDENSTERN.

King. And can you, by no drift of circumstance,
Get from him why he puts on this confusion,
Grating so harshly all his days of quiet
With turbulent and dangerous lunacy?

Ros. He does confess he feels himself distracted,
But from what cause he will by no means speak.

Guil. Nor do we find him forward to be sounded;
But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof,
When we would bring him on to some confession
Of his true state.

Queen. Did he receive you well?

Ros. Most like a gentleman.

Guil. But with much forcing of his disposition.

Ros. Niggard of question, but of our demands

ACT III. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. Omitted in Ff.
A room in the castle.] Malone. The Palace. Rowe. Another room in the same. Capell.
Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.] Capell. Rosencraus, Guyldensterne, Lords. Qq. Rosincrance, Guildenstern, and Lords. F_1. Rosincros, Guildenstar, and Lords. $F_2F_3F_4$ (Guildenstare, F_4).
1 *circumstance*] Ff. *conference* Qq. *confidence* Collier conj.
2 *confusion*] *confesion* Rowe (ed. 2). *confession* Pope (in margin).
6 *he will*] *a will* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
7—10 *Nor...state.*] Continued to Ros. by Jennens.
10 *state*] *estate* Q_6.
11 *Most*] *With courtesy most* Seymour conj.
13, 14 *Niggard of...of our...Most free*] *Unapt to.....of our.....Most free* Q (1676). *Most free of...to our...Niggard* Hanmer. *Most free of...of our ...Niggard* Warburton. *Niggard of...to our...Most free* Collier MS.

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Most free in his reply.

Queen. Did you assay him
To any pastime?

Ros. Madam, it so fell out that certain players
We o'er-raught on the way: of these we told him,
And there did seem in him a kind of joy
To hear of it: they are about the court,
And, as I think, they have already order
This night to play before him.

Pol. 'Tis most true:
And he beseech'd me to entreat your majesties
To hear and see the matter.

King. With all my heart; and it doth much content me
To hear him so inclined.
Good gentlemen, give him a further edge,
And drive his purpose on to these delights.

Ros. We shall, my lord.

[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

King. Sweet Gertrude, leave us too;
For we have closely sent for Hamlet hither,

14, 15 *Did.....pastime?*] As in Capell. One line in QqFf.
14 *assay*] *invite* Q (1676).
15 *To*] *unto* Hanmer.
16 *Madam,*] *Please your majesty,* Seymour conj., ending lines 15, 16 at *majesty...we.*
so] om. Johnson.
17 *o'er-raught*] *ore-raught* Qq. *ore-wrought* F_1F_2. *o're-took* F_3F_4. *o'er-rode* Warburton.
on] *upon* Seymour conj.
19 *about*] Ff. *heere about* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *here about* Q_6.
23—25 *To.....inclined.*] Two lines, the first ending *heart,* in Capell.
24—27 *With.....delights.*] Arranged as by Pope. Five lines, ending *hart, ...me,...inclin'd...edge,...delights,* in Qq. Four lines, ending *me...Gentlemen,...on...delights,* in Ff.
24 *and.....me*] *And much content* Seymour conj., ending the lines as Capell.
27 *drive.....on to*] *drive.....on To* Ff. *driue.....into* Qq. *urge him to* Q (1676).
28 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Ros. & Guyl. Qq. Exeunt. Ff.
Gertrude] Ff. *Gertrard* Qq.
too] Ff. *two* Qq.
29 *hither*] FfQ_6. *hether* The rest.

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That he, as 'twere by accident, may here
Affront Ophelia:
Her father and myself, lawful espials,
Will so bestow ourselves that, seeing unseen,
We may of their encounter frankly judge,
And gather by him, as he is behaved,
If't be the affliction of his love or no
That thus he suffers for.

Queen. I shall obey you:
And for your part, Ophelia, I do wish
That your good beauties be the happy cause
Of Hamlet's wildness: so shall I hope your virtues
Will bring him to his wonted way again,
To both your honours.

Oph. Madam, I wish it may. [*Exit Queen.*

Pol. Ophelia, walk you here. Gracious, so please you,
We will bestow ourselves. [*To Ophelia.*] Read on this book;
That show of such an exercise may colour
Your loneliness. We are oft to blame in this,—
'Tis too much proved—that with devotion's visage

30 *he*] *we* Jennens.
30, 31 *here Affront Ophelia*] *meet Ophelia here* Q (1676).
30 *here*] Q_6. *heere* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *there* Ff.
31, 32 *Affront...espials,*] As in Johnson. One line in Ff. One line, ending *my selfe,* in Qq.
31 *Ophelia:*] *Ophelia, and join converse with her:* Seymour conj.
32 *lawful espials,*] Omitted in Qq.
33 *Will*] Ff. *Wee'le* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Wee'll* Q_6.
unseen] *and unseen* Q (1676).
34 *frankly*] om. Q (1676).
36 *the*] Q (1676). *th'* QqFf.
no] Qq. *no,* F_4. *no.* $F_1F_2F_3$.
38 *for your*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *for my* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
39, 40 *beauties...virtues*] *beauty...virtue* Furness (S. Walker conj.).
40 *shall*] om. Pope.
41 *Will*] *May* Pope.
42 [Exit Queen.] Theobald. om. Qq Ff.
43 *please you*] Qq. *please ye* Ff.
43, 46 [Aside to the King. Macdonald conj.
44 [To Ophelia.] To Oph. Johnson.
46 *loneliness*] *lowlines* Q_2Q_3. *lowlinesse* Q_4Q_5.
We are] *We're* Pope.
to blame] $Q_6F_2F_4$. *too blame* The rest.

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And pious action we do sugar o'er
The devil himself.

King. [*Aside*] O, 'tis too true!
How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience!
The harlot's cheek, beautied with plastering art,
Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it
Than is my deed to my most painted word:
O heavy burthen!

Pol. I hear him coming: let's withdraw, my lord.

[*Exeunt King and Polonius.*

Enter HAMLET.

Ham. To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them. To die: to sleep;

48 *sugar*] Qq. *surge* Ff.

49 [Aside] As in Capell. At line 50 in Pope.

49, 50 *The...smart*] One line in Capell.

49 *'tis too*] Qq. *'tis* Ff. *it is but too* Hanmer.

52 *ugly*] *ougly* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.

54 *O heavy burthen!*] om. Seymour conj.
burthen] *burden* Johnson.

55 Pol.] Erased in Collier MS. See note (II).
let's] om. Qq.
[Exeunt.....] Capell. Exeunt. Ff. om. Qq. Exeunt all but Ophelia. Rowe.

56 SCENE II. Pope.
Enter Hamlet.] As in Ff. After *burthen*, line 54, in Qq. Collier MS. adds 'Ophelia behind, reading.' Enter Hamlet, with a book in his hand. Hunter conj. He would transfer the soliloquy to II. 2. 169.

58 *slings and arrows*] *stings and harrows* Anon. conj. (1752). *stings and horrors* Anon. MS.
slings] *sling* Campbell. *stings* Fleischer (S. Walker conj.).

59 *to take arms*] *toss ames-ace* Bulloch conj.
take] *make* Dickens conj.
a sea of] *a siege of* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *th' assay of* or *a 'say of* Theobald conj. *assailing* Hanmer conj. *assail of* Warburton. *assays of* Keightley conj. *the seat of* Bailey conj. *assay of* Brae conj. *a set of* Braunfels conj.

60 *opposing*] *a poniard* or *deposing* Bailey conj. *a potion* Bulloch conj.
them.] *them:* Q_4Q_5FfQ$_6$. *them,* Q_2Q_3. *them?* Pope. om. S. Evans conj.

60, 61 *die: to sleep; No*] *die to sleepe No* Qq (*dye* Q_6). *dye, to sleepe No* F_1. *dye, to sleepe: No* F_2. *dye, to sleep No* F_3F_4. *die,—to sleep—No* Pope.

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No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life;
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,

61 *more;*] F_1Q_6. *more,* Q_2Q_3. *more:* $Q_4Q_5F_2F_3F_4$. *more?* Capell.
say we end] *straightway end* Bailey conj.

63 *to,*] *to;* Qq. *too?* F_1. *to?* F_2F_3. *to.* F_4.

64 *wish'd. To*] Ff. *wisht to* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *wisht, to* Q_6.

64, 65 *die, to sleep; To sleep:*] Edd. (Globe ed.). *dye to sleepe, To sleep* Q_6. *die to sleepe, To sleepe,* The rest. *die; to sleep;—To sleep!* Capell.

66 *come,*] FfQ_6. *come* Q_2Q_3. *come?* Q_4Q_5.

67 *we have*] *he have* F_2. *he hath* F_3F_4.
shuffled] *shuffle'd* F_1F_2.
coil] *spoil* Mason conj. *soyle* Elze (1882). *vail* or *clay* Elze conj.

68, 69 *Must...life;*] As three lines ending *pause.....calamity.....life;* S. Walker conj.

70 *whips...time*] *quips...time* Grey conj. *whips.....th' time* Warburton conj. *whips...tyrants* or *quips...title* Johnson conj. *whips...o' the times* Steevens conj. *scorns of weapon'd time* Becket conj. *scorns of whiphand time* Id. conj. (withdrawn).

71 *proud*] Q_5Q_6. *proude* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *poore* F_1F_2. *poor* F_3F_4.

72 *pangs*] *pang* Pope.
despised love, the] *despis'd love, the* Q_2Q_3. *office, and the* Q_4Q_5. *dispriz'd Loue, the* Ff. *despised love, and the* Q_6. *mispriz'd love, the* Collier MS. (erased). See note (II).

75 *When he*] *When* Q_4Q_5. *When as* Q_6.
quietus] *quietas* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.

76 *who would fardels*] *who 'd these fardels* Grant White (S. Walker conj.).
fardels] Qq. *these Fardles* Ff.

77 *grunt*] *groan* Q (1676) and Pope.
life,] *life?* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.

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But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry
And lose the name of action. Soft you now!
The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remember'd.

Oph. Good my lord,
How does your honour for this many a day?

Ham. I humbly thank you: well, well, well.

Oph. My lord, I have remembrances of yours,
That I have longed long to re-deliver;
I pray you, now receive them.

Ham. No, not I;

79 *The undiscover'd*] Qq. *The undiscouered* Ff. *That undiscover'd* Pope. *In the undiscover'd* Keightley.
bourn] Capell. *bourne* Pope. *borne* $Q_1F_1F_2$. *Born* F_3F_4.
80 *returns, puzzles*] *returnes. Puzels* F_1 (Capell's copy).
83 *of us all*] (Q_1)Ff. om. Qq.
84 *hue*] F_3F_4. *hiew* Qq. *hew* F_1F_2.
85 *sicklied*] FfQ_6. *sickled* The rest.
86 *pitch*] Qq. *pith* Ff. See note (XVI).
87 *currents*] *Currants* $F_1F_2F_3$.
awry] Qq. *away* Ff.
88 *lose*] Q_6F_4. *loose* The rest.
[Seeing Oph. Rowe.
89 *Ophelia!*] Hanmer. *Ophelia?* Ff. *Ophelia,* Qq. *Ophelia:*— Capell.
orisons] Theobald. *orizons* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1$. *Horizons* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Orisons?* Q_6. *oraisons* Rowe.
90 *remember'd.*] Capell. *remembred?* Q_6. *remembred.* The rest.
(forward) Collier MS.
92 *you: well, well, well.*] Ff. *you well.* Q_2Q_3. *you; well.* Q_4Q_5. *you, well.* Q_6. *you; well, well, well*— Rowe. *you; well,*— Pope. *you; well, indifferent well.* Seymour conj.
94 *long*] om. Q (1676). *much* Pope.
95 *you, now*] Theobald. *you now* QqF$_4$. *you now,* $F_1F_2F_3$.
No, not I] Qq. *No, no* Ff. *No* Pope.
95, 96 *No...aught.*] Arranged as by Capell. One line in QqFf.

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I never gave you aught.

Oph. My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;
And with them words of so sweet breath composed
As made the things more rich: their perfume lost,
Take these again; for to the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.
There, my lord.

Ham. Ha, ha! are you honest?

Oph. My lord?

Ham. Are you fair?

Oph. What means your lordship?

Ham. That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty.

Oph. Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce than with honesty?

Ham. Ay, truly; for the power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness: this was sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof. I did love you once.

Oph. Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

Ham. You should not have believed me; for virtue

96 *I*] *You do mistake; I* Seymour conj. *aught*] Theobald. *ought* QqFf.
97 *you know*] Qq. *I know* Ff.
99 *the things*] Ff. *these things* Qq. *rich: their perfume lost,*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *rich, their perfume lost,* Q_2Q_3. *rich, then perfume left:* $F_1F_2F_3$. *rich, than perfume left:* F_4. *rich: that perfume lost,* Rowe. *lost*] *reft* Daniel conj.
100 *these*] *them* Daniel conj.
104 *lord?*] Capell. *Lord.* QqFf. *lord*— Rowe.
107 *your honesty*] Ff. *you* Qq.
107, 108 *your honesty.....beauty.*] *you should admit your honesty to no discourse with your beauty.* Johnson conj.
109 *commerce*] $Q_5Q_6F_4$. *comerse* Q_2Q_3. *comerce* $Q_4F_1F_2F_3$. *converse* Anon. conj.
110 *with*] Qq. *your* Ff.
113 *into*] *in* Q_5. *to* Q_6. *his*] *its* Pope.
114 *sometime*] *sometimes* F_3F_4.

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cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it: I loved you not.

Oph. I was the more deceived.

Ham. Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest; but yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious; with more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do crawling between heaven and earth? We are arrant knaves all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery. Where 's your father?

Oph. At home, my lord.

Ham. Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool no where but in 's own house. Farewell.

Oph. O, help him, you sweet heavens!

Ham. If thou dost marry, I 'll give thee this plague for thy dowry: be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell. Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool; for

118 *inoculate*] *innocculate* F_1. *inocculate* F_2F_3. *inocualte* F_4. *euocutat* Q_2Q_3. *euacuat* Q_4. *euacuate* Q_5. *evacuate* Q_6.
but] *that* Gould conj.
119 *it*] *vice* Neil conj.
I loved you not.] *I did love you once.* Rowe (ed. 2).
121 *to*] Ff. om. Qq.
124 *borne*] *born* $Q_6F_3F_4$.
125 *revengeful, ambitious*] *revengefull. Ambitious* F_2F_3.
at my beck] *at my backe* (Q_1). *on my back* Long MS.
126 *in, imagination to*] Qq. *in imagination, to* Ff. *in name, imagination to* Warburton.
128 *heaven and earth*] (Q_1) Ff. *earth and heauen* Qq.
129 *all*] (Q_1)Ff. om. Qq.
132, 133 *Let...house.*] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending *him*, in Qq.
133 *no where*] Qq. *no way* Ff.
in 's] *in his* Keightley.
134, 141 [Aside. Furness.
135 *plague*] *plage* Q_4.
137 *go*] Ff. om. Qq.

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wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them. To a nunnery, go; and quickly too. Farewell.

Oph. O heavenly powers, restore him!

Ham. I have heard of your paintings too, well enough; God hath given you one face, and you make yourselves another: you jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nick-name God's creatures, and make your wantonness your ignorance. Go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made me mad. I say, we will have no more marriages: those that are married already, all but one, shall live; the rest shall keep as they are. To a nunnery, go. [*Exit.*

Oph. O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown! The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword: The expectancy and rose of the fair state,

140 *too*] FfQ$_6$. *to* The rest.
141 *O*] Ff. om. Qq. *Ye* Keightley.
142 *paintings*] (Q$_1$)Qq. *pratlings* F$_1$. *pratling* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *painting* Pope. *prancings* Macdonald conj. (reading *pace* with Ff).
too] Ff. om. Qq.
142, 143 *your paintings...face,*] *your painting too; God...face, well enough,* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1885).
143 *God*] *Nature* Q (1676).
hath] Qq. *has* Ff.
face] (Q$_1$)Qq. *pace* Ff.
yourselves] *your selues* Q$_5$Q$_6$. *your selfes* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *your selfe* F$_1$F$_2$. *your self* F$_3$F$_4$.
144 *you jig*] *gig* Q$_6$. *fig* (Q$_1$).
jig] Q (1676). *gig* Qq. *gidge* Ff.
you amble] Ff. *& amble* Qq.
lisp,] Q (1676) F$_4$. *lispe,* F$_1$F$_2$F$_3$. *list* Qq.
and nick-name] Ff. *you nick-name* Qq.
145 *God's*] *Heavens* Q (1676).
wantonness your ignorance] *ignorance your wantonness* Anon. conj.
your ignorance] (Q$_1$)Ff. *ignorance* Qq.
146 *Go to*] Q$_5$. *goe to* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *Go too* F$_1$Q$_6$. *Goe* F$_2$. *Go* F$_3$F$_4$.
on't] *of't* Malone. *of it* Singer (ed. 2).
147 *no more marriages*] (Q$_1$)Ff. *no mo marriage* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *no moe marriages* Q$_6$.
148 *already, all but one,*] *already*—(aside) *all but one*—Macdonald conj.
live] om. F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
149 [Exit.] Qq. Exit Hamlet. Ff.
150 *o'erthrown*] *othrowne* Q$_4$Q$_5$.
151 *soldier's, scholar's*] *scholar's, soldier's* Hanmer, and Staunton from (Q$_1$).
scholar's,] *schollers,* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *Scholers,* Q$_5$. *Scholars,* Q$_6$. *Schollers:* F$_1$. *Schollers?* F$_2$. *Schollars?* F$_3$. *Scholars!* F$_4$. om. Jennens.
152 *expectancy*] F$_3$F$_4$. *expectansie* F$_1$ F$_2$. *expectation* Qq.

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The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers, quite, quite down!
And I, of ladies most deject and wretched,
That suck'd the honey of his music vows,
Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh;
That unmatch'd form and feature of blown youth
Blasted with ecstasy: O, woe is me,
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see!

Re-enter KING *and* POLONIUS.

King. Love! his affections do not that way tend;
Nor what he spake, though it lack'd form a little,
Was not like madness. There's something in his soul
O'er which his melancholy sits on brood,
And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose
Will be some danger: which for to prevent,
I have in quick determination
Thus set it down:—he shall with speed to England,
For the demand of our neglected tribute:
Haply the seas and countries different
With variable objects shall expel

155 *And I*] Qq. *Haue I* F_1F_2. *I am* F_3F_4.
156 *music*] *musickt* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
vows,] Hanmer. *vowes;* Qq. *Vowes:* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Vows:* F_4. *vows!* Jennens.
157 *that noble*] Ff. *what noble* Qq.
158 *jangled, out of tune*] Capell. *jangled out of time,* Qq. *jangled out of tune,* Ff.
159 *unmatch'd*] *vnmarcht* Q_6. *unsnatch'd* Jennens.
form] *forme* QqF_1. *fortune* $F_2F_3F_4$.
feature] Ff. *stature* Qq. *statute* Q (1695).
161 *To have*] Capell. *T' haue* QqFf.
see!] *see.* Exit. $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$ and Elze.
see! Exit. Q_6. *see.* Ff.
162 SCENE III. Pope.
Re-enter...] Capell. Enter... QqFf.
Love!] Q_6. *Loue,* Q_2Q_3. *Loue:* Q_4 Q_5. *Loue?* Ff.
163 *Nor*] *For* Q_6.
164 *There's something*] *Something's* Pope.
soul] *soule?* F_1.
167 *for to*] Qq. *to* F_1F_2. *how to* F_3F_4.
169 *it*] om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.

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This something-settled matter in his heart,
Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus
From fashion of himself. What think you on 't?
Pol. It shall do well: but yet do I believe
The origin and commencement of his grief
Sprung from neglected love. How now, Ophelia!
You need not tell us what Lord Hamlet said;
We heard it all. My lord, do as you please;
But, if you hold it fit, after the play,
Let his queen mother all alone entreat him
To show his grief: let her be round with him;
And I'll be placed, so please you, in the ear
Of all their conference. If she find him not,
To England send him, or confine him where
Your wisdom best shall think.
King. It shall be so:
Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go. [*Exeunt.*

173 *something-settled*] Hyphened by Warburton. *sometime-settled* Daniel conj.

174, 175 *Whereon...on't*] Arranged as in Ff. Three lines, ending *beating ...himselfe...on't?* in Qq.

174 *brains*] F_3F_4. *braines* QqF_1F_2. *brain* Collier MS. *brain's* Grant White.

176, 177 *but...grief*] Arranged as in Ff. One line in Q_2Q_3.

176 *do I*] *I doe* Q_6. *I do* Steevens (1793).

177 *his grief*] Q_2Q_3. *it* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$, reading *But...of it* as one line. *this greefe* Ff.

178 [Enter Ophelia. Elze.

180 *We...please;*] Two lines in Johnson. [Exit Ophelia. Theobald. After *all* in Johnson.

183 *grief*] *griefe* Qq. *Greefes* F_1. *Griefes* F_2. *Griefs* F_3F_4.

184 *placed, so please you*] *plac'd so, please you* F_1F_2.

188 *unwatch'd*] Ff. *vnmatcht* Qq.

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SCENE II. *A hall in the castle.*

Enter HAMLET *and* Players.

Ham. Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus; but use all gently: for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, whirlwind of your passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who, for the most part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant; it out-herods Herod: pray you, avoid it. 14

SCENE II.] Capell. SCENE IV. Pope. om. Ff.
A hall...] A Hall, in the same, fitted as for a Play. Capell.
and Players.] and the Players. (Q_1). and three of the Players. Qq. and two or three of the Players. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'unreadie.'
1 *pronounced*] *pronoun'd* Q_2Q_3.
2 *trippingly on*] *smoothly from* Q (1676).
3 *your players*] (Q_1)Ff. *our Players* Qq.
lief] Steevens (1793). *liue* Q_2Q_3 $Q_4Q_5F_1F_2$. *lieve* $Q_6F_3F_4$.
4 *spoke*] Qq. *had spoke* Ff.
Nor] *And* Pope.
4, 5 *much with your*] Qq. *much your* Ff. *much, your* Caldecott.
5, 6 *torrent, tempest*] *torrent tempest* Qq.
6, 7 *whirlwind of your passion*] Qq. *the Whirle-winde of Passion* Ff. *whirlwind of passion* Collier. *the whirlwind of your passion* Staunton.
8 *hear*] Qq. *see* Ff.
9 *robustious*] *robustous* Q (1676) F_4.
periwig-pated] Q (1676). *perwig-pated* Qq. *Pery-wig-pated* F_1. *Pery-wig-parted* F_2. *Perriwig-parted* F_3 F_4.
to tatters] Ff. *to totters* Qq. om. Q (1676).
10 *split*] Ff. *splest* Qq.
12 *would*] (Q_1)Qq. *could* Ff.
13 *out-herods*] Hyphened in FfQ_6.

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First Play. I warrant your honour.

Ham. Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor: suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature: for anything so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure. Now this overdone or come tardy off, though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve; the censure of the which one must in your allowance o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. O, there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and that highly, not to speak it profanely, that neither having the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man, have so strutted and bellowed, that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had

15, 35 First Play.] 1. P. Capell. Player. or Play. QqFf.

17 *suit*] Hanmer. *sute* QqF$_1$F$_2$F$_4$. *Sure* F$_3$.

19 *o'erstep*] *ore-steppe* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *ore-step* Q$_5$Q$_6$. *ore-stop* Ff. *ore-top* Long MS.

20 *overdone*] *ore-doone* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *ore-done* Q$_5$Q$_6$.

21 *at the first*] *at first* Q$_5$Q$_6$.

22 *her own feature*] *her feature* Qq.

23 *scorn*] *sin* Bailey conj.
the very] *every* Mason conj.
very age] *visage* Bailey conj.
age] *face* or *page* Johnson conj. *eye* Taylor conj. MS.

24 *time*] *world* Keightley conj. (withdrawn).
pressure] *posture* Bailey conj. *presence* Gould conj.

25 *tardy*] *trady* Q$_4$.
off] *of* Q$_6$ and Theobald.
though it make] *though it makes* Qq.

26 *the censure*] *in the censure* Long MS.
the which one] Ff. *which one* Qq.
one of which Hanmer.

27 *o'erweigh*] *ore-weigh* Qq. *o're-way* F$_1$. *ore-sway* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.

29 *praise*] FfQ$_6$. *prayed* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *praisd* Q$_5$.

30, 31 *neither.....nor man,*] Put within brackets, as an interpolation, by Warburton.

30 *accent of Christians*] *accent of Christian* Pope.
nor the] *or the* Rowe (ed. 2).

31 *nor man*] Qq. *or Norman* Ff. *or man* Pope. *nor Musulman* Farmer conj. *or Turk* Grant White. *nor Turk* Hudson (1879) from (Q$_1$). *or Norweyan* Ellis conj.

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made men, and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably. 34

First Play. I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, sir.

Ham. O, reform it altogether. And let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them: for there be of them that will themselves laugh, to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too, though in the mean time some necessary question of the play be then to be considered: that 's villanous, and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it. Go, make you ready. [*Exeunt Players.* 44

Enter POLONIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, *and* GUILDENSTERN.

How now, my lord! will the king hear this piece of work?

Pol. And the queen too, and that presently.

Ham. Bid the players make haste. [*Exit Polonius.*]

Will you two help to hasten them?

Ros. } We will, my lord.
Guil. }

[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

Ham. What ho! Horatio! 50

33 *men*] *them* Rann (Theobald conj., withdrawn). *the men* Hudson, 1871 (Farmer conj.).
36 *sir*] Ff. om. Qq.
39 *themselves*] *of themselves* F_3F_4.
41 *too*] *to* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
44 [Exeunt Players.] $F_2F_3F_4$. Exit Players. F_1. Omitted in Qq.
45 SCENE IV. Warburton.
Enter...Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.] As in Ff. Enter...Guyldensterne, & Rosencraus. Qq (after *work f*).
How...work f] Two lines in Rowe.
46 *too*] FfQ_6. *to* The rest.
47 [Exit Polonius.] Ff. om. Qq.
48 *two*] *too* Knight.
49 Ros. Guil.] Both. Ff. Ros. Qq.
We will] Ff. *I* Qq.
[Exeunt...] Exeunt they two. Q_2Q_3. Exeunt those two. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. Exeunt. Ff.
50 SCENE V. Pope.
What ho!] *What hoe*, Q_6. *What hoa*, $F_1F_2F_3$. *What ho*, F_4. *What howe*, Q_2Q_3. *What how*, Q_4Q_5.

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Enter HORATIO.

Hor. Here, sweet lord, at your service.

Ham. Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man
As e'er my conversation coped withal.

Hor. O, my dear lord,—

Ham. Nay, do not think I flatter;
For what advancement may I hope from thee,
That no revenue hast but thy good spirits,
To feed and clothe thee? Why should the poor be flatter'd?
No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning. Dost thou hear?
Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,
And could of men distinguish, her election
Hath seal'd thee for herself: for thou hast been
As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing;
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards
Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those
Whose blood and judgement are so well commingled

51 Enter Horatio.] As in $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. After line 49 in Ff. Omitted in Q_6.
sweet lord] *my lord* Q (1676).
53 *coped*] *copt* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *cop't* Q_6. *coap'd* Ff. *met* Q (1676).
54 *lord,—*] *lord—* Rowe. *Lord.* QqFf.
56 *no revenue hast*] *hast no revenue* Q (1676).
57 *thee?*] Q_6. *thee,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *thee.* Ff. *Why*] om. Pope.
58 *tongue lick*] Q_4Q_5. *tongue licke* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *tongue, like* Ff.
absurd] *obsurd* Q_4Q_5.
59 *pregnant*] *begging* Collier MS. (in pencil). *pliant* Keightley conj. See note (II).
60 *fawning.*] *fawning:* Q_6. *fauning; faunting,* Q_2Q_3. *fawning,* Q_4. *fawning,* Q_5. *faining?* $F_1F_2F_3$. *feigning?* F_4.
hear?] *heare?* Q_6. *hear,* F_3F_4. *heare,* The rest.
61 *dear*] *clear* Johnson conj.
her] Qq. *my* Ff.
62 *distinguish, her election*] Ff. *distinguish her election,* Qq (*election* Q_4 Q_5).
63 *Hath*] Ff. *S' hath* Q_2Q_3. *Shath* Q_4 Q_5. *Sh' ath* Q_6. *She hath* Malone.
65 *fortune's*] *fortune* F_3F_4.
66 *Hast*] Qq. *Hath* Ff.
67 *commingled*] Dyce. *co-mingled* Ff. *comedled* Qq. *commedled* Q (1676, 1683, 1695). *commended* Q (1703). *comèl'd* Capell conj.

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That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please. Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,
As I do thee. Something too much of this.
There is a play to-night before the king;
One scene of it comes near the circumstance
Which I have told thee of my father's death:
I prithee, when thou sèest that act a-foot,
Even with the very comment of thy soul
Observe my uncle: if his occulted guilt
Do not itself unkennel in one speech,
It is a damned ghost that we have seen,
And my imaginations are as foul
As Vulcan's stithy. Give him heedful note;
For I mine eyes will rivet to his face,
And after we will both our judgements join
In censure of his seeming.

Hor. Well, my lord:
If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing,
And 'scape detecting, I will pay the theft.

Ham. They are coming to the play: I must be idle:
Get you a place.

69 *stop*] *stops* Q (1676).
71 *of heart*] *of hearts* Q (1676).
72 *Something ... this.*] Aside. Ingleby conj.
75 *thee of*] Qq. *thee, of* Ff.
76 *prithee*] *prythee* F_1. *prethee* The rest.
a-foot] $F_1F_2F_3$. *a foote* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *a foot* Q_5F_4. *on foot* Q_6.
77 *very*] om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
thy] Qq. *my* Ff.
78 *my*] Qq. *mine* Ff.
his occulted] *then his hidden* Q (1676). *his occult* Rowe (ed. 2).
79 *unkennel*] *discover* Q (1676).
82 *stithy*] Qq. *Stythe* F_1. *Styth* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Smithy* Theobald.
heedful] Q (1676) F_4. *heedfull* Qq. *needfull* $F_1F_2F_3$.
83 *face;*] *face?* F_2.
84 *judgements*] *judgement* F_2.
85 *In*] Qq. *To* Ff.
86 *he*] Ff. *a* Qq.
aught] Theobald. *ought* QqFf.
87 *detecting*] Ff. *detected* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *detection* Q_6.
88 SCENE VI. Pope. SCENE V. Warburton.
They are] *They 're* Pope.

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Danish march. A flourish. Enter KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, *and other Lords attendant, with the Guard carrying torches.*

King. How fares our cousin Hamlet? 90

Ham. Excellent, i' faith; of the chameleon's dish: I eat the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so.

King. I have nothing with this answer, Hamlet; these words are not mine. 94

Ham. No, nor mine now. [*To Polonius*] My lord, you played once i' the university, you say?

Pol. That did I, my lord, and was accounted a good actor.

Ham. What did you enact? 99

Pol. I did enact Julius Cæsar: I was killed i' the Capitol; Brutus killed me.

Ham. It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a calf there. Be the players ready?

Ros. Ay, my lord; they stay upon your patience.

Queen. Come hither, my dear Hamlet, sit by me. 105

Ham. No, good mother, here 's metal more attractive.

90 Danish March. A flourish. Enter ...the Guard...torches.] Capell, substantially. Enter.....his Guard... torches. Danish March. Sound a Flourish. Ff (after line 87). Enter Trumpets and Kettle Drummes, King, Queene, Polonius, Ophelia. Qq (after line 87).
our] *my* F_3F_4.
91—96 *Excellent...say?*] Prose in Ff. Eight irregular lines in Qq.
91 *chameleon's*] *Camelions* QqFf.
dish: I] *dish I* Q (1676).
94 [pass to their Seats. Capell.
95 *mine now. My lord,*] Johnson. *mine now my lord.* Qq. *mine. Now my lord,* Ff.
[To Polonius] Rowe.
96 *i' the*] *in the* Q_6.
97 *did I*] Qq. *I did* Ff.
99 *What*] Qq. *And what* Ff.
101 *Capitol*] F_1F_4. *Capitall* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Capitoll* $F_2Q_6F_3$.
102 *brute*] *bruite* F_1F_2. *bruit* F_3F_4.
104 *stay*] *wait* Q (1676).
patience] *pleasure* Johnson conj. *patents* Becket conj.
105 *dear*] *deere* Q_2Q_3. *deare* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *good* Ff.
106 *metal*] *metall* Q_6. *mettle* The rest.

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Pol. [*To the King*] O, ho! do you mark that?

Ham. Lady, shall I lie in your lap?

[*Lying down at Ophelia's feet.*

Oph. No, my lord.

Ham. I mean, my head upon your lap? 110

Oph. Ay, my lord.

Ham. Do you think I meant country matters?

Oph. I think nothing, my lord.

Ham. That 's a fair thought to lie between maids' legs.

Oph. What is, my lord? 115

Ham. Nothing.

Oph. You are merry, my lord.

Ham. Who, I?

Oph. Ay, my lord. 119

Ham. O God, your only jig-maker. What should a man do but be merry? for, look you, how cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died within 's two hours.

Oph. Nay, 'tis twice two months, my lord.

Ham. So long? Nay then, let the devil wear black, for I 'll have a suit of sables. O heavens! die two

107 [To the King] Capell, marking it 'Aside.'
O, ho!] *O, oh,* Q_4Q_5.
that?] FfQ_6. *that.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

108 [Lying.....] Rowe. seating himself at Ophelia's Feet. Capell (after line 106).

110, 111 Ham. *I mean...lord.*] Omitted in Qq.

110 *upon*] *in* Capell.

112 *country*] *contrary* (Q_1). *contray* Singer (ed. 1), a misprint.
matters] *manners* Johnson conj.

114 *thought*] *thing* Gould conj.
maids'] Capell. *maydes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *maids* The rest. *a maid's* Rowe.

117 *lord.*] Qq. *lord?* Ff.

120 *O God,*] om. Q (1676). *Oh!* Johnson.

122 *within 's*] QqFf. *within these* (Q_1) Pope.

123 *'tis twice*] *within 's* Elze (1882).
twice] om. Hanmer. *quite* Ingleby conj.

123, 126 *months*] *moneths* $F_1F_2F_3$.

124 *Nay then,*] Collier. *nay then* Qq Ff. *Nay, then* Theobald. *Nay, then,* Dyce.
devil] *deule* Q_2Q_3.

125 *for...sables*] (Q_1)QqFf. *for...ermyn* Hanmer. *'fore...sable* Warburton. *for...sabell* Hudson, 1879 (Anon. conj., The Critic, 1854, p. 317). *'fore...sables* Grant White.

125 *have*] *not have* Keightley. *leave* Lloyd conj. *leave him* Anon. conj. *have ne'er* Anon. conj.
a suit] *no suit* Becket conj.

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months ago, and not forgotten yet? Then there's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year: but, by 'r lady, he must build churches then; or else shall he suffer not thinking on, with the hobby-horse, whose epitaph is, 'For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot.' 130

Hautboys play. The dumb-show enters.

Enter a King *and a* Queen *very lovingly; the* Queen *embracing him, and he her. She kneels, and makes show of protestation unto him. He takes her up, and declines his head upon her neck: lays him down upon a bank of flowers: she, seeing him asleep, leaves him. Anon comes in a fellow, takes off his crown, kisses it, and pours poison in the* King's *ears, and exit. The* Queen *returns; finds the* King *dead, and makes passionate action. The* Poisoner, *with some two or three* Mutes, *comes in again, seeming to lament with her. The dead body is carried away. The* Poisoner *wooes the* Queen *with gifts: she seems loath and unwilling awhile, but in the end accepts his love.* [*Exeunt.*

Oph. What means this, my lord?

128 *by 'r lady*] *by'r-lady* F_4. *byrlady* F_1. *ber Lady* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *ber Ladie* Q_5. *berlady* F_2F_3. om. Q (1676).

128, 129 *he...he*] Ff. *a...a* Qq.

131 SCENE VII. Pope. SCENE VI. Warburton.

Hautboys...love.] Ff, substantially. The Trumpets sounds. Dumbe show followes. Enter a King and a Queene, the Queene embracing him, and he her, he takes her vp, and declines his head vpon her necke, he lyes him downe vppon a bancke of flowers, she seeing him asleepe, leaues him: anon come in an other man, takes off his crowne, kisses it, pours poyson in the sleepers eares, and leaues him: the Queene returnes, finds the King dead, makes passionate action, the poysner with some three or foure come in againe, seeme to condole with her, the dead body is carried away, the poysner wooes the Queene with gifts, shee seemes harsh awhile, but in the end accepts loue. Qq (...anon comes...comes in..... Q_4 Q_5Q_6). Theobald substitutes 'a Duke and a Dutchess, with regal coronets,' for 'a King and a Queen.' For 'regal coronets' Johnson suggests 'royals, cornets.'

and a] and Ff.

and he her] om. Ff.

She kneels...him.] om. Pope.

and...him] om. Theobald.

exit] exits Ff.

[Exeunt.] Ff. om. Qq.

[During the dumb show King and Queen whisper confidentially to each other and so do not see it. Halliwell conj.

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Ham. Marry, this is miching mallecho; it means mischief.

Oph. Belike this show imports the argument of the play.

Enter Prologue.

Ham. We shall know by this fellow: the players cannot keep counsel; they'll tell all.

Oph. Will he tell us what this show meant?

Ham. Ay, or any show that you'll show him: be not you ashamed to show, he'll not shame to tell you what it means.

Oph. You are naught, you are naught: I'll mark the play.

Pro. For us, and for our tragedy,
Here stooping to your clemency,
We beg your hearing patiently.

Ham. Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?

Oph. 'Tis brief, my lord.

Ham. As woman's love.

132 *Marry,*] om. Q (1676).
this is] Ff. *this* Q_2Q_3. *tis* Q_4. *it is* Q_5Q_6.
miching mallecho] Malone. *myching Mallico* (Q_1). *munching Mallico* Qq. *Miching Malicho* Ff. *miching Malhechor* Warburton. *miching Malbecco* Grey conj. *munching Malicho* Capell. *mimicking Malbecco* Farmer conj. *mucho malhecho* Keightley (Maginn conj.).
it] Qq. *that* Ff.
134 *Belike*] *Be like* F_2.
135 *play.*] Qq. *play!* Ff.
136 Enter Prologue.] As in Theobald. After *fellow*, in Qq. After *play*, line 143, in Ff.
this fellow] Qq. *these fellowes* Ff.
137 *counsel*] Omitted in Qq.
138 *he*] Pope. *a* Qq. *they* Ff.
tell us] *shew us* Q (1676).
139 *you'll*] *you will* Qq.
140 *not you*] *not* Q (1676).
142 *mark*] *make* $F_2F_3F_4$.
146 [Exit. Globe ed.
147 *posy*] *posie* QqF$_4$. *poesie* $F_1F_2F_3$.

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Enter two Players, King *and* Queen.

P. King. Full thirty times hath Phœbus' cart gone round
Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' orbed ground,
And thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen
About the world have times twelve thirties been,
Since love our hearts and Hymen did our hands
Unite commutual in most sacred bands.

P. Queen. So many journeys may the sun and moon
Make us again count o'er ere love be done!
But, woe is me, you are so sick of late,
So far from cheer and from your former state,
That I distrust you. Yet, though I distrust,
Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must:
For women's fear and love holds quantity,
In neither aught, or in extremity.
Now, what my love is, proof hath made you know,
And as my love is sized, my fear is so:

150 Enter.....] Enter King and Queen, Players. Pope. Enter King and Queene. Qq. Enter King and his Queene. F_1F_2. Enter King, and Queen. F_3F_4. Enter Duke, and Dutchess, Players. Theobald, from (Q_1).

150, &c. P. King.] Steevens (1778). King. QqFf.

150, 151 *Phœbus'...Tellus'*] Apostrophes inserted by Pope.

150 *cart*] *carr* Q (1676). *Car* Rowe.

151 *orbed*] Ff. *orb'd the* Qq.

152 *borrowed*] QqFf. *borrow'd* Q (1676) and Capell.

153 *times twelve thirties*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1$. *time, twelve thirties* $F_2F_3F_4$. *twelve times thirty* Q_6. *times twelve thirty* Hanmer.

155 *commutual in most*] *infolding them in* Q (1676).

156, &c. P. Queen.] Steevens (1778). Quee. or Que. QqF_2F_3. Queen. F_4. Bap. or Bapt. F_1.

159 *from cheer and*] *different* Q (1676). *your*] *our* Q_2Q_3. *former*] *forme* F_1.

161, 162 *must: For*] Ff. *must. For women feare too much, euen as they loue, And* Qq. See note (XVII).

162 *holds*] Ff. *hold* Qq.

163 *In neither aught*] Malone. *In neither ought* Ff. *Eyther none, in neither ought* Qq. *'Tis either none* Pope. *In neither: aught* Hunter conj. *Either in nought* Anon. conj. *In either aught* Anon. conj. (in Furness). *In either naught* Ingleby conj. *Is either nought* Gould conj.

164 *love*] *Lord* Q_2Q_3. *is, proof hath made*] *has been, proof makes* Q (1676).

165 *sized*] *cis'd* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *cis'st* Q_4Q_5. *sis'd* F_1. *sis* F_2. *fixt* F_3F_4. *great* Q (1676).

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Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear,
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.

P. King. Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too;
My operant powers their functions leave to do:
And thou shalt live in this fair world behind,
Honour'd, beloved; and haply one as kind
For husband shalt thou—

P. Queen. O, confound the rest!
Such love must needs be treason in my breast:
In second husband let me be accurst!
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.

Ham. [*Aside*] Wormwood, wormwood.

P. Queen. The instances that second marriage move
Are base respects of thrift, but none of love:
A second time I kill my husband dead,
When second husband kisses me in bed.

P. King. I do believe you think what now you speak,
But what we do determine oft we break.
Purpose is but the slave to memory,
Of violent birth but poor validity:
Which now, like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree,
But fall unshaken when they mellow be.
Most necessary 'tis that we forget
To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt:
What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.

166, 167 *Where love...there.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
166 *littlest*] Q_6. *litlest* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *smallest* Q (1676).
169 *operant*] *working* Q (1676).
their functions] Qq. *my Functions* Ff.
do] *you* Gould conj.
170 *fair*] *fare* Q_4.
171 *kind*] Q_6. *kind*, $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *kinde*. F_1. *kind*. $F_2F_3F_4$. *a kind* Rowe (ed. 2).
172 *thou*—]·Ff. *thou*. Qq.
175 *kill'd*] *kill* Theobald.
176 [Aside] Capell.
Wormwood, wormwood.] Ff. *O wormewood, wormewood!* (Q_1). *That's wormwood.* Qq (in the margin). *That's wormwood to her, Mark, Horatio.* Seymour conj.
177 P. Queen.] Bapt. Ff. om. Qq.
178 *thrift*] *Trift* F_2.
179 *husband dead*] *lord that's dead* (Q_1) Staunton.
181 *you think*] Pointed as in Qq. *you. Think* Ff.
184 *but*] *and* Q (1676).
185 *Which...unripe,*] *Like fruit unripe, which now* Tschischwitz.
like] Ff. *the* Qq.
fruit] *fruits* Q (1676) and Pope.

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The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy:
Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament;
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.
This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange
That even our loves should with our fortunes change,
For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.
The great man down, you mark his favourite flies;
The poor advanced makes friends of enemies:
And hitherto doth love on fortune tend;
For who not needs shall never lack a friend,
And who in want a hollow friend doth try
Directly seasons him his enemy.
But, orderly to end where I begun,
Our wills and fates do so contrary run,
That our devices still are overthrown,
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own:
So think thou wilt no second husband wed,
But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.

P. Queen. Nor earth to me give food nor heaven light!
Sport and repose lock from me day and night!
To desperation turn my trust and hope!
An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope!

191 *either*] Q_5Q_6. *eyther*, Q_2Q_3. *either*, Q_4. *other* Ff.
192 *enactures*] Q_6. *ennactures* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *ennactors* F_1. *enactors* $F_2F_3F_4$.
193 *lament*] *relent* Jennens (? misprint).
194 *joys*] F_4. *ioyes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *ioy* Qq. *grieves*] F_3F_4. *greeues* F_1F_2. *griefes* Qq.
195 *nor*] *and* Pope. *'tis not*] *is it* Q (1676).
198 *lead fortune*] *fortune lead* Pope. *leads fortune* Theobald. *else*] om. Pope.
199 *favourite*] *favourites* F_1.
200 *makes*] *make* Collier MS.
201 *hitherto*] *hither to* F_2.
202 *friend,*] Qq. *Frend:* F_1. *friend?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
204 *seasons him*] *sees in him* Anon. conj.
209 *So think*] *Think still* Q (1676). *no*] *not* Jennens.
210 *die thy thoughts*] *thy thoughts dye* Q (1676).
211 *Nor...give*] *Let earth not give me* Anon. conj. (1752). *to me give*] Qq. *to giue me* Ff. *oh! give me* Hanmer. *do give me* Seymour conj.
213, 214 *To desperation...scope!*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
214 *An anchor's*] Theobald; *And Anchors* Qq. *And anchors'* Jennens. *An anchoret's* quoted by Rann. *cheer*] *chair* Steevens conj.

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Each opposite, that blanks the face of joy,
Meet what I would have well and it destroy!
Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife,
If, once a widow, ever I be wife!

Ham. If she should break it now!

P. King. 'Tis deeply sworn. Sweet, leave me here a while;
My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile
The tedious day with sleep. [*Sleeps.*

P. Queen. Sleep rock thy brain;
And never come mischance between us twain! [*Exit.*

Ham. Madam, how like you this play?

Queen. The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

Ham. O, but she 'll keep her word.

King. Have you heard the argument? Is there no offence in 't?

Ham. No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest; no offence i' the world.

King. What do you call the play?

Ham. The Mouse-trap. Marry, how? Tropically. This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna: Gonzago is the duke's name; his wife, Baptista: you shall see

218 *once...wife*] (Q_1)Ff. *once I be a widdow, euer I be a wife* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$ (*bee* Q_4; *widow* Q_6). *once I be a widdow, euer I be wife* Q_5. *once I widow be, and then a wife* Q (1676). *once I be a widow, 'ere a wife* Anon. MS.

219 Ham. *If...now!*] Ham. *If...now.* Qq (in the margin) Ff. Ham. *If... now*— Pope. Ham. [to Oph.] *If... now,*— Capell.
it now] *her vow* Elze, 1857 (Collier MS.).

220 *'Tis.....a while;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
here] *heare* $Q_4Q_6F_2$.
a while] *awhile* Dyce.

222 [Sleeps.] Ff (after *brain*). om. Qq. Lays him down. Capell.

223 *between*] *betwixt* Q_4Q_6.
[Exit.] Ff. Exeunt. Qq. Exit Lady. (Q_1). Exit Dutchess. Duke sleeps. Capell.

224 *this*] *the* $F_2F_3F_4$.

225 *doth protest*] Qq. *protests* Ff.
too] *to* F_1.

227 [To Polonius. Macdonald conj.

230 *i' the world*] om. Q (1676).

232 *how?*] FfQ_6. *how* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$.
Tropically] QqFf. *trapically* (Q_1). *topically* Pope (ed. 1). *Tragically* Anon. conj. (Athen., 1870).

233 *Vienna*] *Vicenza* Gould conj.

233, &c. *Gonzago*] *Gonzaga* Johnson.

234 *duke's*] *King's* Hudson (1879).
wife] *wife's* Theobald.

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anon; 'tis a knavish piece of work: but what o' that? your majesty, and we that have free souls, it touches us not: let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.

Enter LUCIANUS.

This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.

Oph. You are as good as a chorus, my lord.

Ham. I could interpret between you and your love, if I could see the puppets dallying.

Oph. You are keen, my lord, you are keen.

Ham. It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge.

Oph. Still better, and worse.

Ham. So you must take your husbands. Begin, murderer; pox, leave thy damnable faces, and begin. Come: the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.

Luc. Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing;
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;
Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected,
With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,

235 *o'*] Ff. *a* (Q_1). *of* Qq.
236 *that have*] *shall haue* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
236, 237 *us not*] *not us* Q (1676).
237 *wince*] (Q_1) Steevens. *winch* QqFf.
unwrung] $Q_4Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$. *vnwrong* Q_2Q_3. *vnrung* F_1F_2.
238 Enter Lucianus.] Ff. After *king*, in Qq. Enter Nephew, with a Vial. Capell.
king] *duke* Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).
239 *as good as a*] (Q_1)Qq. *a good* Ff.
243 *my*] Ff. *mine* Qq.
245 *better,*] *worse* Q (1676) and Rowe.
246 *So...husbands.*] In a separate line in Ff.
must take your husbands] Pope. *must take your husband* (Q_1). *mistake your husbands* Qq. *mistake Husbands* Ff. *most of you take husbands* Hanmer. *must take husbands* Long MS. and Knight. *must take your husband* Grant White.
247 *murderer*] *murtherer* Qq. *Murther* F_4.
247 *pox,*] Ff. om. Qq. *a poxe* (Q_1).
248 *the...revenge.*] Printed as a quotation in two half lines, the first ending *raven*, by Steevens (1793).
249 *Thoughts...agreeing;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
250 *Confederate*] (Q_1)Ff. *Considerat* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Considerate* Q_5Q_6.
else] *and* Q (1676) and Theobald.
252 *ban*] *bane* (Q_1)Q_6F_4.
infected] *inuected* Q_2Q_3.

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Thy natural magic and dire property,
On wholesome life usurp immediately. 254
[*Pours the poison into the sleeper's ear.*

Ham. He poisons him i' the garden for his estate. His name's Gonzago: the story is extant, and written in very choice Italian: you shall see anon how the murderer gets the love of Gonzago's wife.

Oph. The king rises.

Ham. What, frighted with false fire! 260

Queen. How fares my lord?

Pol. Give o'er the play.

King. Give me some light. Away!

Pol. Lights, lights, lights!

[*Exeunt all but Hamlet and Horatio.*

Ham. Why, let the stricken deer go weep, 265
The hart ungalled play;
For some must watch, while some must sleep:
Thus runs the world away.

Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers—if the rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me—with two Provincial

253 *Thy*] *The* F_4. *Thou* Pope.
254 *usurp*] F_3F_4. *vsurpe* F_1F_2. *vsurpe* (Q_1)Qq.
[Pours...ear.] Capell, substantially. Powres the poyson in his eares. Ff. Omitted in Qq.
255 *He*] (Q_1)Ff. *A* Qq.
for his] (Q_1)Qq. *for's* $F_1F_3F_4$. *fors* F_2.
256 *name's*] F_1Q_6. *names* The rest.
256, 257 *written in very*] Qq. *writ in* Ff. *written in* Caldecott.
260 Ham. *What,.....fire!*] Theobald. Ham. *What,...fire.* Ff. Ham. *What, frighted...fires?* (Q_1). Omitted in Qq.
264 Pol.] Qq. All. Ff.
[Exeunt...] Exeunt all but Ham. & Horatio. Qq. Exeunt. Manet Hamlet & Horatio. Ff (Manent F_4).
265 SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE VII. Warburton.
Why, let] Theobald. *Why let* QqFf.
stricken] (Q_1) Hanmer. *strooken* Q_2Q_3. *stroken* Q_4Q_5. *strucken* FfQ_6.
266 *hart*] *Heart* F_2F_3.
267 *while*] *whilst* Q_4Q_5. *whilest* Q_6.
sleep:] *sleepe?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
268 *Thus*] (Q_1)Qq. *So* Ff.
269 *feathers*] *Fathers* F_4.
270 *two*] Ff. om. Qq.
Provincial] *Provinical* F_4. *Provencial* Capell (Warton conj.). *Provençal* Warton conj. *provisional* Tschischwitz.

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roses on my razed shoes, get me a fellowship in a cry of players, sir?

Hor. Half a share.

Ham. A whole one, I.

For thou dost know, O Damon dear,
This realm dismantled was
Of Jove himself; and now reigns here
A very, very—pajock.

Hor. You might have rhymed.

Ham. O good Horatio, I'll take the ghost's word for a thousand pound. Didst perceive?

Hor. Very well, my lord.

Ham. Upon the talk of the poisoning?

Hor. I did very well note him.

Ham. Ah, ha! Come, some music! come, the recorders!

For if the king like not the comedy,
Why then, belike, he likes it not, perdy.

Come, some music!

271 *razed*] *raz'd* Qq. *rac'd* Ff. *rack'd* Rowe (ed. 2). *rayed* Pope. *rais'd* Jennens (Theobald conj.). *laced* Macdonald conj. (doubtfully).
cry] *city* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
272 *players*] *player* Q_5.
sir?] Rowe (ed. 2). *sir.* Ff. om. Qq.
274 *A whole one, I.*] *Ay, a whole one.* Hanmer. *A whole one;—ay—* Malone conj. *A whole one, ay.* Knight. *A whole one, ay,* Grant White.
276, 277 *This...himself;*] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.
278 *pajock*] F_3F_4. *paiock* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Paiocke* F_1Q_6. *Pajocke* F_2. *paicock* Q (1676). *pecock* Q (1695). *peacock* Pope. *paddock* Theobald. *puttock* or *meacock* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *baiocco* Anon. conj. (1814). *hedjocke* (i.e. *hedgehog*) S. Evans conj. *padge-hawk* Id. conj. (withdrawn). *patokie* (i.e. *pataicco* or *pataikoi*) E. Warwick conj. [hiccups. (as a stage direction) Leo conj. (N. & Q., 1865). *Polack* Anon. and Latham (N. & Q., 1871) conj. *paj-ock* (=*patchock*) McGrath conj. (N. & Q., 1871). *bajan* Bulloch conj. *Claudius* Davis conj. (Shakespeariana, 1885).
281 *pound*] *pounds* F_4.
283 *poisoning?*] *poysoning?* Ff. *poysning.* Q_2Q_3. *poysoning.* Q_4. *poisoning.* Q_5Q_6. *poisoning,*— Capell.
284 [Ros. & Guild. at the door. Tschischwitz.
285 *Ah, ha!*] Jennens. *Ah ha,* Qq. *Oh, ha?* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Oh ha!* F_4. *Ha, ha!* Capell.
287 *like*] *likes* Q_6.

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Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ *and* GUILDENSTERN.

Guil. Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word with you.
Ham. Sir, a whole history.
Guil. The king, sir,—
Ham. Ay, sir, what of him?
Guil. Is in his retirement marvellous distempered.
Ham. With drink, sir?
Guil. No, my lord, rather with choler.
Ham. Your wisdom should show itself more richer to signify this to the doctor; for, for me to put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him into far more choler.
Guil. Good my lord, put your discourse into some frame, and start not so wildly from my affair.
Ham. I am tame, sir: pronounce.
Guil. The queen, your mother, in most great affliction of spirit, hath sent me to you.
Ham. You are welcome.
Guil. Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not of the right breed. If it shall please you to make me a wholesome answer, I will do your mother's commandment: if not, your pardon and my return shall be the end of my business.

290 Re-enter...] Dyce. Enter... Qq. Enter... Ff (after line 283).
vouchsafe] FfQ_6. *voutsafe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5.
292 *sir,—*] *sir*— Rowe. *sir.* QqFf.
293 *him f*] QqF_1. *him.* $F_2F_3F_4$.
296 *rather*] Ff. om. Qq.
297 *more richer*] QqF_1. *more rich* F_2 F_3F_4. *richer* Q (1676).
298 *the doctor*] Qq. *his doctor* $F_1F_2F_3$. *this doctor* F_4.
for, for] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *for for* F_1Q_6. *for* $F_2F_3F_4$.
299 *far*] F_4. *farre* $F_1F_2F_3$. om. Qq.
300, 301 *Good.....affair.*] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending *frame*, in Qq.
301 *start*] Ff. *stare* Qq.
from] *upon* Q_6.
my] *the* Collier MS.
affair] *business* Q (1676).
305 [with great Ceremony. Capell.
308 *commandment*] F_4. *commaundement* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *commandement* Q_5 Q_6F_3. *command'ment* F_1F_2.
309 *of my*] Ff. *of* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *of the* Q_6.

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Ham. Sir, I cannot.

Guil. What, my lord?

Ham. Make you a wholesome answer; my wit's diseased: but, sir, such answer as I can make, you shall command; or rather, as you say, my mother: therefore no more, but to the matter: my mother, you say,—

Ros. Then thus she says; your behaviour hath struck her into amazement and admiration.

Ham. O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother! But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration? Impart.

Ros. She desires to speak with you in her closet, ere you go to bed.

Ham. We shall obey, were she ten times our mother. Have you any further trade with us?

Ros. My lord, you once did love me.

Ham. So I do still, by these pickers and stealers.

Ros. Good my lord, what is your cause of distemper? you do surely bar the door upon your own liberty, if you deny your griefs to your friend.

Ham. Sir, I lack advancement.

Ros. How can that be, when you have the voice of the king himself for your succession in Denmark?

312 Guil.] Guild. Ff. Ros. Qq.
lord?] FfQ$_6$. *lord.* The rest.
313 *wit's*] Q$_6$F$_4$. *wits* The rest.
314 *answer*] Q$_5$Q$_6$. *answere* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *answers* Ff.
315 *as you*] Qq. *you* Ff.
316 *say,—*] *say—* Rowe. *say.* QqFf.
317 *struck*] F$_4$. *strooke* Qq. *stroke* F$_1$ F$_2$F$_3$. *strook* Capell.
319 *so*] *thus* Q (1676).
astonish] FfQ$_6$. *stonish* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *'stonish* Capell.
320, 321 *mother's admiration*] *Mother admiration* F$_3$. *Mother-admiration* F$_4$. *admiration?*] *admiration*, Q$_2$Q$_3$.
321 *Impart.*] Qq. om. Ff.
327 [Taking a hand of each. Ingleby conj.
So I] Ff. *And* Qq.
329 *surely...upon*] Qq. *freely...of* Ff. *surely...of* Pope.
bar] *but bar* Reed (1803).

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Ham. Ay, sir, but 'while the grass grows,'—the proverb is something musty.

Re-enter Players *with recorders.*

O, the recorders! let me see one. To withdraw with you:—why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil?

Guil. O, my lord, if my duty be too bold, my love is too unmannerly.

Ham. I do not well understand that. Will you play upon this pipe?

Guil. My lord, I cannot.

Ham. I pray you.

Guil. Believe me, I cannot.

Ham. I do beseech you.

Guil. I know no touch of it, my lord.

Ham. It is as easy as lying: govern these ventages with your fingers and thumb, give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music. Look you, these are the stops.

334 *sir*] Qq. om. Ff.
grows,'—] *grows—* Pope. *growes,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_1F_2F_3$. *growes,* Q_5F_4. *growes;* Q_6.
336 Re-enter.....] Dyce. Enter the Players with Recorders. Qq (after line 333). Enter one with a Recorder. Ff.
recorders] Qq. *Recorder* Ff.
see one. To] Pope. *see one, to* Qq. *see, to* F_1F_2. *see to* F_3F_4. *set one. To* Rowe. *see/ To* Caldecott. See note (XVIII).
336, 337 *To...you:*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.
337 *you:—*] *you—* Rowe. *you;* Q_6. *you,* The rest.
339 *my love*] *thy love* Mull.
339, 340 *love is too unmannerly.*] *love is not unmannerly.* Tyrwhitt conj. *love too unmannerly...* Keightley.
343 Guil.] Ros. Nicholson conj.
346 *do*] om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
347 Guil.] Ros. Staunton conj.
348 *It is*] Qq. *'Tis* Ff.
ventages] Qq. *Ventiges* Ff.
349 *with.....thumb*] *and the vmbo with your fingers* Becket conj.
fingers] Qq. *finger* Ff.
and thumb,] F_4. *and thumbe* $F_1F_2F_3$. *& the vmber,* Q_2Q_3. *and the thumb* Q_4Q_5. *and the thumbe,* Q_6.
350 *eloquent*] Qq. *excellent* Ff.

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Guil. But these cannot I command to any utterance of harmony; I have not the skill.

Ham. Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing you make of me! You would play upon me; you would seem to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my mystery; you would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass: and there is much music, excellent voice, in this little organ; yet cannot you make it speak. 'Sblood, do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? Call me what instrument you will, though you can fret me, yet you cannot play upon me.

Re-enter POLONIUS.

God bless you, sir!

Pol. My lord, the queen would speak with you, and presently.

Ham. Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?

Pol. By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.

Ham. Methinks it is like a weasel.

Pol. It is backed like a weasel.

355 *make*] *would make* Johnson.
358 *the top of*] Ff. om. Qq.
359, 360 *make.....'Sblood,*] *make it. Speak! 'Sblood,* Knight conj. (withdrawn).
360 *speak*] om. Ff.
'Sblood,] *s'bloud* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *s'blood* Q_4Q_5. *Why* Ff. om. Q (1676).
I] Qq. *that I* Ff.
362 *can fret me*] (Q_1)Ff. *fret me not* Qq. *yet*] (Q_1)Edd. (Globe ed.). om. QqFf.
363 Re-enter.....] Staunton. Enter Polonius. Capell. After *sir!* in QqFf.
you] *your* F_2.
366 *yonder*] Qq. *that* Ff.
366, 367 *cloud...camel?*] Pointed as in Qq. *cloud?...camell.* F_1F_2. *cloud, ...camell.* F_3. *cloud,...camel?* F_4.
367 *of*] Qq. *like* Ff.
367, 368 *camel...camel*] *weasel...weasel* Capell.
368 *By the mass*] *By'th masse* Qq. *By th' Mass* F_4. *By 'th' Misse* F_1F_2. *By th' Misse* F_3. om. Q (1676).
'tis like] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *tis, like* Q_2Q_3. *it 's like* Ff (*its* F_2). *'tis—like* Jennens.
369, 370 *a weasel...a weasel*] *an Ouzle ...an Ouzle* Pope, reading *black* in line 370. *a camel...a camel* Capell.
370 *backed*] *back'd* Ff. *back't* (Q_1). *backt* Q_2Q_3. *black* Q_4Q_5. *blacke* Q_6. *becked* Elze, 1857 (Tollet conj.).

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Ham. Or like a whale?

Pol. Very like a whale.

Ham. Then I will come to my mother by and by. They fool me to the top of my bent. I will come by and by.

Pol. I will say so. [*Exit Polonius.*

Ham. 'By and by' is easily said. Leave me, friends. [*Exeunt all but Hamlet.*

'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world: now could I drink hot blood,
And do such bitter business as the day
Would quake to look on. Soft! now to my mother.
O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever
The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom:
Let me be cruel, not unnatural:
I will speak daggers to her, but use none;
My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites;
How in my words soever she be shent,
To give them seals never, my soul, consent! [*Exit.*

371 *whale?*] Ff. *whale.* Qq.
373 *I will*] Qq. *will I* Ff.
374—377 See note (XIX).
374 *They...bent.*] A separate line in Ff. Marked as 'Aside' by Staunton. *They fool me*] *They fool me* [to Hor. Capell.
376 [Exit Polonius.] Exit. Ff. om. Qq. After *said*, line 377, in Dyce.
377 [Exeunt...] Exeunt Ros. and Gui. Horatio, and the Players, withdraw. Capell. Exe. Rowe. om. QqFf.
379 *breathes*] $Q_6F_3F_4$. *breaths* F_1F_2. *breakes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *breaks* Q_5.
380 *this*] *the* Q_6.
381 *bitter.....day*] Ff. *busines as the bitter day* Qq. *business as day it self* Q (1676). *business as the better day* Warburton. *business as the bitter'st day* Heath conj. *business as the day* Jennens (? a misprint). *business as the light of day* Cartwright conj.
382 *Soft! now*] *soft, now* Qq. *Soft now,* Ff.
383 *lose*] Q_6. *loose* The rest.
385 *not*] *but not* Johnson.
386 *daggers*] FfQ_6. *dagger* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
388, 389 *How...consent!*] Omitted by Pope.
388 *soever*] Q_6. *someuer* The rest.
389 *never, my soul, consent*] Pointed as by Capell. *neuer my soule consent* QqFf.
[Exit.] $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. om. Q_5FfQ$_6$.

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Scene III. *A room in the castle.*

Enter King, Rosencrantz, *and* Guildenstern.

King. I like him not, nor stands it safe with us
To let his madness range. Therefore prepare you;
I your commission will forthwith dispatch,
And he to England shall along with you:
The terms of our estate may not endure
Hazard so near us as doth hourly grow
Out of his lunacies.
Guil. We will ourselves provide:
Most holy and religious fear it is
To keep those many many bodies safe
That live and feed upon your majesty.
Ros. The single and peculiar life is bound
With all the strength and armour of the mind
To keep itself from noyance; but much more
That spirit upon whose weal depends and rests
The lives of many. The cease of majesty
Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw

Scene III.] Capell. Scene IX. Pope. Scene VIII. Warburton. om. Ff.
A...castle.] Capell, substantially.
2 *range*] *rage* Pope.
5 *estate may*] Qq. *estate, may* Ff.
6 *near us*] *neare us* Q_6. *neer's* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5. *dangerous* Ff.
7 *lunacies*] Ff. *browes* Qq. *lunes* Theobald. *frowe* Johnson conj. *braves* Anon. conj.
ourselves provide] *provide our selves* Pope. *ourselves prepare* Gould conj.
9, 10 *To keep...live*] One line in Rowe, reading *many*.
9 *many many*] *many* $F_2F_3F_4$ and Q (1676). *very many* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *many-many* Staunton.
11 *The...bound*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *single*, in Ff.
13 *noyance*] *'noyance* Hanmer.
14 *upon*] *on* Pope.
whose weal] *whose weale* Qq. *whose spirit* Ff. *whom* Gould conj.
depends and rests] *depend and rest* Hanmer.
15 *many. The*] *many: the* Q_6. *many, the* The rest.
The cease of] Ff. *the cesse of* Qq. *decease of* Pope. *deceasing* Bailey conj.

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What's near it with it: it is a massy wheel,
Fix'd on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things
Are mortised and adjoin'd; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequence,
Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone
Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.

King. Arm you, I pray you, to this speedy voyage,
For we will fetters put about this fear,
Which now goes too free-footed.

Ros. }
Guil. } We will haste us.

[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

Enter POLONIUS.

Pol. My lord, he's going to his mother's closet:
Behind the arras I'll convey myself,
To hear the process; I'll warrant she'll tax him home:
And, as you said, and wisely was it said,
'Tis meet that some more audience than a mother,
Since nature makes them partial, should o'erhear
The speech, of vantage. Fare you well, my liege:
I'll call upon you ere you go to bed,

17 *it is*] *It is* Ff. *or it is* Qq. *It's* Pope.
18 *summit*] Rowe. *somnet* QqFf and Q (1676).
19 *huge*] *hough* Q_2Q_3. *hugh* Q_4.
20 *mortised*] *morteist* Qq. *mortiz'd* Ff.
22 *ruin*] *Ruine* Ff. *raine* Qq.
Never] *Ne'er* Pope.
23 *with*] Ff. om. Qq.
groan] F_3F_4. *growne* Q_1Q_6. *grone* The rest.
24 *voyage*] *viage* Q_2Q_3. *voiage* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
25 *about*] Qq. *vpon* Ff.
26 Ros. Guil.] Malone. Both. Ff. Ros. Qq.
haste us] *make haste* Q_6.
[Exeunt...] Hanmer. Exeunt Gent. QqFf.
29 *warrant*] *warnt* Q_6.
33 *speech, of vantage*] Theobald. *speech of vantage* QqFf.

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And tell you what I know.

King. Thanks, dear my lord.

[*Exit Polonius.*

O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven;
It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't,
A brother's murder. Pray can I not,
Though inclination be as sharp as will:
My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent,
And like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect. What if this cursed hand
Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,
Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens
To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy
But to confront the visage of offence?
And what 's in prayer but this twofold force,
To be forestalled ere we come to fall,
Or pardon'd being down? Then I 'll look up;
My fault is past. But O, what form of prayer
Can serve my turn? 'Forgive me my foul murder?'
That cannot be, since I am still possess'd
Of those effects for which I did the murder,

35 *know*] *heare* Q_6.
[Exit Polonius.] Capell. Exit. $QqF_2F_3F_4$ (after *know*). om. F_1.
37 *upon 't*] FfQ_6. *vppont* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
38 *A*] *That of a* Theobald.
38, 54 *murder*] Johnson. *murther* Qq Ff.
38 *murder*] *murderer* S. Walker conj.
can I not] *I cannot* Q (1676) and Rowe. *alas! I cannot* Hanmer. *can I?—No!* Jackson conj. *that can I not* Seymour conj.
38, 39 *not,...will:*] Pointed as in Ff. *not,...will,* Qq.
39 *as sharp as will*] *at heart awhile* Brady conj.
will] *'t will* Hanmer (Anon. ap. Theobald conj.). *th' ill* Warburton.
40 *guilt defeats*] *guilt, defeats* $F_1F_2F_3$.
43 *neglect. What*] *neglect: what* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *neglect; what* Ff. *neglect, what* Q_2Q_3.
50 *pardon'd*] Ff. *pardon* Qq.
51 *fault is*] *faults is* Q_4Q_5.
52 *murder?*] Caldecott. *murder!* Johnson. *murther?* Q_6. *murther,* Q_2Q_3. *murther;* Q_4. *murther:* $Q_5F_1F_2F_3$. *Mother:* F_4. *murther!* Pope.
54 *effects*] *affects* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.

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My crown, mine own ambition and my queen.
May one be pardon'd and retain the offence?
In the corrupted currents of this world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,
And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above;
There is no shuffling, there the action lies
In his true nature, and we ourselves compell'd
Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults
To give in evidence. What then? what rests?
Try what repentance can: what can it not?
Yet what can it when one can not repent?
O wretched state! O bosom black as death!
O limed soul, that struggling to be free
Art more engaged! Help, angels! make assay!
Bow, stubborn knees, and, heart with strings of steel,
Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe!
All may be well. [*Retires and kneels.*

56 *pardon'd*] *pardoned* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
offence] *effects* Warburton.
57 *corrupted currents*] $Q_2Q_3Q_5Q_6$. *conrupted currents* Q_4. *corrupted currants* Ff. *corrupt occurrents* Anon. conj. MS. and Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752. *corrupted 'currents* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).
currents of this world] *courts of this bad world* Long MS.
58 *gilded*] F_1F_4. *guilded* $Q_2Q_3F_2F_3$. *guided* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
shove by] Ff. *showe by* Q_2Q_3. *show by* Q_4Q_6. *shew by* Q_6. *shove-by* Dyce.
59 *prize*] *purse* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
62 *his*] *it's* Long MS.
and] om. Pope.
66 *it*] *aught* Hanmer.
can not] *cannot* QqFf. *can but* Warburton.
69 *angels*] *Angles* Q_4Q_5.
70 *heart*] *hearts* Q_6. *hams* Gould conj.
steel] *steale* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
72 *All...well.*] om. Seymour conj.
[Retires.....] Malone. hee kneeles. (Q_1). The King kneels. Rowe. remains in Action of Prayer. Capell. om. QqFf.

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Enter HAMLET.

Ham. Now might I do it pat, now he is praying;
And now I'll do't: and so he goes to heaven:
And so am I revenged. That would be scann'd:
A villain kills my father; and for that,
I, his sole son, do this same villain send
To heaven.
O, this is hire and salary, not revénge.
He took my father grossly, full of bread,
With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May;
And how his audit stands who knows save heaven?
But in our circumstance and course of thought,
'Tis heavy with him: and am I then revenged,
To take him in the purging of his soul,
When he is fit and season'd for his passage?
No.
Up, sword, and know thou a more horrid hent:
When he is drunk asleep, or in his rage,

73 SCENE X. Pope. SCENE IX. Warburton. Enter.....] Enter...at a Distance. Capell. Enter Hamlet behind, his Sword drawen. Collier MS.
it pat, now he is] Ff. *it, but now a is* $Q_2Q_3Q_5Q_6$. *it, bot now a is* Q_4.
praying] *a praying* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$.
74 *do't*] *do't* [drawing] Capell.
so he goes] Ff. *so a goes* $Q_2Q_3Q_5Q_6$. *so goes* Q_4.
75 *revenged.*] *reuendge,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *reuenged,* Q_5. *reueng'd:* $F_1F_2F_3$. *reveng'd?* Q_6. *revenged:* F_4.
77 *sole*] Qq. *foule* $F_1F_2F_3$. *foul* F_4. *fal'n* Warburton. *fool* Heath and Capell conj.
78 *To heaven.*] A separate line in Qq. Joined to line 79 in Ff.
79 *O,*] *Oh* Ff. *Why,* Qq.
hire and salary] *hyre and Sallery* Ff. *base and silly* Qq. *a reward* Q (1676). *reward* Q (1703).
salary, not] *silly.—not* Q_4Q_5. *silly,—not* Q_6.
80 *He*] Ff. *A* Qq.
bread] *blood* Mason conj.
81 *With all*] FfQ_6. *Withall* The rest.
as flush] Qq. *as fresh* Ff. *and flush* Warburton.
84 *and*] om. Pope.
86 *season'd*] *seasoned* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
87 *No.*] A separate line in Qq. Ends line 86 in Ff. Omitted by Pope.
88 *hent*] *bent* F_4. *time* Q (1676) and Rowe. *hest* Warburton conj. (withdrawn). *hint* Capell (Theobald conj.).
89 *drunk asleep*] Pointed as in Ff. *drunke, a sleepe* Qq. *drunk-asleep* Johnson.

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Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed;
At game, a-swearing, or about some act
That has no relish of salvation in 't;
Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven
And that his soul may be as damn'd and black
As hell, whereto it goes. My mother stays:
This physic but prolongs thy sickly days. [*Exit.*

King. [*Rising*] My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:
Words without thoughts never to heaven go. [*Exit.*

SCENE IV. *The Queen's closet.*

Enter QUEEN *and* POLONIUS.

Pol. He will come straight. Look you lay home to him:
Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with,
And that your grace hath screen'd and stood between
Much heat and him. I 'll sconce me even here.
Pray you, be round with him.

Ham. [*Within*] Mother, mother, mother!

90 *incestuous*] *incestious* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *pleasure*] *pleasures* Q (1676) and Capell.

91 *game, a-swearing*] Edd. *game, a swearing* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *game a swearing* Q_2Q_3. *game swaring* (Q_1). *gaming, swearing* Ff.

93 *heels may*] *heele mas* Q_4Q_5. *heele may* Q_6.

97 [Rising] Rises. Capell. The King rises, and comes forward. Theobald. om. QqFf.

SCENE IV.] Capell. SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE XI. Pope. SCENE X. Warburton.

The Queen's closet.] Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785). The Queen's Apartment. Rowe. The same. Another Room in the same. Capell. Enter Queen.....] Ff. Enter Gertrard... Qq.

1 *He*] Ff. *A* Qq.

He.....him:] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

2 *bear*] *berre* F_2.

3 *screen'd*] *screend* Q_2Q_3. *scres'nd* F_1. *scres'nd* F_2F_3.

4 *sconce me even*] Hanmer. *silence me euen* Qq. *silence me e'ene* F_1. *silence me e'ne* $F_2F_3F_4$. *'sconce me e'en* Warburton. *silence me in* Long MS. See note (XX).

5, 6 *Pray...you;*] *Pray...him.* Queen. *I'll warrant you;* One line in Steevens (1793).

5 *with him*] Ff. om. Qq.

Ham....*mother!*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

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Queen. I'll warrant you; fear me not. Withdraw, I hear him coming. [*Polonius hides behind the arras.*

Enter HAMLET.

Ham. Now, mother, what's the matter?
Queen. Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.
Ham. Mother, you have my father much offended.
Queen. Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.
Ham. Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue.
Queen. Why, how now, Hamlet!
Ham. What's the matter now?
Queen. Have you forgot me?
Ham. No, by the rood, not so:
You are the queen, your husband's brother's wife;
And—would it were not so!—you are my mother.
Queen. Nay, then, I'll set those to you that can speak.
Ham. Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge;
You go not till I set you up a glass

6 Queen.] Qu., Que. or Queen. Ff. Ger. Qq (and throughout the scene, except line 51).
6, 7 *I'll...coming.*] Prose by Edd. Two lines, the first ending *not*, in QqFf.
6 *warrant*] FfQ$_6$. *wait* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *waite* Q$_4$Q$_5$.
not. Withdraw] *not: you withdraw* Hanmer, ending the previous line *warrant you.*
7 [Polonius hides.....] Polonius hides himself... Rowe. om. QqFf.
8 Enter Hamlet.] Ff. After *round*, line 5, in Qq. Enter Hamlet, abruptly. Capell.
12 *Go, go*] *Come, go* F$_3$F$_4$.
a wicked] Qq. *an idle* Ff.
13 *What's the matter now?*] Continued to Queen, Hudson, 1879 (S. Walker conj.).
14 *the*] om. Q$_6$.
16 *And—would...so!—you*] Pointed as in Pope, substantially. *And would it were not so, you* Qq. *But would you were not so. You* Ff. *But 'would it were not so!—You* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *But (would you were not so) you* Gould conj.
17 *set*] *send* Elze, 1857 (Collier MS.).
18 *budge*] Q$_6$F$_3$F$_4$. *boudge* The rest.
19 *go not*] *go not hence* Long MS., reading with F$_2$.
set you up] *set up* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
[Locks the door. Tschischwitz.
19, 20 *glass Where...you.*] *glasse, Where... you?* F$_1$. *glasse. Where...you?* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.

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Where you may see the inmost part of you.

Queen. What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?
Help, help, ho!

Pol. [*Behind*] What, ho! help, help, help!

Ham. [*Drawing*] How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead! [*Makes a pass through the arras.*

Pol. [*Behind*] O, I am slain! [*Falls and dies.*

Queen. O me, what hast thou done?

Ham. Nay, I know not: is it the king?

Queen. O, what a rash and bloody deed is this!

Ham. A bloody deed! almost as bad, good mother,
As kill a king, and marry with his brother.

Queen. As kill a king!

Ham. Ay, lady, 'twas my word. [*Lifts up the arras and discovers Polonius.*
Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell!
I took thee for thy better: take thy fortune;
Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.

20 *inmost*] Ff. *most* Qq. *utmost* Q (1676).

22—24 *Help,...rat?*] As one line in Capell, reading *What, ho! help!*

22 *Help, help, ho!*] *Helpe, helpe, hoa.* F_1F_2. *Help, help, hoa.* F_3. *Help, help, ho.* F_4. *Helpe how.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Helpe hoe.* Q_5. *Helpe ho.* Q_6.

23 [Behind] Capell. Behind the arras. Rowe. om. QqFf.
What, ho!...help!] Ff. *What how helpe.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *What hoe helpe.* Q_5Q_6.

24 [Drawing] Draws. Malone, after *rat?* om. QqFf.

24, 25 *Dead,...slain!*] One line in Capell.

24 *ducat*] *Ducate* Ff. *Duckat* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Dncket* Q_6.
[Makes...arras.] making a Pass at the Arras. Capell. om. QqFf.

25 [Behind] Capell. om. QqFf.
[Falls and dies.] falls forward, and dies. Capell. Killes Polonius. Ff. Collier MS. adds 'at the backe, and then comes forw^d.' om. Qq.
what hast] *hast* F_3.

26 *Nay.....king?*] As in QqFf. Capell ends line 25 at *know not.*

27 *is*] *was* Q (1676).

30 *kill*] QqF_1. *killd* F_2. *kill'd* F_3F_4.
king!] *king?* FfQ_6. *king.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
'twas] $F_1F_3F_4$. *twas* F_2. *it was* Qq.
[Lifts...discovers...] Lifts...sees... Dyce. lifts up the arras, and draws forth Polonius. Capell (after line 26). om. QqFf.

31 [To Polonius. Pope.
rash, intruding] *rash-intruding* Dyce (ed. 2).

32 *better*] Qq. *Betters* Ff.

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Leave wringing of your hands: peace! sit you down,
And let me wring your heart: for so I shall,
If it be made of penetrable stuff;
If damned custom have not brass'd it so,
That it be proof and bulwark against sense.
Queen. What have I done, that thou darest wag thy tongue
In noise so rude against me?
Ham. Such an act
That blurs the grace and blush of modesty,
Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose
From the fair forehead of an innocent love,
And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows
As false as dicers' oaths: O, such a deed
As from the body of contraction plucks
The very soul, and sweet religion makes
A rhapsody of words: heaven's face doth glow;
Yea, this solidity and compound mass,
With tristful visage, as against the doom,
Is thought-sick at the act.
Queen. Ay me, what act,

34 (to her) Collier MS.
37 *brass'd*] *brasd* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *braz'd* Ff Q_5.
38 *be*] Qq. *is* Ff.
sense] *thy sense* Q (1703).
42 *hypocrite*] *hippocrit* Q_2Q_3. *hipocrit* Q_4.
off] FfQ_6. *of* The rest.
44 *sets*] Qq. *makes* Ff.
45 *dicers'*] Theobald. *dicers* QqFf. *dicer's* Caldecott.
46 *contraction*] *contrition* Gould conj.
48 *rhapsody*] F_4. *rapsedy* Q_2Q_3. *rapsody* $Q_4F_2F_3$. *rapsodie* Q_5Q_3. *rapsidie* F_1.
doth] Ff. *dooes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *does* Q_5Q_6.
48, 49 *glow; Yea,*] *glow, Yea* Ff. *glowe Ore* Q_2Q_3. *glow Ore* Q_4Q_5. *glow Yea* Q_6. *glow O'er* Pope. *glow; Yet* Smyth conj. MS.
49 *solidity*] *solidiry* Q_4Q_5.
50 *tristful*] F_4. *tristfull* $F_1F_2F_3$. *heated* Qq.
as against] *and, as 'gainst* Warburton, reading *O'er* in line 49.
51 *thought-sick*] *thought sick* Q_2Q_3.
act.] *act. Ah me, that act!* Q (1676).
51, 52 *Ay...index?*] Prose in Ff. See note (XXI).
51 *Ay*] *Ah* Malone.

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That roars so loud and thunders in the index?

Ham. Look here, upon this picture, and on this,
The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
See what a grace was seated on this brow;
Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself,
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
A station like the herald Mercury
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;
A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man:
This was your husband. Look you now, what follows:
Here is your husband; like a mildew'd ear,
Blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes?
Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed,
And batten on this moor? Ha! have you eyes?
You cannot call it love, for at your age
The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble,
And waits upon the judgement: and what judgement
Would step from this to this? Sense sure you have,
Else could you not have motion: but sure that sense
Is apoplex'd: for madness would not err,
Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd
But it reserved some quantity of choice,

52 *thunders in*] *thunders, is* Tschischwitz.
the index] *thy chest* Leo conj.
55 *was*] om. $F_2F_3F_4$.
this] Q_2Q_3. *his* The rest.
57 *and*] Qq. *or* Ff.
59 *New-lighted*] *New lighted* QqF_1. *Now lighted* $F_2F_3F_4$.
a heaven-kissing] Ff Q_6 (Ingleby's copy). *a heave, a kissing* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$ Q_6 (Capell's copy).
60 *and a*] *and* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
64 *mildew'd*] FfQ_6. *mildewed* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *mil-dewed* Q_5.
ear] *eare* QqF_1. *deare* F_2. *Deer* F_3F_4.
65 *brother*] Qq. *breath* Ff.
67 *batten*] *batton* Q_4Q_5. *batter* Q (1676).
69 *in the*] *of the* Q (1676).
it's] *its* F_2.
71 *step*] *stoop* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS. and Anon. MS.). See note (XXII).
71—76 *Sense.....difference.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
72 *motion*] *notion* Warburton.

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To serve in such a difference. What devil was 't
That thus hath cozen'd you at hoodman-blind?
Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,
Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all,
Or but a sickly part of one true sense
Could not so mope.
O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no shame
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge,
Since frost itself as actively doth burn,
And reason pandars will.
Queen. O Hamlet, speak no more:
Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul,
And there I see such black and grained spots
As will not leave their tinct.
Ham. Nay, but to live
In the rank sweat of an enseamed bed,
Stew'd in corruption, honeying and making love
Over the nasty sty,—
Queen. O, speak to me no more;

77 *cozen'd*] F_3F_4. *cosund* Q_2Q_3. *cosond* Q_4Q_5. *cousend* F_1F_2. *couzen'd* Q_6. *hoodman-blind*] Hyphen omitted in Q_2Q_3.
hoodman] Ff. *hodman* Qq. *hobman* (Q_1).
77—79 *hoodman-blind?.....all,*] *hoodman-blind—...all?* Mull.
78—81 *Eyes...mope.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
79 *sans*] Q_6. *sance* The rest.
81, 82 *Could...blush?*] As in Theobald. One line in Qq.
82 *hell*] *heat* Hanmer.
83 *mutine*] *mutiny* Q (1676) and Rowe.
86 *ardour*] Pope. *ardure* QqFf.
88 *And*] Qq. *As* Ff.
pandars] *panders* Ff. *pardons* Qq. *guerdons* Anon. conj. MS.
Hamlet,] om. Seymour conj.
89 *eyes into my very*] Ff. *very eyes into my* Qq.
90 *and grained*] Ff. *and greeued* Q_2Q_3 Q_4. *and grieued* Q_5. *and grieved* Q_6. *ingrained* Daniel conj.
91 *not leave*] Ff. *leaue there* Qq.
92 *enseamed*] Ff. *inseemed* Q_2Q_3. *incestuous* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
94 *sty,—*] *sty;—* Theobald. *stie.* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5. *Styes.* $F_1F_2Q_6F_3$. *Sty.* F_4.
to me] om. Pope.
me no] Qq. *me, no* Ff.

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These words like daggers enter in my ears;
No more, sweet Hamlet!
Ham. A murderer and a villain;
A slave that is not twentieth part the tithe
Of your precedent lord; a vice of kings;
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole
And put it in his pocket!
Queen. No more!
Ham. A king of shreds and patches—

Enter Ghost.

Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings,
You heavenly guards! What would your gracious figure?
Queen. Alas, he's mad!
Ham. Do you not come your tardy son to chide,
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by
The important acting of your dread command?
O, say!

95 *in*] *into* Q (1676).
my] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *mine* FfQ_5.
96 *murderer*] Ff. *murtherer* Qq.
97 *that is not*] *that's not the* Q (1676). *that is not a* Keightley and Macmillan MS. *that is not'* Furness conj.
twentieth] FfQ_5. *twentith* The rest.
tithe] *tythe* Ff. *kyth* Qq.
99 *the rule*] *a rogue* quoted by Rann.
101, 102 *And...king*] One line in Steevens (1793).
101 *pocket /*] *pocket, a—* Seymour conj. Queen. *No more /*] Omitted in Q_4 Q_5Q_6.
No] *Oh! no* Hanmer.
102 *patches—*] Rowe. *patches*, $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5. *patches.* FfQ_6. *patches, all unseemly.* Seymour conj.
103 Enter Ghost.] As in Singer (ed. 2). Before line 102 in QqFf. Enter the Ghost in his night gowne. (Q_1) Keightley. Enter Ghost unarmed. Collier MS.
[Starting up. Rowe.
104 *your*] Qq. *you* Ff. *you*, Knight.
105 Queen. *Alas, he's mad!*] om. (Q_1) and Seymour conj.
he's] *hee's* Qq. *hes* F_3.
mad /] *mad—* Theobald.
107 *time*] *fume* Collier MS.
109 *O, say /*] As in Theobald. At the end of the previous line in QqFf.

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Ghost. Do not forget: this visitation
Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.
But look, amazement on thy mother sits:
O, step between her and her fighting soul:
Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works:
Speak to her, Hamlet.

Ham. How is it with you, lady?

Queen. Alas, how is 't with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy
And with the incorporal air do hold discourse?
Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep;
And, as the sleeping soldiers in the alarm,
Your bedded hairs, like life in excrements,
Start up and stand an end. O gentle son,
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper
Sprinkle cool patience. Whereon do you look?

Ham. On him, on him! Look you how pale he glares!
His form and cause conjoin'd, preaching to stones,
Would make them capable. Do not look upon me,
Lest with this piteous action you convert
My stern effects: then what I have to do
Will want true colour; tears perchance for blood.

111 *almost blunted*] Hyphened by Keightley.
113 *fighting*] *sighting* Q_4. *sighing* Q_5Q_6. *frighted* Macmillan MS.
116—118 *you,...discourse?*] Q_6. *you?... discourse,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *you?...discourse.* Ff. *you?...discourse?* Pope.
117 *you do*] *you dos* Qq. *you* F_1. *thus you* $F_2F_3F_4$.
118 *the incorporal*] *th' incorporall* Qq. *their corporall* F_1. *the corporall* F_2F_3. *th' incorporeal* Q (1676). *the Corporal* F_4.
120 *soldiers*] *Soldiour* Collier MS.
121 *bedded*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *beaded* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. om. Q (1676). *braided* Upton conj.
hairs] Rowe. *haire* QqF$_1$F$_2$. *hair* F$_3$F$_4$.
like...excrements] om. Q (1676).
122 *Start...stand*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *Starts... stands* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *Start.....stands* Knight.
an end] QqFf. *on end* Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).
125 *glares*] *gleres* Q_5Q_6.
126 *conjoin'd*] *conioyned* Q_4Q_5.
127 *upon*] *on* Pope.
129 *effects*] *affects* Singer.
I have] *have I* F$_3$F$_4$.

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Queen. To whom do you speak this?
Ham. Do you see nothing there?
Queen. Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.
Ham. Nor did you nothing hear?
Queen. No, nothing but ourselves.
Ham. Why, look you there! look, how it steals away!
My father, in his habit as he lived!
Look, where he goes, even now, out at the portal!
[*Exit Ghost.*
Queen. This is the very coinage of your brain:
This bodily creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in.
Ham. Ecstasy!
My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time,
And makes as healthful music: it is not madness
That I have utter'd: bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word, which madness
Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,
Lay not that flattering unction to your soul,
That not your trespass but my madness speaks:
It will but skin and film the ulcerous place,
Whiles rank corruption, mining all within,
Infects unseen. Confess yourself to heaven;

131 *whom*] *who* F_1.
[Pointing to the Ghost. Rowe.
132 *that is*] *that's here* Q (1676).
is] *is there* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
134 *steals*] *stalks* Anon. conj. MS. and Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752.
135 *father, in his habit as*] *father—in his habit—as* Steevens conj.
lived] *liues* Q_4.
136 *even*] *ev'n* Pope.
[Exit Ghost.] Qq. Exit. Ff.
138, 139 *This...in.*] As in Pope. One line in QqFf.
139 *Ecstasy!*] *Extasie?* Ff. om. Qq. *What ecstasie?* Pope. *How! ecstasy!* Seymour conj.
141 *it is*] *'Tis* Pope.
142 *utter'd*] *vttred* Qq. *vttered* Ff.
143 *And I the*] FfQ_6. *And the* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
re-word] *re-ward* Q (1703).
144 *Would gambol from. Mother,*] *Cannot do mother,* Q (1676).
145 *that*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *a* Ff. *this* Q_6.
148 *Whiles*] Qq. *Whilst* Ff.
mining] *running* F_3F_4.

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Repent what's past, avoid what is to come,
And do not spread the compost on the weeds,
To make them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue,
For in the fatness of these pursy times
Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg,
Yea, curb and woo for leave to do him good.

Queen. O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain.

Ham. O, throw away the worser part of it,
And live the purer with the other half.
Good night: but go not to my uncle's bed;
Assume a virtue, if you have it not.
That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,
Of habits devil, is angel yet in this,
That to the use of actions fair and good
He likewise gives a frock or livery,
That aptly is put on. Refrain to-night,

150 *what is*] *what else* Seymour conj.
151 *on*] Qq. *or* Ff. *o'er* Caldecott.
152 *ranker*] Q_5Q_6. *rancker* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *ranke* F_1F_2. *rank* F_3F_4.
152—155 *Forgive...good.*] Marked as 'aside' by Staunton.
152 *me*] om. Pope.
this my] *this, my* Staunton.
153 *these*] *this* F_1.
155 *curb*] F_4. *curbe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_3$. *courb* F_1Q_6. *courbe* F_2.
him] *it* Pope.
156 *O Hamlet,*] As in Qq. A separate line in Ff.
in twain] om. Q (1676).
157 *O,*] *Then* Q (1676).
158 *live*] Ff. *leaue* Qq.
159 *my*] Qq. *mine* Ff.
161—165 *That...put on.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
161, 162 *all...devil*] *ill deeds doth coat In devil's habit* Orger conj.
eat, Of habits devil,] Q (1676). *eat, Of habits divell,* Q_6. *eate Of habits deuill,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *eat Of habit's devil,* Rowe. *eat, Of habit's devil,* Pope. *eat Of habits evil,* Theobald (Thirlby conj.). *eat Of habit's evil,* Grant White (Theobald conj. withdrawn). *eat Of habits, devil,* Johnson. *eat, Or habit's devil,* Steevens conj. *eat, If habit's devil,* Becket conj. *ape, Oft habit's devil,* or *ape Of devils' habits,* or *ape, Of habits evil,* Jackson conj. *eat, Our habit's devil,* Delius conj. (Shaks. Lex., p. 192). *eat, Oft habits' devil,* Staunton. *create Of habits, devil* Keightley. *eat,—O shapeless devil!*— Bulloch conj.
165 *on. Refrain to-night*] *on: refrain to night* Q_6. *on to refraine night* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
Refrain to-night] Put at the end of line 160 in Ff.

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And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence; the next more easy;
For use almost can change the stamp of nature,
And either.....the devil, or throw him out
With wondrous potency. Once more, good night:
And when you are desirous to be blest,
I'll blessing beg of you. For this same lord,
[*Pointing to Polonius.*
I do repent: but heaven hath pleased it so,
To punish me with this, and this with me,
That I must be their scourge and minister.
I will bestow him, and will answer well
The death I gave him. So, again, good night.
I must be cruel, only to be kind:
Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind.

167—170 *the next more...potency.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

168 *almost can*] *can almost* Rowe.

169 *And...or*] *To master the devil, and* Anon. conj. (Athen., 1866). *And either amend the evil, or* Kinnear conj. (Shakespeariana, 1884). *And either...the*] *And either the* Q_2 Q_3. *And Maister the* Q_4. *And master the* Q_5Q_8. *And master ev'n the* Pope. *And master even the* Capell. *And either master the* Jennens. *And either curb the* Malone. *And either quell the* Singer (ed. 1). *And either mate the* Anon. conj. *And wither up the* Bulloch conj. *And either lay the* Cartwright conj. *And either usher the* Elze conj. (Athen., 1866). *And either house the* Bailey conj. *And either* [*aid*] *the* Corney conj. (N. & Q., 1866). *And hie there the* Wetherell conj. (N. & Q., 1866). *And either couch* (or *lodge*) *the* Wright conj. *And either throne the* Nicholson conj. (N. & Q., 1868). *And overcome the* Tschischwitz. *And magister the* Carleton conj. *And tether the* Mull (Spence conj., N. & Q., 1878). *And either tame the* Furnivall conj. (N. & Q., 1878). *And or master the* Kinnear conj. (1883). *And either defy* (or *shame*) *the* Perring conj. (withdrawn). *And either shame the* Hudson (1879). *And either mask the* Sylvester conj. *And entertain the* C. J. Monro conj. *Either subdue the* H. Morley. *And either pall the* Maclachlan conj.

172 [Pointing to Polonius.] Rowe. om. QqFf.

173 *heaven hath*] *the heavens have* Hanmer. *heav'ns have* Johnson. *Heavens hath* Keightley.

174 *me...me*] *him with me, and me with this* Hanmer. *this with me, and me with this* Johnson.

178, 179 *I.....behind.*] Aside. Delius conj.

179 *Thus*] FfQ_6. *This* The rest.

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One word more, good lady.

Queen. What shall I do? 180

Ham. Not this, by no means, that I bid you do:
Let the bloat king tempt you again to bed;
Pinch wanton on your cheek, call you his mouse;
And let him, for a pair of reechy kisses,
Or paddling in your neck with his damn'd fingers, 185
Make you to ravel all this matter out,
That I essentially am not in madness,
But mad in craft. 'Twere good you let him know;
For who, that's but a queen, fair, sober, wise,
Would from a paddock, from a bat, a gib, 190
Such dear concernings hide? who would do so?
No, in despite of sense and secrecy,
Unpeg the basket on the house's top,
Let the birds fly, and like the famous ape,
To try conclusions, in the basket creep 195
And break your own neck down.

Queen. Be thou assured, if words be made of breath
And breath of life, I have no life to breathe
What thou hast said to me.

180 *One...lady.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff. *Hark, one...lady.* Capell. *But one ...lady.* Steevens (1793). *One... good my lady.* Keightley. *One... lady?* or *One word more: good lady*— or Qu. *One word more.* Ham. *Good lady?* Macdonald conj.

182 *the bloat*] Warburton. *the blowt* Qq. *the blunt* Ff. *not the* Q (1676). *the fond* Pope.
again to bed] *to bed again* Q (1676).

183 *Pinch wanton*] *Pinch-wanton* Schmidt conj.

186 *to ravel*] Q (1676) and F_4. *to ravell* $F_1F_2Q_6F_3$. *rouell* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

186—188 *out, That...craft. 'Twere*] *out. That...craft, 'twere* Mull.

188 *mad*] *made* F_1.
craft. 'Twere] Ff. *craft, t'were* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *craft; 'twere* Q_6.

190 *paddock*] *paddack* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
gib] Qq. *gibbe* Ff. *gib-cat* Keightley.

191 *concernings*] *conceruings* Q_4. *conseruings* Q_5.

195 *conclusions, in the basket*] F_3F_4. *conclusions in the basket* Qq. *conclusions in the Basket,* F_1. *conclusions, in the Basket,* F_2.

198 *breathe*] $Q_6F_3F_4$. *breath* The rest.

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Ham. I must to England; you know that?
Queen. Alack,
I had forgot: 'tis so concluded on.
Ham. There's letters seal'd: and my two schoolfellows,
Whom I will trust as I will adders fang'd,
They bear the mandate; they must sweep my way,
And marshal me to knavery. Let it work;
For 'tis the sport to have the enginer
Hoist with his own petar: and 't shall go hard
But I will delve one yard below their mines,
And blow them at the moon: O, 'tis most sweet
When in one line two crafts directly meet.
This man shall set me packing:
I'll lug the guts into the neighbour room.
Mother, good night. Indeed this counsellor
Is now most still, most secret and most grave,
Who was in life a foolish prating knave.
Come, sir, to draw toward an end with you.
Good night, mother.

[*Exeunt severally; Hamlet dragging in Polonius.*

200 *that f*] Ff. *that.* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *that,* Q_4Q_5.
200, 201 *Alack.....on.*] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending *forgot*, in Qq. One line in Ff.
200 *Alack,*] om. Seymour conj., ending lines 196—199, *assured...life...said ...that?*
201 *on*] om. Hanmer.
202—210 *There's...meet.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
203 *adders fang'd*] *adders—fang'd* Watkiss Lloyd conj. (N. & Q., 1890).
205 *knavery*] *naiveté* or *naiverie* Becket conj.
206 *the sport*] *true sport* Anon. conj.
enginer] Qq. *engineer* Q (1676) and Pope.
207 *petar*] Qq. *petard* Johnson.
and 't] Theobald. *an't* Qq. *and it* Steevens.
210 *meet.*] Q_6. *meete,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *meet,* Q_5.
211 *shall*] *will* Q (1676).
packing:] *packing: I'll pack him:* Anon. conj.
213 *good night. Indeed*] Pointed as in Ff. *good night indeed,* Qq.
215 *in life*] *in's life* Q_6.
foolish] (Q_1)Ff. *most foolish* Qq.
foolish prating] *foolish-prating* Hudson, 1879 (S. Walker conj.).
217 [Exeunt...] Steevens (1785), after Capell. Exit. Qq. Exit Hamlet with the dead body. (Q_1). Exit Hamlet tugging in Polonius. Ff.

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ACT IV.

SCENE I. *A room in the castle.*

Enter KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, *and* GUILDENSTERN.

King. There 's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves:
You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them.
Where is your son?

Queen. Bestow this place on us a little while.
[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*
Ah, mine own lord, what have I seen to-night!

King. What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet?

Queen. Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend
Which is the mightier: in his lawless fit,
Behind the arras hearing something stir,
Whips out his rapier, cries 'A rat, a rat!'
And in this brainish apprehension kills

ACT IV. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. ACT III. SCENE V. Hudson, 1879 (Caldecott conj.).
A room.....] A Royal apartment. Rowe. The same. Capell.
Enter...] Enter King, and Queene, with Rosencraus and Guyldensterne. Qq (Eenter Q_2Q_3). Enter King. Ff. Enter the King and Lordes. (Q_1).
1 *There's...heaves:*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
matter] Qq. *matters* Ff.
sighs, these...heaves:] *sighs, these... heaves;* Rowe. *sighes, these...heaues,* Qq. *sighes. These.....heaues* Ff.
4, &c. Queen.] Ger. or Gert. in Qq.
Bestow.....while.] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
a little while] om. Seymour conj.
[Exeunt...] Q (1676) and Capell. To Ros. and Guild. who go out. Theobald. om. QqFf.
5 *mine own*] Qq. *my good* Ff.
to-night?] *to night?* QqFf.
6 *Gertrude? How*] *Gertrude, hast thou seen? and how* Seymour conj.
Gertrude] Ff. *Gertrard* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *Gertrad* Q_4. *Gertard* Q_5.
7 *sea*] Qq. *Seas* Ff.
8 *mightier:*] *mightier;* Rowe. *mightier*, Q_2Q_3Ff. *mightier* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
fit,] Qq. *fit* Ff.
10 *Whips out...cries*] Qq (*Whyps* Q_2Q_3; *cryeis* Q_4Q_5). *He whips his Rapier out, and cries* Ff. *Whips his rapier out, cries* Caldecott (ed. 1). *He whips his rapier out, cries* Keightley.
'A rat, a rat!'] *a rat!* Pope, reading the rest of the line with Ff.
11 *this*] Qq. *his* Ff.

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The unseen good old man.

King. O heavy deed!
It had been so with us, had we been there:
His liberty is full of threats to all,
To you yourself, to us, to every one.
Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answer'd?
It will be laid to us, whose providence
Should have kept short, restrain'd and out of haunt,
This mad young man: but so much was our love,
We would not understand what was most fit,
But, like the owner of a foul disease,
To keep it from divulging, let it feed
Even on the pith of life. Where is he gone?

Queen. To draw apart the body he hath kill'd:
O'er whom his very madness, like some ore
Among a mineral of metals base,
Shows itself pure; he weeps for what is done.

King. O Gertrude, come away!
The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch,
But we will ship him hence: and this vile deed
We must, with all our majesty and skill,
Both countenance and excuse. Ho, Guildenstern!

Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ *and* GUILDENSTERN.

Friends both, go join you with some further aid:

13 *been*] *beene* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *bin* F_1. *bine* F_2.
been] *beene* $Q_4F_1F_2$. *bin* Q_5.
16 *answer'd*] *answered* FfQ_6.
18 *haunt*] *harm* Johnson conj.
22 *let*] Qq. *let's* $F_1F_3F_4$. *lets* F_2.
25—27 *whom his...pure;*] *whom—his... pure*— Mull.
25 *some*] *fine* Furness (S. Walker conj.).
ore] QqF_4. *Oare* $F_1F_2F_3$. *or* (i.e. *gold*) Johnson conj.
26 *metals*] *metall* Q_6.
27 *he*] Ff. *a* Qq.
28 *O*] Q_2Q_3. *Oh* Ff. om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
30 *vile*] QqF_4. *vilde* $F_1F_2F_3$. *wild* Hudson conj.
31 *must*] *most* Q_2.
32 *Both...Guildenstern!*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
33 Re-enter...] Dyce. Enter Ros. & Guild. Qq (after line 31). After *excuse* in Ff.
you with] *with you* Q (1676).

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Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain,
And from his mother's closet hath he dragg'd him:
Go seek him out; speak fair, and bring the body
Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this.
[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*
Come, Gertrude, we 'll call up our wisest friends;
And let them know, both what we mean to do,
And what 's untimely done.....
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter
As level as the cannon to his blank
Transports his poison'd shot, may miss our name
And hit the woundless air. O, come away!
My soul is full of discord and dismay. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *Another room in the castle.*

Enter HAMLET.

Ham. Safely stowed.

Ros. } [*Within*] Hamlet! Lord Hamlet!
Guil. }

Ham. But soft, what noise? who calls on Hamlet?
O, here they come.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ *and* GUILDENSTERN.

Ros. What have you done, my lord, with the dead body?

35 *mother's closet*] *Mother Closets* F_1.
dragg'd] *dreg'd* Q_2Q_3.
36 *Go seek*] *Go, seek* Capell.
37 *I pray*] *Pray* Pope.
[Exeunt...] Ex. Ros. and Guild. Rowe. Exit Gent. Ff. om. Qq.
39 *And let*] Qq. *To let* Ff.
40—44 See note (XXIII).
43 *his*] *its* Theobald.
poison'd] *poysned* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *poysoned* Q_5Q_6. *poysed* Macdonald conj.
SCENE II.] Pope. om. Collier MS. ACT III. SCENE VI. Hudson (1879).
Another...] Another...same. Capell.
Enter Hamlet.] Ff. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, and others. Qq.
2 Ros. Guil. [Within].....*Hamlet!*] Hanmer. Gentlemen within. *Hamlet, Lord Hamlet.* Ff. Omitted in Qq.
3 *But soft,*] See note (XXIV).
5 Enter...] Ff. om. Qq.

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Ham. Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis kin.

Ros. Tell us where 'tis, that we may take it thence And bear it to the chapel.

Ham. Do not believe it.

Ros. Believe what?

Ham. That I can keep your counsel and not mine own. Besides, to be demanded of a sponge! what replication should be made by the son of a king?

Ros. Take you me for a sponge, my lord?

Ham. Ay, sir; that soaks up the king's countenance, his rewards, his authorities. But such officers do the king best service in the end: he keeps them, like an ape, in the corner of his jaw; first mouthed, to be last swallowed: when he needs what you have gleaned, it is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again.

Ros. I understand you not, my lord.

Ham. I am glad of it: a knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear.

Ros. My lord, you must tell us where the body is, and go with us to the king.

Ham. The body is with the king, but the king is not with the body. The king is a thing—

Guil. A thing, my lord?

Ham. Of nothing: bring me to him. Hide fox, and all after. [*Exeunt.*

6 *Compounded*] *Compound* Q_2Q_3. *'tis kin*] *it is kin* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *it is akin* Q (1676).

12 *sponge!*] *spunge!*— Steevens (1778). *spunge,*— Capell. *spunge,* QqF$_3$F$_4$. *Spundge,* F$_1$F$_2$.

17 *like an ape*] Ff. *like an apple* Qq. *like an ape, an apple* Farmer conj. *like an ape doth nuts* Singer, from (Q_1). *as an ape doth nuts* Hudson (1879).

26 *with the king, but*] *not with the king, for* Johnson conj.

27 *a thing*—] Ff. *a thing.* Qq. *nothing.* Hanmer.

28 *A thing*] *Nothing* Hanmer. *lord?*] FfQ$_6$. *Lord.* The rest.

29 *Of nothing:*] F$_1$. *Of nothing,* Qq. *Of nothing?* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *A thing or nothing* Hanmer. *Or nothing.* Johnson conj.

29, 30 *Hide...after.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

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SCENE III. *Another room in the castle.*

Enter KING, *attended.*

King. I have sent to seek him, and to find the body.
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!
Yet must not we put the strong law on him:
He's loved of the distracted multitude,
Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes;
And where 'tis so, the offender's scourge is weigh'd,
But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even,
This sudden sending him away must seem
Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are relieved,
Or not at all.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ.

How now! what hath befall'n?

Ros. Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord,
We cannot get from him.

King. But where is he?

Ros. Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.

King. Bring him before us.

SCENE III.] Pope. SCENE 2. Collier MS. ACT III. SCENE VII. Hudson (1879).
Another...] Capell.
Enter King, attended.] Capell. Enter King, and two or three. Qq. Enter King. Ff.
1 *I have*] *I 've* Pope.
3 *on*] *upon* Keightley.
5 *judgement*] *judgements* Collier MS.
6 *weigh'd*] Ff. *wayed* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *waigh'd* Q_6.
7 *never*] Qq. *neerer* F_1F_2. *nearer* F_3F_4. *ne'er* Long MS.
and even] om. Pope. *even* Jennens (a misprint).
11 Enter Rosencrantz.] Enter Rosencraus and all the rest. Qq. Enter Rosencrane. F_1. Enter Rosincros. $F_2F_3F_4$. After line 10 in Capell.

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Ros. Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord.

Enter HAMLET *and* GUILDENSTERN.

King. Now, Hamlet, where 's Polonius?

Ham. At supper.

King. At supper! where? 19

Ham. Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots: your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes, but to one table: that 's the end. 25

King. Alas, alas!

Ham. A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm.

King. What dost thou mean by this?

Ham. Nothing but to show you how a king may go a progress through the guts of a beggar. 31

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heaven; send thither to see: if your messenger find him not there, seek him i' the other place yourself. But indeed, if you find him not within this

16 *Ho, Guildenstern!*] *Hoa, Guildenstorne?* F_1. *Hoa, Guildenstar?* F_2F_3. *Ho, Guildenstare?* F_4. *How,* Q_2Q_3. *Hoe,* Q_4Q_5. *Ho,* Q_6.
Guildenstern] om. Qq.
my lord] Ff. *the lord* Qq. *the lord Hamlet* Q (1676).
17 Enter...] Ff. They enter. Qq.
19 *supper! where?*] *supper? Where?* FfQ_6. *supper, where.* Q_2Q_3. *supper where.* Q_4Q_5.
20 *he is*] *a is* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
21 *convocation*] *conuocation* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
politic] *politique* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *politick* Q_5Q_6. om. Ff. *palated* Collier MS.
e'en] om. Pope.
23 *ourselves*] *our selfe* F_1.
24 *service, two*] *seruice to* F_1.
25 *but*] om. Pope.
26—28 King. *Alas, alas!* Ham. *A... that worm.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
27 *fish*] *eat fish* Jennens (a misprint).
28 *and*] om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *and a beggar* Elze (1882).
31 *guts*] QqF_1. *gut* $F_2F_3F_4$.
32 *Where is*] *Where 's* Caldecott.
35 *indeed, if*] Ff. *indeed if* Q_5. *if indeed* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$.
within] Qq. om. Ff.

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month, you shall nose him as you go up the stairs into the lobby.

King. Go seek him there. [*To some Attendants.*

Ham. He will stay till you come. [*Exeunt Attendants.*

King. Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety,
Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve
For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence
With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself;
The bark is ready and the wind at help,
The associates tend, and every thing is bent
For England.

Ham. For England?

King. Ay, Hamlet.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.

Ham. I see a cherub that sees them. But, come; for England! Farewell, dear mother.

King. Thy loving father, Hamlet.

Ham. My mother: father and mother is man and wife; man and wife is one flesh, and so, my mother. Come, for England! [*Exit.*

King. Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard;

38 [To some Attendants.] Capell. om. QqFf.

39 *He*] Ff. *A* Qq.
you] Qq. *ye* Ff.
[Exeunt Attendants.] Capell. om. QqFf.

40 *deed, for thine*] Qq. *deed of thine, for thine* Ff.

43 *With fiery quickness:*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
therefore] *then* Pope.

44 *at help*] *sits fair* Q (1676). *at helm* Johnson conj.

45 *is bent*] Qq. *at bent* Ff.

46 *For England...Good.*] As one line first by Steevens (1793).
England?] $F_1Q_6F_3F_4$. *England.* The rest.

47 *is it*] *is't* Caldecott. *it is* Hudson (withdrawn).

48 *sees*] *knows* Seymour conj.
them] Qq. *him* Ff.

48, 49 *for...mother.*] One line in Johnson.

52 *and so*] $(Q_1)FfQ_6$. *so* The rest.

53 *Come,*] *Come.*— Johnson.

54 *Follow...aboard;*] One line in Rowe. Two, the first ending *foote*, in QqFf.
at foot] om. Q (1676).

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Delay it not; I 'll have him hence to-night:
Away! for every thing is seal'd and done
That else leans on the affair: pray you, make haste.
[*Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*
And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught—
As my great power thereof may give thee sense,
Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red
After the Danish sword, and thy free awe
Pays homage to us—thou mayst not coldly set
Our sovereign process; which imports at full,
By letters congruing to that effect,
The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England;
For like the hectic in my blood he rages,
And thou must cure me: till I know 'tis done,
Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun. [*Exit.*

SCENE IV. *A plain in Denmark.*

Enter FORTINBRAS, *a* Captain *and* Soldiers, *marching.*

For. Go, captain, from me greet the Danish king;
Tell him that by his license Fortinbras

57 [Exeunt...] Theobald. om. QqFf.
58 *aught*] Theobald (ed. 2). *ought* Qq Ff.
59—62 *As...us*] Put in a parenthesis by Hanmer.
62 *set*] *let* Pope (ed. 2). *set by* Hanmer. *jet* Becket conj. *rate* Anon. conj. *see* Collier MS. See note (II).
64 *congruing*] Qq. *coniuring* Ff.
68 *my haps.....begun*] Ff (*happes* F_1). *my haps, my ioyes will nere begin* Qq. *my hopes, my joys are not begun* Johnson conj. *'t may hap, my joys will ne'er begin* Heath conj. *my hopes, my joyes were ne're begun* Collier MS. *my joys will ne'er be gun* Tschischwitz.
SCENE IV.] Pope. SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE 3. Collier MS. ACT IV. SCENE I. Hudson, 1879 (Caldecott conj.).
A plain...] Capell. A camp. Rowe. A camp, on the Frontiers of Denmark. Theobald.
Enter...] Edd. (Globe ed.). Enter Fortinbrasse with his Army over the stage. Qq. Enter Fortinbras with an Armie. Ff. Enter Fortinbras, and Forces, marching. Capell.
1 *greet the*] *to the* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Craves the conveyance of a promised march
Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous.
If that his majesty would aught with us,
We shall express our duty in his eye;
And let him know so.

Cap. I will do't, my lord.

For. Go softly on.

[*Exeunt Fortinbras and Soldiers.*

Enter HAMLET, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, *and others.*

Ham. Good sir, whose powers are these?

Cap. They are of Norway, sir.

Ham. How purposed, sir, I pray you?

Cap. Against some part of Poland.

Ham. Who commands them, sir?

Cap. The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras.

Ham. Goes it against the main of Poland, sir,
Or for some frontier?

Cap. Truly to speak, and with no addition,
We go to gain a little patch of ground

3 *Craves*] Qq. *Claimes* F_1F_2. *Claims* F_3F_4.
4 *kingdom*] *realm* Pope.
rendezvous] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *randeuous* Q_2 Q_3. *Rendeuous* F_1. *Rendevous* F_2 F_3F_4.
5 *aught*] Theobald (ed. 2). *ought* Qq Ff.
6 *duty*] *durie* F_2.
eye;] Collier. *eye*, QqFf.
8—13 *Go...sir?*] As four lines, ending *these?...sir,... Who...sir?* in Steevens (1793).
8 *softly*] Qq. *safely* Ff.
[Exeunt.....] Exit Fortinbras, with the Army. Theobald. Exit. Ff. om. Qq.
9 Enter...and others.] Dyce. Enter .....Rosincrantz, Guildenstern, &c. Theobald. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, &c. Qq. Omitted in Ff.
9—66 Ham. *Good sir,...worth?*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
9—13 *Good...sir?*] Three lines in Steevens (1793), ending *sir... Who...sir?*
10 *They*] *The* Q_4.
11 *purposed*] *purpos'd* Q_2Q_3. *proposed* Q_4Q_5. *propos'd* Q_6. *proposed* Caldecott.
12 *Against*] *Sir, against* Capell, reading lines 9—13 as three lines, ending *sir...against...sir?*
14 *to*] *of* Q_6.
17 *speak*] *speak it* Pope. *speak, sir* Capell. *speak on't* Anon. conj.
no] *no more* Anon. conj.

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That hath in it no profit but the name.
To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;
Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole
A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.
Ham. Why, then the Polack never will defend it.
Cap. Yes, it is already garrison'd
Ham. Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats
Will not debate the question of this straw:
This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace,
That inward breaks, and shows no cause without
Why the man dies. I humbly thank you, sir.
Cap. God be wi' you, sir. [*Exit.*
Ros. Will 't please you go, my lord?
Ham. I 'll be with you straight. Go a little before.
[*Exeunt all but Hamlet.*
How all occasions do inform against me,
And spur my dull revenge! What is a man,
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.
Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To fust in us unused. Now, whether it be

20 *five ducats, five,*] *fiue duckets, fiue* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *five duckets, five* Q_6. *five ducats—five,* Theobald. *five ducats fine* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *five ducats; fly!* Jackson conj.
it ;] *it?* Q_4Q_5.
22 *sold*] *so* Rowe (ed. 2).
24 *Yes, it is*] *O, yes, it is* Capell. *Nay 'tis* Q_6 and Rowe. *Yes, 'tis* Pope.
25—29 *Two...dies.*] Given to 'Cap.' by Tschischwitz.
25, 26 *Two...straw:*] To be continued to Cap. Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).
25 *Two*] *Ten* S. Walker conj.
twenty] *many* Hanmer.
30 *ôe wi' you*] Capell. *buy you* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5. *buy your* Q_6. *b' w' ye* Q (1676) and Rowe. *b' wi' you* Dyce.
[Exit.] Dyce. Exit Captain. Capell. om. Qq.
31 *I'll*] *Ile* Qq. *I will* Capell (ending the line *straight*). *I will* Steevens (1778).
straight] om. Pope.
Go] *Go on* Keightley.
[Exeunt...] Exe. Manet Hamlet. Rowe. om. Qq.
39 *fust*] *rust* Rowe.

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Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple
Of thinking too precisely on the event,—
A thought which, quarter'd, hath but one part wisdom
And ever three parts coward,—I do not know
Why yet I live to say 'this thing's to do,'
Sith I have cause, and will, and strength, and means,
To do't. Examples gross as earth exhort me:
Witness this army, of such mass and charge,
Led by a delicate and tender prince,
Whose spirit with divine ambition puff'd
Makes mouths at the invisible event,
Exposing what is mortal and unsure
To all that fortune, death and danger dare,
Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great
Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour's at the stake. How stand I then,
That have a father kill'd, a mother stain'd,
Excitements of my reason and my blood,
And let all sleep, while to my shame I see
The imminent death of twenty thousand men,
That for a fantasy and trick of fame
Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot
Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,
Which is not tomb enough and continent
To hide the slain? O, from this time forth,
My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth! [*Exit.*

43, 44 *know Why yet I live*] *know. Why yet live I* Anon. conj. MS. *know. While yet I live* Mull.

44—46 *do,'...To do't. Examples*] *do,'—...To do't—examples* Mull.

53, 54 *Rightly.....to stir*] *'Tis not to be great Never to stir* Pope.

54 *Is not*] *Is not, not* Capell. *Is, not* Malone.

to stir] *to never stir* Bulloch conj.

59 *sleep,*] *sleep?* Theobald (ed. 2).

60 *imminent*] Q_6. *iminent* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *eminent* Q (1703) and Rowe.

62 *plot*] *spot* Pope. *plat* Jennens conj.

65 *slain*] *slain men* or *slaughter'd* Anon. conj.

O,] *O then* Pope.

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SCENE V. *Elsinore. A room in the castle.*

Enter QUEEN, HORATIO, *and a* Gentleman.

Queen. I will not speak with her.

Gent. She is importunate, indeed distract:
Her mood will needs be pitied.

Queen. What would she have?

Gent. She speaks much of her father, says she hears
There's tricks i' the world, and hems and beats her heart,
Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,
That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,
Yet the unshaped use of it doth move
The hearers to collection; they aim at it,
And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;
Which, as her winks and nods and gestures yield them,
Indeed would make one think there might be thought,
Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.

Hor. 'Twere good she were spoken with, for she may strew

SCENE V.] Pope. SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE II. Hudson (1879).
Elsinore. A room.....] Capell. A Palace. Rowe.
Enter.....] Pope. Enter Horatio, Gertrard, and a Gentleman. Qq. Enter Queene and Horatio. Ff. Enter Queen, Horatio, and Attendants. Rowe. Enter Queen, and a Gentleman. Hanmer. Enter Queen, attended; Horatio, and a Gentleman. Capell.
2, 4 Gent.] Gent. or Gen. Qq. Hor. Ff.
2 *She*] *Beseech you, madam, She* Seymour conj.
2, 3 *She...pitied.*] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending *importunat*, in Qq. Prose in Ff.
distract:.....pitied.] *distracted, and deserves pity.* Q (1676).
9 *collection;...it*] *collect at what they aim* Long MS. (obliterated).
aim] F_3F_4. *ayme* F_1F_2. *yawne* Qq. *yearn* Anon. conj. *gape* Elze conj. (Athen., 1866).
10 *botch*] *both* F_3F_4.
11 *as her*] *as* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *at her* F_3F_4.
12 *might*] Qq. *would* Ff.
thought] *thoughts* F_3F_4. *meant* or *seen* Staunton conj.
14—16 Hor. *'Twere.....minds.* Queen. *Let.....in.*] Arranged as by Collier (Blackstone conj.). See note (XXV).

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Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds.

Queen. Let her come in. [*Exit Gentleman.*

[*Aside*] To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,
Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss:
So full of artless jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.

Re-enter Gentleman, *with* OPHELIA.

Oph. Where is the beauteous majesty of Denmark?

Queen. How now, Ophelia!

Oph. [*Sings*] How should I your true love know
From another one?
By his cockle hat and staff
And his sandal shoon.

Queen. Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song?

Oph. Say you? nay, pray you, mark.

[*Sings*] He is dead and gone, lady,
He is dead and gone;
At his head a grass-green turf,
At his heels a stone.

Oh, oh!

16 [Exit Gentleman.] Hanmer. Exit Hor. Johnson. om. QqFf.
16, 17 *in. To*] QqF$_1$. *in To* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
17 [Aside] Marked by Capell. om. Qq Ff.
17—20 *To my.....spilt.*] Marked with inverted commas in Qq.
18 *toy*] *joy* Gould conj.
21 Re-enter...] Edd. Enter Ophelia. Qq (after line 16). Enter Ophelia distracted. Ff. Enter Horatio, with Ophelia, distracted. Johnson. Enter Ophelia, wildly. Capell. Re-enter Horatio, with Ophelia. Steevens (1778).
22 *Ophelia!*] Dyce. *Ophelia?* Q$_2$Q$_3$Ff Q$_6$. *Ophelia.* Q$_1$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
23 [Sings] shee sings. Q$_3$Q$_8$. she sings. Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_7$. om. Ff.
23—26 *How...shoon.*] Four lines in Capell. Two in QqFf.
23 *true love*] Hyphened by Capell.
26 *And his*] *and by his* Q$_6$.
sandal] Ff. *Sendall* Qq.
28 *Say you?*] Ff. *Say you,* Qq.
29 [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.
29—32 *He...stone.*] Four lines in Capell. Two in QqFf.
29, 30 *He is...He is*] *He's...he is* Pope. *He's...he's* Hanmer.
31 *grass-green*] *green grass* Else, 1857 (Percy's Reliques) and Collier MS.
33 *Oh, oh!*] *O, o!* Capell. *O ho.* Qq. om. Ff.

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Queen. Nay, but, Ophelia,—
Oph. Pray you, mark.
[*Sings*] White his shroud as the mountain snow,—

Enter KING.

Queen. Alas, look here, my lord.
Oph. [*Sings*] Larded with sweet flowers;
Which bewept to the grave did go
With true-love showers.

King. How do you, pretty lady?
Oph. Well, God 'ild you! They say the owl was a baker's daughter. Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be. God be at your table!
King. Conceit upon her father.
Oph. Pray you, let's have no words of this; but when they ask you what it means, say you this:
[*Sings*] To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine.

33 *Ophelia,—*] *Ophelia—* Pope (ed. 2). *Ophelia.* Ff.
34 [Sings] Capell. om. QqFf.
his] *the* Warburton.
mountain snow] Hyphened in F_3F_4.
snow,—] *snow,* Capell. *snow* Q_6. *snow.* The rest.
35 Enter King.] Qq. After *stone,* line 32, in Ff.
36 [Sings] Song. Q_6. Song. $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$ (opposite line 37). om. Ff.
Larded] (Q_1)Ff. *Larded all* Qq.
37 *bewept*] (Q_1)Ff. *beweept* Qq. *unbewept* Keightley, reading *did not* with QqFf. *unwept* Id. conj.
grave] (Q_1)Ff. *ground* Qq.
did] Pope. *did not* QqFf.
38 *true-love*] Hyphened in Ff.
showers] *flowers* F_3F_4.
39 *you*] Qq. *ye* Ff.
40 *God 'ild*] Capell. *good dild* Qq. *God dil'd* Ff. *God yield* Theobald (ed. 2). *Godild* Hanmer. *God 'ield* Johnson. *God 'eld* Jennens. *God dild* Dyce.
41 *but know*] *but we know* Johnson.
42 *God...table!*] om. Q (1676).
43 [Aside. Furness.
44 *Pray you, let's*] *Pray you let's* F_1F_2. *Pray lets* Qq (*lets* Q_6). *Pray you let us* F_3F_4. *Pray let us* Pope.
46 [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.
46—49 *To-morrow... Valentine.*] Four lines in Qq. Two in Ff.
46 *To-morrow is*] *Good morrow, 'tis* Steevens, 1793 (Farmer conj.).
47 *morning*] QqF_1. *morne* F_2. *morn* F_3F_4.

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Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes,
And dupp'd the chamber-door;
Let in the maid, that out a maid
Never departed more.

King. Pretty Ophelia!

Oph. Indeed, la, without an oath, I 'll make an end on 't:

[*Sings*] By Gis and by Saint Charity,
Alack, and fie for shame!
Young men will do 't, if they come to 't;
By cock, they are to blame.
Quoth she, before you tumbled me,
You promised me to wed.

He answers:

So would I ha' done, by yonder sun,
An thou hadst not come to my bed.

King. How long hath she been thus?

Oph. I hope all will be well. We must be patient: but I cannot choose but weep, to think they should lay

50—53 *Then...more.*] Four lines in Johnson. Two in QqFf. Six in Capell.
50 *donn'd*] *don'd* Ff. *dond* Qq. *d'on'd* Capell.
clothes] $F_1Q_6F_3$. *close* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *cloathes* F_2. *cloths* F_4.
51 *dupp'd*] *dupt* QqFf. *op'd* Hanmer. *do'pt* Warburton. *d'op'd* Capell. *d'upt* Jennens.
52 *the maid, that out*] QqF_1. *the maid, let in* F_2. *a maid, that out* F_3F_4. *a maid, but out* Hanmer.
55 *Indeed, la,*] Johnson. *Indeed la?* Ff. *Indeede* Q_2Q_3. *Indeed* Q_4Q_5. *Indeed,* Q_6. *Indeed?* Pope.
56—59 *By.....blame.*] Four lines in QqFf. Six in Capell.
56 [Sings] Capell. om. QqFf.
Gis] F_3F_4. *gis* QqF_1F_2. *Cis* Johnson conj.
Saint] Qq. *S.* Ff.
57 *and*] *an* F_3F_4.
59 *to blame*] $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$. *too blame* The rest.
60, 61 *Quoth...wed.*] Two lines in Ff. One in Qq. Three lines in Capell.
60 *Quoth she, before*] *Before, quoth she,* Capell.
62 *He answers:*] (*He answers.*) Qq. Omitted in Ff.
63 *So...sun,*] Two lines in Capell.
would] Q_2Q_3Ff. *should* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$
ha' done] *ha done* Ff. *a done* Qq.
64 *An*] Hanmer. *And* QqFf.
65 *been thus*] *bin this* F_1. *been this* Caldecott.
67 *should*] Ff. *would* Qq.

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him i' the cold ground. My brother shall know of it: and so I thank you for your good counsel. Come, my coach! Good night, ladies; good night, sweet ladies; good night, good night. [*Exit.* 71

King. Follow her close; give her good watch, I pray you. [*Exit Horatio.*

O, this is the poison of deep grief; it springs
All from her father's death. O Gertrude, Gertrude,
When sorrows come, they come not single spies, 75
But in battalions! First, her father slain:
Next, your son gone; and he most violent author
Of his own just remove: the people muddied,
Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers,
For good Polonius' death; and we have done but greenly,
In hugger-mugger to inter him: poor Ophelia 81
Divided from herself and her fair judgement,
Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts:

70, 71 *Good...good...good...good*] *God... god...god...god* Q_2Q_3. *God...God... God...God* Q_4Q_5.
night, sweet...night.] Pointed as in Ff, substantially. *night. Sweet...night.* Qq, reading *Sweet...night* as a separate line.
71 [Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.
72 *Follow...you.*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
[Exit Horatio.] Theobald. Exeunt Hor. and Att. Capell. om. QqFf.
73 *O, this is*] *This is* Pope. *O, this'* S. Walker conj.
74 *death. O*] *death. Oh* Ff. *death, and now behold, ô* Qq, reading lines 73, 74 as prose. *death: And now behold, O* Steevens (1778), reading as verse. *death. And now behold... O* Keightley, putting *O Gertrude, Gertrude!* in a line by itself as Steevens (1793).
75 *come, they*] *comes, they* F_1.
spies] *spyes* Q_2Q_3. *files* Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LX. 307). *file* so quoted in The Rock, 19 Feb. 1875, as if from Young's Night Thoughts.
76 *battalions*] Q (1676) and Rowe. *battalians* Qq. *Battaliaes* F_1F_2. *Battels* F_3F_4. *battalias* Dyce.
78 *muddied*] *mudded* Dyce (ed. 2).
79 *their*] Ff. om. Qq.
80 *and we have*] *We've* Pope.
but greenly,] om. Q (1676).
81 *In hugger-mugger*] *Obscurely* Q (1676). *In private* Pope. Omitted by Capell, ending the previous line at *done.*
to inter] *t' inter* S. Walker conj.
83 *the which we are*] *which we are but* Q_6. *the which we 're* Pope.

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Last, and as much containing as all these,
Her brother is in secret come from France,
Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds,
And wants not buzzers to infect his ear
With pestilent speeches of his father's death;
Wherein necessity, of matter beggar'd,
Will nothing stick our person to arraign
In ear and ear. O my dear Gertrude, this,
Like to a murdering-piece, in many places
Gives me superfluous death. [*A noise within.*

Queen. Alack, what noise is this?

King. Where are my Switzers? Let them guard the door.

Enter another Gentleman.

What is the matter?

Gent. Save yourself, my lord:
The ocean, overpeering of his list,
Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste
Than young Laertes, in a riotous head,

86 *Feeds on his wonder*] Johnson. *Feeds on this wonder* Qq. *Keepes on his wonder* Ff (*Keepe* F_3F_4). *Feeds on his anger* Hanmer.
Feeds...keeps] *keeps..wraps* Tschischwitz conj.
in clouds] *inclos'd* Thirlby conj.
87 *buzzers*] *whispers* Q (1676).
89 *Wherein necessity*] *Whence animosity* Hanmer.
Wherein] Qq. *Where in* Ff.
90 *person*] Qq. *persons* Ff.
92 *murdering-piece*] Hyphen inserted in $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
92, 93 *places Gives*] Qq. *places, Gives* Ff.
93 Queen. *Alack,.....this?*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
94 SCENE VI. Pope.
Where] Ff. *Attend, where* Qq. *Attend. Where* Jennens.
are] *is* Q_2Q_3.
Switzers] Ff. *Swissers* Qq.
94, 95 *Let.....matter.*] As in Qq. One line in Ff.
95 Enter another Gentleman.] Staunton. Enter a Gentleman, hastily. Capell. Enter a Messenger. $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$ Ff, after *death*, line 93. After *this?* in Theobald. Enter Messenger. Q_5 Gent.] Gen. Capell. Messen. Qq. Mes. Ff.
97 *Eats*] *Beats* Williams conj.
impetuous] *impitious* Q_2Q_3. *impittious* F_1.

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O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him lord;
And, as the world were now but to begin,
Antiquity forgot, custom not known,
The ratifiers and props of every word,
They cry 'Choose we; Laertes shall be king!'
Caps, hands and tongues applaud it to the clouds,
'Laertes shall be king, Laertes king!'

Queen. How cheerfully on the false trail they cry!
O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs! [*Noise within.*

King. The doors are broke.

Enter LAERTES, *armed;* Danes *following.*

Laer. Where is this king? Sirs, stand you all without.

Danes. No, let 's come in.

Laer. I pray you, give me leave.

Danes. We will, we will. [*They retire without the door.*

Laer. I thank you: keep the door. O thou vile king,

99 *lord*] *king* Collier MS.

100—102 *And.....word,*] Put in a parenthesis, Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag., LX. 403, reading *ward*).

102, 103 *The.....shall be king!'*] *The... to be king,* Q_6. *The.....for our king,* Q (1676) and Rowe. *They cry...for our king: The ratifiers... word* Hanmer.

102 *word*] *ward* Warburton. *weal* Johnson conj. *work* Capell (Tyrwhitt conj.). *worth* Elze (1882). *order* Cartwright conj. (N. & Q., 1868). *wont* Tschischwitz.

103 *They*] *The* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *we...king!'*] *we Laertes for our King.* Q (1676) and Rowe. *we;*] *we,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *we!* Ff. *we* Q_6.

104 *tongues*] *shouts* Hanmer.

105 [Noise again, and Shouts: Door assaulted. Capell.

107 [Noise within.] Ff. A noise within. Qq, opposite to line 106.

108 (sword out) Collier MS.

109 Enter.....following.] Capell. Enter Laertes with others. Qq, after line 107. Enter Laertes. Ff, after line 107. Enter Laertes, with a Party at the Door. Theobald. *this king? Sirs,*] *this King? sirs* Qq. *the King, sirs!* Ff. *the King? Sirs!* Rowe.

110, 111 Danes.] Dan. Capell. All. Qq Ff.

111 [They retire...] Capell. Exeunt. Theobald. om. QqFf.

112, 113 *O thou.....father!*] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

112 *vile*] QqF_4. *vilde* F_1F_2. *vild* F_3.

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Give me my father!

Queen. Calmly, good Laertes.

Laer. That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard;
Cries cuckold to my father; brands the harlot
Even here, between the chaste unsmirched brows
Of my true mother.

King. What is the cause, Laertes,
That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?
Let him go, Gertrude; do not fear our person:
There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would,
Acts little of his will. Tell me, Laertes,
Why thou art thus incensed: let him go, Gertrude:
Speak, man.

Laer. Where is my father?

King. Dead.

Queen. But not by him.

King. Let him demand his fill.

Laer. How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with:
To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil!
Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit!
I dare damnation: to this point I stand,

113 [Laying hold on him. Johnson (after *Laertes*).

114 *That...bastard,*] One line in Qq. Two lines in Ff.
that's calm] *that's calme* Q_1Q_2. *thats calme* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *that calmes* $F_1F_2F_3$. *that calms* F_4.

116 *unsmirched browes*] Grant White. *vnsmirched brow* F_1. *unsmitched brow* $F_2F_3F_4$. *browes* Q (1676), *and unsmich'd brow* Pope. *and unsmirch'd brow* Theobald. *and unsmirch'd browes* Johnson.

121 *can but peep to*] *dares not reach at* Q (1676).
can but] *cannot* Q_4Q_5.

122 *Acts*] *Act's* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Act* Hanmer.
his] *its* Pope.

123 *thou art*] *art thou* F_3F_4. *are you* Rowe (ed. 2).

125 *Where is*] Qq. *Wheres* F_2. *Where's* $F_1F_3F_4$.
Dead] *Dead, Laertes* Capell.

128 *blackest*] *black* Hanmer.

129, 130 *grace, to...pit! I*] *grace, to... pit. I* Ff. *grace, to...pit I* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5. *grace to...pit, I* Q_5.

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That both the worlds I give to negligence,
Let come what comes; only I 'll be revenged
Most throughly for my father.
King. Who shall stay you?
Laer. My will, not all the world:
And for my means, I 'll husband them so well,
They shall go far with little.
King. Good Laertes,
If you desire to know the certainty
Of your dear father's death, is 't writ in your revenge
That, swoopstake, you will draw both friend and foe,
Winner and loser?
Laer. None but his enemies.
King. Will you know them then?
Laer. To his good friends thus wide I 'll ope my arms;
And, like the kind life-rendering pelican,
Repast them with my blood.
King. Why, now you speak
Like a good child and a true gentleman.
That I am guiltless of your father's death,
And am most sensibly in grief for it,

131, 132 *negligence,.....comes;*] *negligence;...comes,* Delius.
133 *throughly*] *thoroughly* Singer.
134 *world:*] *world,* F_1. *world.* $F_2F_3F_4$. *worlds:* Qq. *world's.* Pope. *world;* Orger conj.
136 *They*] *The* Q_4.
136, 137 *Good...certainty*] As in Ff. One line in Qq.
138 *father's death*] F_3F_4. *fathers death* F_1F_2. *father* Qq.
is 't writ] om. Pope.
is 't] Q_5. *i'st* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_6$. *if* Ff. *if 'tis not* Rowe.
139 *That, swoopstake*] *Swoop-stake-like* (Q_1). *That soopstake* Q_2Q_3. *That soope-stake* Q_4. *That soap-stake* Q_5 FfQ_6. (*That sweep-stake*) Pope. *That, sweep-stake* Johnson.
you will] *will you* Hanmer (Theobald conj.).
140 *loser?*] Q_5. *loser.* F_4. *looser.* The rest.
141 *then?*] QqF_4. *then.* The rest.
142 *his good friends*] *this, good friends,* Q (1676).
ope] *hope* F_2.
143 *pelican*] *Politician* F_1.
144 *Repast*] *Relieve* Q (1676).
Why, now you speak] *Why now? what noyse is that?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
147 *sensibly*] *sencibly* Q_2Q_3. *sencible* Q_4. *sensible* The rest.

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It shall as level to your judgement pierce
As day does to your eye.

Danes. [*Within*] Let her come in.

Laer. How now! what noise is that? 150

Re-enter OPHELIA.

O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt,
Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye!
By heaven, thy madness shall be paid with weight,
Till our scale turn the beam. O rose of May!
Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia! 155
O heavens! is't possible a young maid's wits
Should be as mortal as an old man's life?
Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves. 160

Oph. [*Sings*] They bore him barefaced on the bier;
Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny:
And in his grave rain'd many a tear,—

Fare you well, my dove!

148 *pierce*] Ff. *peare* Qq. *lye* Q (1676). *'pear* Johnson.

149 SCENE VII. Pope.
Danes. [Within] Capell. See note (XXVI).

151 Re-enter...] Collier. Enter Ophelia, fantastically drest with Straws and Flowers. Rowe. Enter Ophelia, still distraught. Collier MS.

152 *Burn out*] *Burn on* Pope (ed. 1).

153 *with*] Qq. *by* Ff.

154 *Till*] *Tell* Q_2Q_3.
turn] *turne* Qq. *turnes* F_1F_2. *turns* F_3F_4.

157 *an old*] Ff. *a poore* Qq. *a sick* Q (1676).

158—160 *Nature.....loves.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

158, 159 *fine.....fine,...instance*] *fire... fire,...incense* Pope conj. *fal'n... fal'n...instance* Warburton.

161 [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.
barefaced] *bare-fasts* Q_2Q_3.

162 *Hey...nonny*] *Hey non nony, nony, hey nony* F_1. *Hey non nony, noney, hey noney* F_2. *Hey non noney, noney, hey noney* F_3F_4. Omitted in Qq.
non] *no* Steevens (1778).

163 *in*] Qq. *on* Ff.
rain'd] Qq. *raines* F_1F_2. *rains* F_3F_4. *remains* Warburton. *rain* Collier MS. See note (II).

164 *Fare...dove /*] See note (XXVII).

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Laer. Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,
It could not move thus.

Oph. [*Sings*] You must sing down a-down,
An you call him a-down-a.

O, how the wheel becomes it! It is the false steward, that stole his master's daughter.

Laer. This nothing's more than matter.

Oph. There's rosemary, that's for remembrance: pray you, love, remember: and there is pansies, that's for thoughts.

Laer. A document in madness; thoughts and remembrance fitted.

Oph. There's fennel for you, and columbines: there's rue for you; and here's some for me: we may call it herb of grace o' Sundays: O, you must wear your rue with a difference. There's a daisy: I would give you some violets, but they withered all when my father died: they say a' made a good end,—

[*Sings*] For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy.

165, 166 *Hadst.....thus.*] Verse in Qq. Prose in Ff.
166 *move*] *move me* Hudson, 1879 (S. Walker conj.).
167 See note (XXVIII).
168 *An*] *an* Capell. *And* Qq. *and* Ff.
169 *wheel becomes it*] *wheele becomes it* QqF$_1$. *wheeles become it* F$_2$. *wheels become* F$_3$F$_4$. *weal becomes it* Warburton.
171 *nothing's*] *nothing is much* Q (1676).
172 *There's...remembrance:*] Prose in Qq. One line in Ff.
that's] *that* Q$_4$Q$_5$.
172, 173 *pray.....remember:*] [Sings.] *Pray, love, remember:* Staunton.
pray you] Qq. *Pray* Ff.
173 *there is*] *there's* Q$_6$F$_3$F$_4$.
pansies] Johnson. *Paconcies* F$_1$. *Pancies* The rest.
179 *herb of grace*] *herbe of Grace* Qq. *Herbe-Grace* Ff (*Herb* F$_3$F$_4$). *hearb a grace* (Q$_1$).
o'] Theobald. *a* QqFf.
O, you must] *Oh you must* F$_1$F$_2$F$_3$. *O you must* F$_4$. *you may* Qq. *you must* (Q$_1$) Caldecott.
180 *daisy*] *Daysie* F$_1$. *Dasie* The rest.
182 *a' made*] *a made* Qq. *he made* Ff.
183 [Sings] Capell. om. QqFf.

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Laer. Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself,
She turns to favour and to prettiness.

Oph. [*Sings*] And will a' not come again?
And will a' not come again?
No, no, he is dead,
Go to thy death-bed,
He never will come again.

His beard was as white as snow,
All flaxen was his poll:
He is gone, he is gone,
And we cast away moan:
God ha' mercy on his soul!

And of all Christian souls, I pray God. God be wi' you. [*Exit.*

Laer. Do you see this, O God?

King. Laertes, I must commune with your grief,
Or you deny me right. Go but apart,
Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will.

184 *Thought*] *Thoughts* (Q_1)Q_6. *affliction*] Ff. *afflictions* (Q_1) Qq.
186 [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.
186, 187 *a'...a'*] *a...a* Qq. *he...he* Ff.
188, 189 *No...death-bed,*] Two lines in Johnson. One in QqFf.
189 *Go to thy*] *Gone to his* Else (Collier MS.).
191 *was as*] Qq. *as* Ff. *was* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
192 *All flaxen*] Ff. *Flaxen* Qq. *poll*] Hanmer. *pole* QqFf.
193, 194 *He.....moan:*] Two lines in Johnson. One in QqFf.
195 *God ha' mercy*] Collier. *God a mercy* Qq. *Gramercy* Ff. *God a' mercy* Jennens. *God 'a mercy* Malone.
196 *of*] Q_2Q_3Ff. om. $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *on* Johnson. *Christian*] FfQ_6. *Christians* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5.
I pray God] Ff. om. Qq.
God be wi' you] Capell. *God buy you* $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *God buy yous*, Q_4Q_5. *God buy ye* F_1F_2. *God bu' ye* F_3. *God b' w' ye* F_4. *God b' wi' you* Grant White. *God be wi' ye* Globe ed. See note (XXIX).
[Exit.] Exit Ophelia. $F_2F_3F_4$. Collier MS. adds 'dauncing distractedly.' Exeunt Ophelia F_1. om. Qq.
197 *Do you see this, O God?*] Capell. *Doe you this O God.* Qq (*God?* Q_6). *Do you see this, you Gods?* Ff. *Do you see this?—O God!* Gould conj.
198 *commune*] Qq$F_2F_3F_4$. *common* F_1.
199 *deny*] *deney* Q_4.

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And they shall hear and judge 'twixt you and me:
If by direct or by collateral hand
They find us touch'd, we will our kingdom give,
Our crown, our life, and all that we call ours,
To you in satisfaction; but if not,
Be you content to lend your patience to us,
And we shall jointly labour with your soul
To give it due content.
Laer. Let this be so;
His means of death, his obscure funeral,
No trophy, sword, nor hatchment o'er his bones,
No noble rite nor formal ostentation,
Cry to be heard, as 'twere from heaven to earth,
That I must call 't in question.
King. So you shall;
And where the offence is let the great axe fall.
I pray you, go with me. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VI. *Another room in the castle.*

Enter HORATIO *and a* Servant.

Hor. What are they that would speak with me?

202 *collateral*] F_3F_4. *colaturall* Q_2Q_3 Q_4. *collaturall* Q_5. *Colaterall* F_1. *Collaterall* F_2Q_6.
203 *kingdom*] *kindome* Q_4.
206 *patience*] *paience* F_2.
209 *funeral*] *funerall* Qq. *buriall* F_1 F_2. *burial* F_3F_4.
210 *trophy, sword*] *trophe sword* Q_2Q_3. *trophæ, sword* Q_4Q_5. *Trophee, Sword* Ff. *Trophey, Sword* Q_6.
211 *rite*] Ff. *right* Qq.
213 *call 't*] Qq. *call* Ff.
214 *axe*] *tax* Warburton.
SCENE VI.] Capell. SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE III. Hudson (1879).
Another...] Another Room in the same. Capell.
Enter.....] Capell. Enter Horatio, with an Attendant. Ff. Enter Horatio and others. Qq.
1—3 *What...in.*] Verse by Capell, ending the lines *Sailors, sir...in.*

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Serv. Sea-faring men, sir: they say they have letters for you.

Hor. Let them come in. [*Exit Servant.*

I do not know from what part of the world
I should be greeted, if not from Lord Hamlet.

Enter Sailors.

First Sail. God bless you, sir.

Hor. Let him bless thee too.

First Sail. He shall, sir, an 't please him. There 's a letter for you, sir; it comes from the ambassador that was bound for England; if your name be Horatio, as I am let to know it is.

Hor. [*Reads*] 'Horatio, when thou shalt have overlooked this, give these fellows some means to the king: they have letters for him. Ere we were two days old at sea, a pirate of very warlike appointment gave us chase. Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on a compelled valour, and in the grapple I boarded them: on the instant they got clear of our ship; so I alone became their prisoner. They have dealt with me like thieves of mercy: but they knew what they did; I am to do a good turn for them. Let the king have the letters I have sent; and repair thou to me with as much speed as thou wouldest fly death. I have words to speak in thine ear will make thee dumb;

2 Serv.] Ser. Ff. Gent. or Gen. Qq.
Sea-faring men] Qq. *Saylors* F_1F_2. *Sailors* F_3F_4.
3 [Exit Servant.] Hanmer. om. Qq Ff.
5 *greeted, if*] FfQ_6. *greeted. If* Q_2 $Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
6 Enter Sailors.] Enter Saylers. Qq. Enter Saylor. Ff (Sailor F_4).
6, 8 First Sail.] 1. S. Capell. Say. QqF_1F_2. Sayl. F_3. Sail. F_4.
6 *you*] *your* F_3.
8 *He*] Ff. *A* Qq.
an 't] Q_6F_4. *and* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *and 't* $F_1F_2F_3$.
9 *comes*] Ff. *came* Qq.
ambassador] *Embassador* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Ambassadours* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Embassadour* Q_6. *Ambassadour* F_4.
12 Hor. [Reads] Reads the Letter. Ff. Hor. Qq.
16 *and in*] Qq. *in* Ff.
on the instant] *in the instant* Q_6.
19 *good*] Ff. om. Qq.
20 *speed*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *speede* Q_2Q_3. *hast* F_1F_2. *haste* F_3F_4.
wouldest] $Q_2Q_3F_1F_2F_3$. *wouldst* Q_4 $Q_5Q_6F_4$.
21 *thine*] Qq. *your* Ff. *thy* Pope.

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yet are they much too light for the bore of the matter. These good fellows will bring thee where I am. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their course for England: of them I have much to tell thee. Farewell.

'He that thou knowest thine, HAMLET.'

Come, I will make you way for these your letters;
And do't the speedier, that you may direct me
To him from whom you brought them. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE VII. *Another room in the castle.*

Enter KING *and* LAERTES.

King. Now must your conscience my acquittance seal,
And you must put me in your heart for friend,
Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear,
That he which hath your noble father slain
Pursued my life.

Laer. It well appears: but tell me
Why you proceeded not against these feats,
So crimeful and so capital in nature,
As by your safety, wisdom, all things else,
You mainly were stirr'd up.

King. O, for two special reasons,

22 *bore of the*] Ff. *bord of the* Qq. om. Q (1676) and Pope.
24 *much*] *as much* F_3F_4.
26 *He that...thine, HAMLET.*] Ff. *So that...thine Hamlet.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *So that...thine, Hamlet.* Q_6. *Hamlet.* Q (1676).
27 *make*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *giue* Ff. om. Q_2Q_3.
29 [Exeunt.] Qq. Exit. Ff.
SCENE VII.] Capell. SCENE IX. Pope. SCENE IV. Hudson (1879).
Another...castle.] Another...same. Capell.
4 *which*] *who* Q (1676).
6 *proceeded*] Ff. *proceede* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *proceed* Q_5Q_6.
7 *crimeful*] F_4. *crimefull* $F_1F_2F_3$. *criminall* Qq.
and so] *and* Q_6.
8 *safety*] Ff. *safetie, greatnes* Q_2Q_3. *safety, greatnes* Q_4. *safetie, greatnesse* Q_5. *safety, greatnesse* Q_6.
else] om. Capell conj. (reading with Qq).
9 *O, for two*] *For two* Q (1676). *Two* Pope.

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Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinew'd,
But yet to me they're strong. The queen his mother
Lives almost by his looks; and for myself—
My virtue or my plague, be it either which—
She's so conjunctive to my life and soul,
That, as the star moves not but in his sphere,
I could not but by her. The other motive,
Why to a public count I might not go,
Is the great love the general gender bear him;
Who, dipping all his faults in their affection,
Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone,
Convert his gyves to graces; so that my arrows,
Too slightly timber'd for so loud a wind,
Would have reverted to my bow again
And not where I had aim'd them.

Laer. And so have I a noble father lost;
A sister driven into desperate terms,
Whose worth, if praises may go back again,
Stood challenger on mount of all the age

10 *unsinew'd*] *vnsinnow'd* Qq. *vnsinnowed* F_1F_2. *unsinewed* F_3F_4. *unwinnowed* Tovey conj. (N. & Q., 1883).
11 *But*] Qq. *And* Ff.
they 're] *tha'r* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *tha 're* Q_6. *they are* Ff. *are* Pope.
13 *be it*] *be't* Pope.
either which] *either-which* Singer (ed. 2).
14 *She 's so conjunctive*] Ff (*Shes* F_3). *She is so conclive* Qq. *She is so precious* Q (1676).
She's] *She is* Capell.
20 *Would*] Ff. *Worke* Qq.
21 *gyves*] $F_1F_2Q_6F_3$. *Giues* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$ F_4. *gybes* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *gyres* Daniel conj.
graces] *graves* Elze conj. (Athen., 1869).
that] om. Pope.
22 *timber'd*] *tymberd* Q_2Q_3. *tymbered* Q_4. *timbered* Q_5Q_6. *timbred* Ff.
loud a wind] Ff (*winde* F_1). *loued Arm'd* Q_2Q_3. *loued armes* Q_4Q_5. *loved armes* Q_6. *loved, arm'd* Jennens. *lewd a wind* Anon. conj. (Shakespeariana, 1884).
23 *bow*] *brow* Long MS.
24 *And*] Ff. *But* Qq.
not] *not gone* Keightley.
had] Ff. *haue* Qq.
aim'd] *arm'd* F_1.
25 *have I*] *I have* Q_6Q_6.
27 *Whose worth*] Qq. *Who was* Ff. *Who has* Johnson. *Who, once* Quincy MS. (in Furness).
28 *Stood*] *Sole* Collier MS.
mount] *the mount* Q (1676).

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For her perfections: but my revenge will come.

King. Break not your sleeps for that: you must not think

That we are made of stuff so flat and dull
That we can let our beard be shook with danger
And think it pastime. You shortly shall hear more:
I loved your father, and we love ourself;
And that, I hope, will teach you to imagine—

Enter a Messenger, *with letters.*

How now! what news?

Mess. Letters, my lord, from Hamlet:
This to your majesty; this to the queen.

King. From Hamlet! who brought them?

Mess. Sailors, my lord, they say; I saw them not:
They were given me by Claudio; he received them
Of him that brought them.

King. Laertes, you shall hear them.
Leave us. [*Exit Messenger.*

[*Reads*] 'High and mighty, You shall know I am set naked on your kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave to see your kingly eyes: when

29 *perfections: but*] Q_6. *perfections, but* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *perfections. But* Ff. *perfections—But* Pope.
my] om. Pope.
30 *Break...think*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
32 *beard*] *berd* Q_4. *beards* Q_6.
with danger] *of danger* Capell conj.
33 *pastime*] *pasttime* F_4.
shortly shall] *shall soon* Pope.
34 *ourself*] *your selfe* F_2. *your self* F_3 F_4.
35 *imagine—*] Ff. *imagine.* Qq.
36 Enter...] Qq. Enter a Messenger. Ff. After *news?* Steevens (1778). Enter a Gentleman. Capell. After *news?* Steevens (1773).
How...news?] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
Letters...Hamlet:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
37 *This*] Ff. *These* Qq.
38 *Hamlet?*] *Hamlet?* FfQ_6. *Hamlet,* The rest.
41 *Of...them.*] Omitted in Ff.
him] *them* S. Walker conj.
hear] om. F_2. *read* F_3F_4.
41, 42 *Laertes...us.*] One line in Qq.
42 *us.*] *us, all—* Pope, reading *Laertes ...all—* as one line.
[Exit...] Ff. Exit Gentleman. Capell. om. QqFf.
43 [Reads] Capell. om. QqFf.
44 *shall I*] *I shall* Jennens.

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I shall, first asking your pardon thereunto, recount the occasion of my sudden and more strange return. 46

'HAMLET.'

What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?
Or is it some abuse, and no such thing?

Laer. Know you the hand? 50

King. 'Tis Hamlet's character. 'Naked'!
And in a postscript here, he says 'alone'.
Can you advise me?

Laer. I'm lost in it, my lord. But let him come;
It warms the very sickness in my heart, 55
That I shall live and tell him to his teeth,
'Thus didest thou.'

King. If it be so, Laertes,—
As how should it be so? how otherwise?—
Will you be ruled by me?

Laer. Ay, my lord;

45 *first.....thereunto,*] In a parenthesis in Ff. (*first...pardon*) *thereunto* Q (1676).
asking your] Ff. *asking you* Qq.
pardon thereunto,] *pardon, thereunto* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *pardon, thereunto* Q_5. *pardon*) *thereunto* Q_6.
occasion] Qq. *Occasions* Ff.

46 *and more strange*] Ff. Omitted in Qq. *and most strange* Anon. conj.

47 HAMLET.] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

48 *mean?...back?*] Pointed as in FfQ_6. Commas in $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

49 *abuse, and*] Qq. *abuse? Or* Ff. *abuse, or* Knight.

51—53 *'Tis...me?*] Divided as in Qq. Prose in Ff. Pope ends the lines *character;...says*)...*me?*

51, 52 *'Naked'/...'alone'.*] Marked as quotations first by Jennens.

53 *advise*] Ff. *deuise* Qq.

54 *I'm*] Ff. *I am* Qq.

56 *shall*] Ff. om. Qq.
and tell] *to tell* Hanmer.

57 *didest*] *diddest* Ff. *didst* Qq. *diest* Marshall conj. from (Q_1).

57—59 *If it...me?*] Arranged as in Qq. Two lines, the first ending *so?*, in Ff.

58 *should it*] *should it but* Keightley. *should't not* Anon. conj.
so? how otherwise?] $F_2F_3F_4$. *so, how otherwise*, Qq. *so: How otherwise* F_1.

59, 60 *Ay.....peace.*] Arranged as by Steevens. One line in Qq.
Ay...So you will] *I my lord, so you will* Qq. *If so you'l* Ff. *I, so you'll* Pope. *Ay; so you'll* Johnson. *I will, my lord; So you will* Capell (ending the first line at *lord*). *If you'll* Caldecott.

59 *lord*] *good lord* S. Walker conj.

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So you will not o'errule me to a peace.
King. To thine own peace. If he be now return'd,
As checking at his voyage, and that he means
No more to undertake it, I will work him
To an exploit now ripe in my device,
Under the which he shall not choose but fall:
And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe;
But even his mother shall uncharge the practice,
And call it accident.
Laer. My lord, I will be ruled;
The rather, if you could devise it so
That I might be the organ.
King. It falls right.
You have been talk'd of since your travel much,
And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality
Wherein, they say, you shine: your sum of parts
Did not together pluck such envy from him,
As did that one, and that in my regard
Of the unworthiest siege.
Laer. What part is that, my lord?
King. A very riband in the cap of youth,
Yet needful too; for youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it wears
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,
Importing health and graveness. Two months since,
Here was a gentleman of Normandy:—

61 *return'd*] *returned* Qq.
62 *checking at*] Ff. *the King at* Q_2Q_3. *liking not* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *kecking at* Long MS.
64 *device*] FfQ_6. *deuise* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
66 *breathe*] *breath* F_1F_2.
67 *even*] *ev'n* Pope.
68—81 Laer. *My lord...graveness.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
68 *My lord,*] om. Pope.
70 *organ*] *instrument* Q (1676) and Rowe.
77 *riband*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *ribaud* Q_2Q_3. *feather* Q (1676) and Rowe.
81 *health*] *wealth* Warburton. *Two months since*] Qq. *Some two monthes hence* Ff.
82 *Normandy:—*] *Normandy.* $F_2F_3F_4$. *Normandy,* QqF_1.

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I've seen myself, and served against, the French,
And they can well on horseback: but this gallant
Had witchcraft in't; he grew unto his seat,
And to such wondrous doing brought his horse
As had he been incorpsed and demi-natured
With the brave beast: so far he topp'd my thought
That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks,
Come short of what he did.
Laer. A Norman was't?
King. A Norman.
Laer. Upon my life, Lamond.
King. The very same.
Laer. I know him well: he is the brooch indeed
And gem of all the nation.
King. He made confession of you,
And gave you such a masterly report,
For art and exercise in your defence,
And for your rapier most especial,
That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed
If one could match you: the scrimers of their nation,
He swore, had neither motion, guard, nor eye,

83 *I've*] Ff. *I haue* Qq.
against, the] Hanmer. *against the* QqFf.
84 *can* Qq. *ran* Ff.
85 *unto*] Qq. *into* Ff.
86 *doing*] *doinge* Caldecott.
87 *As*] *And* Rowe (ed. 1).
had he] *he had* Q_6.
88 *topp'd*] *topt* Qq. *past* Ff.
my thought] FfQ_6. *me thought* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_5.
90 *Come*] *Came* Capell conj.
92 *Lamond*] Pope. *Lamound* Ff. *Lamord* Qq. *Lamode* Malone conj. *Lamont* Grant White.
very] om. Theobald (ed. 2).
94 *the*] Qq. *our* Ff. *that* Collier MS. See note (II).
95 *He made*] *Hee mad* F_1.
98 *especial*] *especiall* Qq. *especially* F_1. *especially* $F_2F_3F_4$.
99 *sight*] *fight* Rowe (ed. 2).
100—102 *you: the...them. Sir, this*] *you; the...them; sir this* Qq. *you Sir. This* Ff, omitting *the...them*, lines 100—102. *you. This* Pope, following Ff.
100 *the scrimers*] $Q_1Q_5Q_6$. *the Scrimures* Q_2Q_3. *the fencers* Q (1676). *th' escrimeurs* Grant White.

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If you opposed them. Sir, this report of his
Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy
That he could nothing do but wish and beg
Your sudden coming o'er, to play with him.
Now, out of this—

Laer. What out of this, my lord?

King. Laertes, was your father dear to you?
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow,
A face without a heart?

Laer. Why ask you this?

King. Not that I think you did not love your father,
But that I know love is begun by time,
And that I see, in passages of proof,
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.
There lives within the very flame of love
A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it;
And nothing is at a like goodness still,
For goodness, growing to a plurisy,
Dies in his own too much: that we would do
We should do when we would; for this 'would' changes
And hath abatements and delays as many
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents,

102 *them*] *'em* Theobald.
103 *his*] *your* Hudson 1879, (S. Walker conj.). *hie* Collier MS.
105 *o'er*] *ore* QqF$_1$. *over* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *him*] Ff. *you* Qq.
106 *this*—] Rowe. *this.* QqFf. *What*] Qq. *Why* Ff.
111 *But...by time,*] *Love is begun betime: but that I know,* Becket conj. *begun*] *begone* or *by-gone* Mason conj. *benumb'd* Jackson conj. *begnawn* Bailey conj. *beguiled* Mull. *by time*] *betime* Seymour conj. *by childhood* or *by birth* Keightley conj.
114—123 *There.....ulcer:*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
115 *wick*] Rowe (ed. 2). *weeke* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$ Q$_5$. *wieke* Q$_6$.
117 *plurisy*] *plurisie* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *pleurisie* Q$_6$. *plethory* Hanmer (Warburton conj.).
118 *too much*] *too-much* Malone. *that*] *what* Pope. *would*] *should* Seymour conj.
119, 122 *'would'...'should'*] Put in italics in Q$_5$Q$_6$.
121 *accidents*] *accedents* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$.

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And then this 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh,
That hurts by easing. But, to the quick o' the ulcer:
Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake,
To show yourself your father's son in deed
More than in words?
Laer. To cut his throat i' the church.
King. No place indeed should murder sanctuarize;
Revenge should have no bounds. But, good Laertes,
Will you do this, keep close within your chamber.
Hamlet return'd shall know you are come home:
We'll put on those shall praise your excellence
And set a double varnish on the fame
The Frenchman gave you; bring you in fine together
And wager on your heads: he, being remiss,
Most generous and free from all contriving,
Will not peruse the foils, so that with ease,
Or with a little shuffling, you may choose
A sword unbated, and in a pass of practice
Requite him for your father.
Laer. I will do't;
And for that purpose I'll anoint my sword.

122 *spendthrift sigh*] *spend-thrift sigh* Q_6. *spend thirfts sigh* Q_2Q_3. *spend-thrifts sigh* Q_4Q_5. *spend-thrift's sign* Warburton. *spendthrift-sigh* Keightley.
124 *Hamlet comes*] QqF_1. *Hamlet come* F_2F_3. *Hamlet, come* F_4.
125 *your.....in deed*] F_4. *your fathers sonne indeed* F_1F_2. *your father's son indeed* F_3. *indeede your fathers sonne* Qq (*indeed* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$).
127 *sanctuarize*] *Sanctuarise* Q_2Q_3. *Sancturize* F_1.
129 *this,.....chamber.*] Pointed substantially as by Steevens (1778). *this, ...chamber,* $Q_2Q_3F_1$. *this,..... chamber* Q_4Q_5. *this?...chamber,* Q_6. *this,...chamber?* $F_2F_3F_4$.
132 *fame*] *same* $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$.
133 *Frenchman*] *Frenchmen* Warburton.
134 *on*] Ff. *ore* Qq.
136 *foils,*] Marked with a note of interrogation in Ff.
138 *unbated*] Qq. *unbaited* F_1F_2. *unbaited* F_3F_4. *imbaited* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *unrebated* Becket conj. See note (XXX).
pass] F_2F_4. *passe* F_1F_3. *pace* Qq.
139 *Requite*] *Requit* F_1F_3.
140 *that*] Ff. om. Q_2Q_3. *the* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *anoint*] *annoiot* F_3.

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I bought an unction of a mountebank,
So mortal that but dip a knife in it,
Where it draws blood no cataplasm so rare,
Collected from all simples that have virtue
Under the moon, can save the thing from death
That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point
With this contagion, that, if I gall him slightly,
It may be death.

King. Let's further think of this;
Weigh what convenience both of time and means
May fit us to our shape: if this should fail,
And that our drift look through our bad performance,
'Twere better not assay'd: therefore this project
Should have a back or second, that might hold
If this did blast in proof. Soft! let me see:
We'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings:
I ha't:
When in your motion you are hot and dry—
As make your bouts more violent to that end—
And that he calls for drink, I'll have prepared him
A chalice for the nonce; whereon but sipping,

142 *that but dip*] Q_5Q_6. *that but dippe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *I but dipt* Ff.
147, 148 *With...death.*] As in Ff. One line in Qq.
147 *if I*] *if't* Anon. conj.
149 *Weigh*] Q_5FfQ_6. *Wey* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *convenience*] *conueiance* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
150 *us*] *it* Hanmer.
shape: if...fail,] *shape. If...fail,* Rowe. *shape if...fayle,* Qq. *shape, if...faile;* $F_1F_2F_3$. *shape if...fail;* F_4.
151 *look*] *lookt* F_4. *look'd* Rowe.
154 *did*] Qq. *should* Ff.
Soft!] *soft,* FfQ_6. *soft* The rest *soft*— Rowe.
155 *cunnings*] Qq. *conmings* $F_1F_2F_3$. *comings* F_4. *comings* Collier MS.
156, 157 *I ha't...dry*] Arranged as by Johnson. One line in QqFf.
156 *I ha't:*] Ff. *I hate,* Q_2Q_3. *I hau't,* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *That*— Rowe.
157 *and dry*] om. Pope, reading *I ha't ...hot* as one line.
158 *As*] *And* Pope.
your] *you* Jennens (? a misprint).
that end] Qq. *the end* Ff.
159 *prepared*] *prēpar'd* Ff. *prefard* Q_2Q_3. *preferd* Q_4Q_5. *prefer'd* Q_6.
160 *nonce*] *once* Q_4Q_5.
sipping] *tasting* Q (1676).

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If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck,
Our purpose may hold there. But stay, what noise?

Enter QUEEN.

How now, sweet queen!

Queen. One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow: your sister's drown'd, Laertes.

Laer. Drown'd! O, where?

Queen. There is a willow grows aslant a brook,
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;
There with fantastic garlands did she come
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples,
That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;
When down her weedy trophies and herself
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,
And mermaid-like a while they bore her up:

161 *stuck*] *tucke* Q_6. *tuck* Q (1676) and Rowe.
162 *But...noise?*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
163 Enter Queen.] As in Qq. After *queen!* in Ff.
How...queen!] *how now, sweet Queen.* $F_2F_3F_4$. *how sweet Queene.* F_1. Omitted in Qq.
164 SCENE X. Pope.
165 *they*] Qq. *they'l* F_1F_2. *they'll* F_3 F_4.
167 *grows aslant*] *growing o'r* Q (1676). *aslant a*] Ff. *ascaunt the* Qq. *aslant the* Singer (ed. 2). *ascaunt a* Staunton.
168 *hoar*] F_3F_4. *hore* F_1F_2. *horry* Q_2 Q_3. *hoary* Q_4. *hoarie* Q_5Q_6.
169 *There with...come*] Ff. *Therewith ...make* Qq. *Near which...she did make* Q (1676).
171 *give*] *gave* F_4.
name] *name to* Rowe.
172 *cold*] Ff. *cull-cold* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *cul-cold* Q_5Q_6.
dead men's] *deadman's* Tschischwitz.
173 *There*] QqFf. *Then* Capell.
coronet] *cronet* Q_2Q_6.
174 *sliver*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *sluer* Q_4Q_5. *shiver* Q_6.
175 *her*] Qq. *the* Ff. *these* Caldecott (ed. 2).
trophies] Q_2Q_3Ff. *trophæs* Q_4Q_5. *tropheys* Q_6.
176 *weeping*] *sleeping* Gould conj.
177 *mermaid-like*] *Marmaide like* Q_2Q_3. *Maremaid-like* F_4.
a while] *awhile* Q_2Q_3.
bore] *bear* F_4.

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Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,
As one incapable of her own distress,
Or like a creature native and indued
Unto that element: but long it could not be
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay
To muddy death.

Laer. Alas, then she is drown'd!

Queen. Drown'd, drown'd.

Laer. Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone,
The woman will be out. Adieu, my lord:
I have a speech of fire that fain would blaze,
But that this folly douts it. [*Exit.*

King. Let's follow, Gertrude:
How much I had to do to calm his rage!
Now fear I this will give it start again;
Therefore let's follow. [*Exeunt.*

178 *snatches*] *remnants* Q (1676).
tunes] (Q$_1$)Ff. *laudes* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$. *lauds* Q$_5$Q$_6$.
180 *indued*] F$_1$Q$_6$. *indewed* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *deduced* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *inured* Mason conj. *reduced* Collier MS.
182 *their*] *her* F$_1$.
183 *poor wretch*] *poore wench* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$. *gentle maid* Q (1676).
lay] Qq. *buy*, F$_1$. *by*, F$_2$F$_3$. *by* F$_4$. *buoy* Gould conj.
184 *she is drown'd!*] Pope. *she is drownd.* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *is she drownd.* Q$_4$. *is she drown'd.* Q$_5$. *is she drown'd?* FfQ$_6$.
191 *of fire*] Ff. *a fire* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *afire* Q$_6$.
192 *douts*] Knight. *doubts* F$_1$. *drownes* QqF$_2$. *drowns* F$_3$F$_4$.
Let's] om. Pope.
193 *I had*] *had I* Pope (ed. 2).
194 *fear I this*] *this I fear* Anon. conj. (in Furness).

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ACT V.

SCENE I. *A churchyard.*

Enter two Clowns, *with spades, &c.*

First Clo. Is she to be buried in Christian burial that wilfully seeks her own salvation?

Sec. Clo. I tell thee she is; and therefore make her grave straight: the crowner hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial.

First Clo. How can that be, unless she drowned herself in her own defence?

Sec. Clo. Why, 'tis found so.

First Clo. It must be 'se offendendo;' it cannot be else. For here lies the point: if I drown myself wittingly, it argues an act: and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to do, and to perform: argal, she drowned herself wittingly.

Sec. Clo. Nay, but hear you, goodman delver.

First Clo. Give me leave. Here lies the water; good:

ACT V. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. om. Ff.
A churchyard.] Capell. A Church. Rowe.
Enter...] Enter...spades and mattocks. Q (1676) and Rowe. Enter two Clownes. QqFf (Clowns. F_3F_4).
1, 6, &c. First Clo.] 1 Clown. Rowe. Clowne, or Clown, or Clow. or Clo. QqFf.
1 *that*] Ff. *when she* Qq.
3, 8, &c. Sec. Clo.] 2 Clown. Rowe. Other. or Othe. or Oth. Qq. Other. Ff.
3 *and*] Ff. om. Qq.
4 *sat*] *set* Malone.
5 *Christian*] *a christian* Knight.
6 *she*] *he* Q_6.
9 *se offendendo*] Ff (in italics). *so offended* Qq. *see offydendy* Maclachlan.
12 *to act,*] Qq. *an Act* Ff.
and to perform: argal,] *and to performe; argall* Ff (*perform* F_3F_4). *to performe, or all;* Qq.
14 *hear*] *here* F_2.
delver.] Qq. *Delver.* F_1F_2. *Delver.* (in italics) F_3F_4. *delver,*— Dyce.
15 *Here*] *Clown, here* Johnson.

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here stands the man; good: if the man go to this water and drown himself, it is, will he, nill he, he goes; mark you that; but if the water come to him and drown him, he drowns not himself: argal, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life.

Sec. Clo. But is this law?

First Clo. Ay, marry, is 't; crowner's quest law.

Sec. Clo. Will you ha' the truth on 't? If this had not been a gentlewoman, she should have been buried out o' Christian burial.

First Clo. Why, there thou say'st: and the more pity that great folk should have countenance in this world to drown or hang themselves, more than their even Christian. Come, my spade. There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession.

Sec. Clo. Was he a gentleman?

First Clo. A' was the first that ever bore arms.

Sec. Clo. Why, he had none.

First Clo. What, art a heathen? How dost thou understand the Scripture? The Scripture says Adam digged: could he dig without arms? I'll put another

16 *this*] *his* F_3.
17 *himself*] *himsele* F_1.
18 *that;*] *that:* Q_6. *that,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *that?* Ff.
22 *crowner's quest*] *crowner's-quest* Capell. *quest law*] *quest-law* Theobald.
23 *ha'*] F_3F_4. *ha* The rest. *have* Q (1676). *on 't*] Ff. *an 't* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *ant 't* Q_6.
25 *out o'*] Jennens. *out a* Qq. *out of* Ff. *without* Q (1676).
26 *say'st:*] *say'st true:* S. Walker conj. *say'st sooth:* or *say'st somewhat:* Anon. conj.
27 *folk should*] *folks should* Malone. *folks shall* Caldecott. *folk shall* Collier.
28, 29 *their even Christian*] Ff. *theyr euen Christen* Qq. *we* Q (1676). *other Christians* Rowe. *their even-Christen* Furness.
28 *their*] *your* Collier conj.
29 *Come,*] *Come.* Johnson. *spade.*] *spade.* [strips, and falls to digging. Capell.
33 *A' was the*] *A was the* Qq. *He was the* Ff. *A' was, the* Mull.
34—37 Sec. Clo. *Why...arms f*] Omitted in Qq.
35 *a heathen*] *heathen* Capell conj.

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question to thee: if thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess thyself—

Sec. Clo. Go to.

First Clo. What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter?

Sec. Clo. The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants.

First Clo. I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows does well; but how does it well? it does well to those that do ill: now, thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church: argal, the gallows may do well to thee. To 't again, come.

Sec. Clo. 'Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter?'

First Clo. Ay, tell me that, and unyoke.

Sec. Clo. Marry, now I can tell.

First Clo. To 't.

Sec. Clo. Mass, I cannot tell.

Enter HAMLET *and* HORATIO, *afar off.*

First Clo. Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating, and when you are asked this question next, say 'a grave-maker:' the houses that he makes last till doomsday. Go, get thee to Yaughan; fetch me a stoup of liquor.

[*Exit Sec. Clown.*

[*He digs, and sings.*

38 *not*] om. Warburton.
39 *thyself*—] *thy selfe*— F_1F_2. *thy self*— F_3F_4. *thy selfe.* Qq.
43 *frame*] Ff. om. Qq.
51 *carpenter?*] FfQ_6. *Carpenter.* The rest.
56 Enter...] Ff. Enter Hamlet and Horatio. Qq, after line 64.
59 *that*] Ff. om. Qq.
last] $Q_4Q_5Q_6F_4$. *lasts* $Q_2Q_3F_1F_2F_3$.
till] *tell* Q_4. *tel* Q_5.
60 *to Yaughan;*] *to Yaughan*, Ff (*Yaughan* in italics). *in, and* Q_2Q_3 Q_4Q_6. *in and* Q_5. *to Youghan*, Rowe (ed. 2). *to Yaughan's*, Capell conj. *to Vaughan and* Singer (ed. 1). *to tavern;* Grant White conj. *to Johan;* Anon. conj. (N. & Q.). *to y^e*

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In youth, when I did love, did love,
Methought it was very sweet,
To contract, O, the time, for-a my behove,
O, methought, there-a was nothing-a meet.

Ham. Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making? 66

Hor. Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.

Ham. 'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath the daintier sense. 70

First Clo. [*Sings*] But age, with his stealing steps,
Hath claw'd me in his clutch,
And hath shipped me intil the land,
As if I had never been such.

[*Throws up a skull.*

ale and Anon. conj. *to yon;* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.). *in;* Elze. *a-jogging;* Bulloch conj. *gone;* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1882) from (Q_1). *gone; and* Kinnear conj. *to the tavern;* or *to the inn;* Perring conj. *to't again.* Mull. *to, young 'un;* Frederickson conj. See note (XXXI).

fetch] *and fetch* Qq.

stoup] F_4. *stope* (Q_1). *stoupe* F_1. *stoape* F_2. *stoap* F_3. *soope* Qq.

[Exit Sec. Clown.] Exit 2 Clown. Rowe. om. QqFf.

[He digs, and sings.] Rowe. Song. Qq. Sings. Ff.

63 *contract, O,*] *contract-a* Anon. conj.

time,] om. $F_2F_3F_4$.

for-a] *for a* QqFf. *for, a,* Theobald. *for, ah,* Capell. *for aye* Mason conj. *for all* Tschischwitz.

64 *there-a was nothing-a*] *there a was nothing a* Qq. *there was nothing* Ff. *there was nothing so* Hanmer. *there, a, was nothing, a,* Jennens.

65 *of*] *in* Q (1676).

65, 66 *business,...grave-making?*] *business? he...grave-making.* Capell.

that he sings at] Ff. *a sings in* Qq. *he sings in* Q (1676) and Capell. *he sings at* Steevens (1778). *a' sings in* Singer (ed. 2).

67 *in him*] *to him* Pope (ed. 2).

70 *daintier*] *dintier* Q_2Q_3.

71, 91 First Clo. [Sings] Clowne sings. Ff. Song. Qq.

71—73 *steps...shipped me intil the land*] *sand...into his band* Johnson conj. *sand...shifted me into his land* Jennens conj.

71 *stealing steps*] *stealthy hand* Gould conj.

72 *claw'd*] Pope. *clawed* Qq. *caught* Ff.

73 *hath*] om. Capell.

intil] *intill* Ff. *into* Qq.

the land] *his land* Hanmer.

74 *had never*] *never had* F_3F_4. *ne'er had* Pope.

[Throws up a skull.] Capell. om. QqFf.

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Ham. That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once: how the knave jowls it to the ground, as if it were Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! It might be the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches; one that would circumvent God, might it not?

Hor. It might, my lord.

Ham. Or of a courtier, which could say 'Good morrow, sweet lord! How dost thou, sweet lord'?' This might be my lord such-a-one, that praised my lord such-a-one's horse, when he meant to beg it; might it not?

Hor. Ay, my lord.

Ham. Why, e'en so: and now my Lady Worm's; chapless, and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade: here's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see't. Did these bones cost no more the breeding, but to play at loggats with 'em? mine ache to think on't.

First Clo. [*Sings*] A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade,
For and a shrouding sheet:
O, a pit of clay for to be made
For such a guest is meet.

[*Throws up another skull.*

75 *in it*] *in't* Capell.
76 *it were*] Ff. *twere* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *t'were* Q_5. *'twere* Q_6.
77 *It might*] Ff. *This might* Qq.
78 *now o'er-reaches*] *now ore-reaches* Qq. *o're Offices* F_1. *ore-Offices* F_2. *o're-Offices* F_3. *o're-offices* F_4. *o'er-offices* Rowe. *o'er-reaches* Staunton.
79 *would*] Qq. *could* Ff.
God] *Heaven* Q (1676).
82 *sweet lord*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *my lord* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
sweet lord] Qq. *good lord* Ff.
83 *such-a-one*] *such a one's* Hanmer.
84 *when he meant*] Ff. *when a ment* Q_4. *when, a meant* Q_5Q_6. *when a went* Q_2Q_3.
beg it] *beg him* Q (1676).
86 *now*] *now 'tis* Rowe.
86, 87 *Worm's; chapless*] Johnson. *Worm's, Chap-less* F_2. *Worm's, Chapless* F_4. *Wormes, Chaplesse* F_1F_2. *wormes Choples* Qq.
87 *mazzard*] $F_2F_3F_4$. *Mazard* F_1. *massene* Q_2Q_3. *mazer* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
88 *fine*] *a fine* Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).
an] Capell. *and* Qq. *if* Ff.
90 *loggats*] *loggits* Qq. *Loggets* $F_1F_2F_3$. *Loggers* F_4.
with 'em?] Ff. *with them:* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *with them?* Q_6.
92 *For and*] *For and*, Pope. *For,—and* Theobald.
94 [Throws...] Capell. om. QqFf.

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Ham. There's another: why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery? Hum! This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land, with his statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers, his recoveries: is this the fine of his fines and the recovery of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of indentures? The very conveyances of his lands will hardly lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more, ha?

Hor. Not a jot more, my lord.

Ham. Is not parchment made of sheep-skins? 110

Hor. Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too.

Ham. They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance in that. I will speak to this fellow. Whose grave's this, sirrah?

First Clo. Mine, sir. 115

95 *may*] Qq. *might* Ff.
96 *of*] *of of* F_1.
quiddities] Qq. *quiddits* Ff.
97 *quillets*] (Q_1)Ff. *quillites* Q_2Q_3. *quillities* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
his tenures] transferred to line 102, between *his recognizances* and *his fines*, Elze conj. (Athen., 1869).
98 *rude*] Ff. *madde* Q_2Q_3. *mad* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
100 *action*] *actions* Q_5Q_6.
Hum] *Humph* Malone.
in's] *in his* Keightley.
102, 103 *is this...recoveries,*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
104 *fine dirt*] *foul dirt* S. Walker conj.
his vouchers] Ff. *vouchers* Qq.
105, 106 *double ones too*] Ff. *doubles* Qq.
107 *lands*] *land* Q_6.
hardly] Ff. *scarcely* Qq.
111 *calf-skins*] *Calue-skinnes* $Q_4F_1F_2F_3$. *Calue-skins* $Q_5Q_6F_4$. *Calues-skinnes* Q_2Q_3.
112 *which*] Qq. *that* Ff.
114 *sirrah*] Q_6. *sirra* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Sir* Ff.
115, 116 *Mine...made*] As in Ff. *Mine sir, or a.....made.* (as one line) in Qq.

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[*Sings*] O, a pit of clay for to be made
For such a guest is meet.

Ham. I think it be thine indeed, for thou liest in 't.

First Clo. You lie out on 't, sir, and therefore 'tis not yours: for my part, I do not lie in 't, and yet it is mine.

Ham. Thou dost lie in 't, to be in 't and say it is thine: 'tis for the dead, not for the quick; therefore thou liest.

First Clo. 'Tis a quick lie, sir; 'twill away again, from me to you.

Ham. What man dost thou dig it for?

First Clo. For no man, sir.

Ham. What woman then?

First Clo. For none, neither.

Ham. Who is to be buried in 't?

First Clo. One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she 's dead.

Ham. How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us. By the Lord, Horatio, this three years I have taken note of it; the age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe. How long hast thou been a grave-maker?

116 [Sings] Capell. om. QqFf.
117 *For...meet.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
guest] *ghost* Rowe (ed. 2) and Pope.
118 *it be*] *it* Q_5. *it 's* Q_6.
119 *'tis*] Q_6. *tis* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *it is* Ff.
120 *and yet*] Ff. *yet* Qq.
it is] *it 's* Q (1676).
121 *it is*] Qq. *'tis* Ff.
124 *away*] om. Q_6.
134 *undo*] Q_6. *vndoo* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *vndoe* F_1. *follow* $F_2F_3F_4$.
135 *this*] Qq. *these* Ff.
taken] Ff. *tooke* Qq.
note] *notice* Q (1676).
136 *picked*] QqFf. *piqued* Q (1676).
that] *and* $F_2F_3F_4$.
137 *heel*] *heeles* F_1.
the courtier] $(Q_1)Qq$. *our Courtier* Ff. *your courtier* Grant White conj.
kibe] *kibes* Hunter conj.
138 *a*] $Q_4Q_5FfQ_6$. om. Q_2Q_3.

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First Clo. Of all the days i' the year, I came to 't that day that our last king Hamlet o'ercame Fortinbras.

Ham. How long is that since?

First Clo. Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that: it was that very day that young Hamlet was born; he that is mad, and sent into England.

Ham. Ay, marry, why was he sent into England?

First Clo. Why, because a' was mad: a' shall recover his wits there; or, if a' do not, 'tis no great matter there.

Ham. Why?

First Clo. 'Twill not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as he.

Ham. How came he mad?

First Clo. Very strangely, they say.

Ham. How 'strangely'?

First Clo. Faith, e'en with losing his wits.

Ham. Upon what ground?

First Clo. Why, here in Denmark: I have been sexton here, man and boy, thirty years.

Ham. How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot?

First Clo. I 'faith, if a' be not rotten before a' die—as we have many pocky corses now-a-days, that will scarce

139 *all*] Ff. om. Qq.
140 *o'ercame*] Rowe. *o'recame* $F_1F_3F_4$. *orecame* F_2. *ouercame* Qq.
141 *long is*] *long's* Malone.
143 *that very*] Qq. *the very* Ff.
144 *that is*] Qq. *that was* Ff.
146, 147 *a'...a'...a'*] *a...a...a* Qq. *he... he...he* Ff.
147 *'tis*] Q_5. *tis* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *it's* $F_1F_3F_4$. *its* F_2.
149, 150 *him there; there the men are*] Capell. *him there, there the men are* Q_2Q_3. *him there, there the are men* Q_4. *him there, there are men* Q_5Q_6. *him, there the men are* Ff.
154 *losing*] Q_6F_4. *loosing* The rest.
156 *I have*] *where I have* Q (1676). *sexton*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6F_4$. *Sexten* Q_2Q_3. *sixeteene* F_1. *Sexestone* F_2. *Sexstone* F_3.
157 *here*] om. Q (1676). *thirty*] *twenty* Halliwell.
160 *I 'faith,*] Rowe. *If aith,* Ff. *Fayth* Q_2Q_3. *Faith* The rest. *not*] om. F_3F_4.
160, 162 *a'...a'...a'*] *a...a...a* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *he...he...he* Ff. *a...he...a* Q_6.
161 *now-a-days*] Ff. om. Qq.

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hold the laying in—a' will last you some eight year or nine year: a tanner will last you nine year.

Ham. Why he more than another?

First Clo. Why, sir, his hide is so tanned with his trade that a' will keep out water a great while; and your water is a sore decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here 's a skull now: this skull has lain in the earth three and twenty years.

Ham. Whose was it?

First Clo. A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do you think it was?

Ham. Nay, I know not.

First Clo. A pestilence on him for a mad rogue! a' poured a flagon of Rhenish on my head once. This same skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the king's jester.

Ham. This?

First Clo. E'en that.

Ham. Let me see. [*Takes the skull.*] Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and now how abhorred in my imagination it is!

163 *you nine year*] *you nine yeares* F_2 F_3. *you nine years* F_4.
165 *so*] om. F_3F_4.
166 *a'*] *a* Qq. *he* Ff.
167 *your water*] *you water* Rowe (ed. 2). *whoreson*] F_4. *horson* F_1. *whorson* The rest.
168 *Here's...in the*] Ff. *heer 's a skull now hath lyen you i' th* Qq. *Here's a skull now has lain in the* Pope. *Here's a skull now hath lain you in the* Capell.
169 *three and twenty*] Ff. 23. $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_6. *twenty three* Q_5. *a dozen* Halliwell, from (Q_1). *three and ten* Hudson conj.
171, 172 *A...was t'*] Two lines in Ff.
171 *whoreson*] Ff. *whorson* Qq.
174 *a'*] *a* QqFf. *he* Q (1676) and Pope.
175, 176 *This same skull, sir,*] As in Qq. Twice in Ff.
176 *Yorick's*] Ff. *sir Yoricks* Qq.
179 *Let me see.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq. [Takes the skull.] Capell (line 177). Transferred by Singer (ed. 2). om. QqFf.
181 *borne*] Ff. *bore* Qq.
182 *and now how*] Qq. *And how* Ff. *in my.....it is*] Qq. *my imagination is* Ff. *my imagination is now* Rowe. *and now, how abhorred my imagination is—my gorge rises at it—here hung those lips &c.* Gould conj.

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my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one now, to mock your own grinning? quite chop-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make her laugh at that. Prithee, Horatio, tell me one thing.

Hor. What's that, my lord?

Ham. Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion i' the earth?

Hor. E'en so.

Ham. And smelt so? pah! [*Puts down the skull.*

Hor. E'en so, my lord.

Ham. To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole?

Hor. 'Twere to consider too curiously, to consider so.

Ham. No, faith, not a jot; but to follow him thither with modesty enough and likelihood to lead it: as thus: Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth into dust; the dust is earth; of earth we make

185 *gambols*] *jests* Q (1676).
186 *on a roar*] *in a roar* Pope. *Not one*] Qq. *No one* Ff.
187 *grinning*] Qq. *Jeering* Ff.
188 *chamber*] (Q_1)Ff. *table* Qq.
189 *favour*] *savour* Warburton.
190 *laugh*] *laught* Q_5.
192 *o'*] Ff. *a* Qq.
195 *so? pah*] Q_6. *so pah* Q_2Q_3. *so: pah* Q_4Q_5. *so? Puh* Ff. [Puts down...] Collier. Throws it down. Capell. Smelling to the Scull. Rowe. om. QqFf.
197 *we may*] *may we* S. Walker conj.
199 *he*] Ff. *a* Qq. *find*] *found* Jennens.
200 *consider too*] *consider: to* F_1. *consider: too* $F_2F_3F_4$.
201 *thither*] $F_2Q_6F_3F_4$. *thether* The rest.
202 *as thus:*] (Q_1)Ff. Omitted in Qq.
203, 204 *returneth*] *returned* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
204 *into*] Ff. *to* Qq.

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loam; and why of that loam, whereto he was converted, might they not stop a beer-barrel? 206

Imperious Cæsar, dead and turn'd to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:
O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe,
Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw! 210

But soft! but soft! aside: here comes the king.

Enter Priests, *&c. in procession; the Corpse of Ophelia,* LAERTES *and* Mourners *following;* KING, QUEEN, *their trains, &c.*

The queen, the courtiers: who is this they follow?
And with such maimed rites? This doth betoken
The corse they follow did with desperate hand
Fordo its own life: 'twas of some estate. 215
Couch we awhile, and mark. [*Retiring with Horatio.*

Laer. What ceremony else?

Ham. That is Laertes, a very noble youth: mark.

Laer. What ceremony else?

205 *that loam...was*] *this earth...was* or *that loam...may have been* Seymour conj.
207 *Imperious*] Qq. *Imperiall* F_1F_2. *Imperial* F_3F_4.
209 *that that*] *that the* Jennens.
210 *Should*] *Shoulp* Q_4. *Sould* Q_5.
to expel] *t' expell* $QqF_1F_3F_4$. *expell* F_2.
winter's] F_3F_4. *winters* F_1F_2. *waters* Qq.
211 *aside*] Ff. *awhile* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *a while* Q_6.
212 SCENE II. Pope.
Enter.....] Malone, after Capell. Enter K. Q. Laertes and the corse. Qq (in margin) (King Quee. Q_4 Q_5; King, Que. Q_6). Enter King, Queene, Laertes, and a Coffin, with Lords attendant. Ff.
who is this] Qq. *Who is that* F_1. *Who is 't that* F_2. *What is 't that* F_3F_4. *What is that* Pope.
213 *rites*] QqF_1. *rights* $F_2F_3F_4$.
215 *its*] Q_6. *it 's* F_3F_4. *it* The rest.
'twas] *it was* Collier MS.
of] Qq. om. Ff.
216 *Couch we*] *Stand by* Q (1676).
we] *me* Rowe (ed. 2).
[Retiring.....] Capell. om. QqFf. (At one side) Collier MS.
217 [to the Priests. Capell.
218 [to Horatio. Capell.
That.....mark.] Prose in QqFf. Verse by Capell, ending the line *Laertes.*
very] *most* Pope, reading as verse.
mark] F_3F_4. *marke* $Q_2Q_3F_1F_2$. *make* Q_4Q_5. om. Q_6.

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First Priest. Her obsequies have been as far enlarged
As we have warranty: her death was doubtful;
And, but that great command o'ersways the order,
She should in ground unsanctified have lodged
Till the last trumpet; for charitable prayers,
Shards, flints and pebbles should be thrown on her:
Yet here she is allow'd her virgin crants,
Her maiden strewments and the bringing home
Of bell and burial.

Laer. Must there no more be done?

First Priest. No more be done:
We should profane the service of the dead
To sing a requiem and such rest to her
As to peace-parted souls.

Laer. Lay her i' the earth:
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
May violets spring! I tell thee, churlish priest,
A ministering angel shall my sister be,
When thou liest howling.

Ham. What, the fair Ophelia!

220, 229 First Priest.] 1. P. Capell. Priest. Ff. Doct. Qq.
220 *been*] *bin* $Q_6F_1Q_6$.
as far] *so far* Theobald (ed. 2).
221 *warranty*] $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *warrantie* $Q_2Q_3F_2F_3F_4$. *warrantis* F_1. *warrantize* Capell conj. *warranties* Caldecott (ed. 2). *warrantise* Dyce.
222 *that*] *the* Mull.
223 *unsanctified*] *unsanctied* F_2F_3.
have] Ff. *been* Q_2Q_3. *beene* Q_4. *bin* Q_5Q_6. *be* Elze (1882).
224 *trumpet*] *trump* Pope.
prayers] Qq. *prayer* Ff.
225 *Shards*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
pebbles] $Q_6F_3F_4$. *peebles* The rest.
226 *allow'd*] Qq. *allowed* Ff.
crants] *Crants* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Rites* FfQ_6. *chants* Warburton. *grants* or *wants* or *pants* Edwards conj. (in jest). *grants* Heath conj.
227 *strewments*] *'struments* Edwards conj. (in jest).
229 *there*] om. Pope.
done:] *done /* Steevens (1793).
231 *sing a requiem*] Qq. *sing sage Requiem* Ff. *sing safe requiem* Jackson conj. *sing sad requiem* Collier MS. *sing such requiem* Grant White (Dyce conj.). *sing false requiem* Anon. conj. *say requiem* Gould conj.
232 *peace-parted*] *peace-departed* F_3F_4.
[Coffin lay'd in. Capell.

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Queen. [*Scattering flowers*] Sweets to the sweet: farewell!
I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife;
I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid,
And not have strew'd thy grave.
Laer. O, treble woe
Fall ten times treble on that cursed head
Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense
Deprived thee of! Hold off the earth a while,
Till I have caught her once more in mine arms:
[*Leaps into the grave.*
Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead,
Till of this flat a mountain you have made
To o'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head
Of blue Olympus.
Ham. [*Advancing*] What is he whose grief
Bears such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow
Conjures the wandering stars and makes them stand
Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I,
Hamlet the Dane. [*Leaps into the grave.*

237 [Scattering flowers] Johnson. om. QqFf.
Sweets...farewell!] *Sweets to the sweet, farewell,* Qq. *Sweets, to the sweet farewell.* F_1F_2. *Sweets, to thee sweet farewell.* F_3F_4. *Sweets, to the sweet farewell!* Macdonald conj.
238 *shouldst*] *would'st* F_3F_4.
been] *bin* $Q_5F_1Q_6$.
240 *have*] Qq. *t' haue* Ff. *to have* Collier.
treble woe] $Q_2Q_3Q_6$. *trebble woe* Q_4 Q_5. *terrible woer* F_1. *terrible wooer* $F_2F_3F_4$. *treble woes* Furness (S. Walker conj.).
241 *treble*] F_3F_4. *trebble* F_1F_2. *double* Qq. *treble woes* Rowe, reading line 240 as $F_2F_3F_4$.
cursed] *curs'd* Rowe.
242 *ingenious*] *ingenuous* Q_6.
243 *a while*] *awhile* Collier.
244 *mine*] *my* Rowe.
[Leaps into the grave.] F_4. Leaps in the graue. $F_1F_2F_3$. om. Qq.
247 *To o'ertop*] *To 'retop* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *To retop* Q_5. *T' oretop* Q_6.
248 *blue*] F_4. *blew* The rest.
[Advancing] Capell. Discovering himself. Pope. om. QqFf. (fforward) Collier MS.
248, 249 *grief Bears*] *griefe Beares* Qq. *griefes Beares* F_1F_2. *griefs Bears* F_3. *griefs Bear* F_4.
250 *Conjures*] *Coniure* F_1.
251 *This is*] *tis* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
252 [Leaps...] Hamlet leaps... Rowe. Hamlet leapes in after Leartes. (Q_1). om. QqFf.

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Laer. The devil take thy soul! [*Grappling with him.*
Ham. Thou pray'st not well.
I prithee, take thy fingers from my throat;
For, though I am not splenitive and rash,
Yet have I in me something dangerous,
Which let thy wisdom fear. Hold off thy hand.
King. Pluck them asunder.
Queen. Hamlet, Hamlet!
All. Gentlemen,—
Hor. Good my lord, be quiet.
[*The Attendants part them, and they come out of the grave.*
Ham. Why, I will fight with him upon this theme
Until my eyelids will no longer wag.
Queen. O my son, what theme?
Ham. I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do for her?
King. O, he is mad, Laertes.
Queen. For love of God, forbear him.
Ham. 'Swounds, show me what thou'lt do:

[Grappling...] Rowe. om. QqFf. (seize him) Collier MS.
253, 254 *Thou...throat;*] Divided as in Ff. One line in Qq.
255 *For*] Qq. *Sir* Ff.
splenitive] Theobald (ed. 2). *spleenatiue* QqFf. *spleneticke* Collier MS. See note (II).
and] FfQ$_6$. om. Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$.
256 *I...dangerous*] *I dangerous in me something* Tschischwitz.
in me something] Qq. *something in me* Ff.
257 *wisdom*] *wisedome* (Q$_1$)Qq. *wisenesse* F$_1$F$_2$. *wiseness* F$_3$F$_4$.
Hold off] Qq. *Away* Ff.
hand.] *hand,* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *hand!* Q$_4$Q$_5$. (strive) Collier MS.
258, 259 *Pluck...quiet.*] Two lines in Steevens (1793), the first ending *Hamlet!*
258 All. *Gentlemen,—*] Malone. Att. *Gentlemen,—* Capell. All. *Gentlemen.* Qq. Omitted in Ff.
Hor.] Hora. Qq. Gen. Ff.
[to Hamlet. Capell.
[The Attendants...] Malone, after Capell. The Attendants part them. Rowe. om. QqFf.
260 *this*] *his* Rowe.
264 *their*] *there* F$_1$.
268 *'Swounds*] *S'wounds* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *Swounds* Q$_6$. *Come* Ff. *'Zounds* Capell.
thou'lt] Ff. *th' owt* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *th' out* Q$_4$Q$_5$. *thou't* Q$_6$.

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Woo 't weep? woo 't fight? woo 't fast? woo 't tear thyself?
Woo 't drink up eisel? eat a crocodile?
I 'll do 't. Dost thou come here to whine?
To outface me with leaping in her grave?
Be buried quick with her, and so will I:
And, if thou prate of mountains, let them throw
Millions of acres on us, till our ground,
Singeing his pate against the burning zone,
Make Ossa like a wart! Nay, an thou 'lt mouth,
I 'll rant as well as thou.
Queen. This is mere madness:
And thus a while the fit will work on him;
Anon, as patient as the female dove
When that her golden couplets are disclosed,
His silence will sit drooping.
Ham. Hear you, sir;

269, 270 *Woo 't*] *Wilt* (Q_1) Q (1676). *Wou 't* Capell. *Woul 't* Malone.
269 *woo 't fast*] Qq. om. Ff.
fast? woo 't] *storme or* Collier MS.
270 *drink up...crocodile?*] *drink? ape, esel, crocodile!* Becket conj.
eisel] Theobald. *vessels* (Q_1). *Esill* Qq. *Esile* (in italics) Ff. *Yssel* Keightley (Theobald conj.). *Nile* Hanmer. *Elsil* (in italics) Capell. *Nilus* Elze (Capell conj.). *Weisel* or *Oesil* Steevens conj. *Isell* Halliwell conj. *Esule* Tschischwitz.
eat] *woo 't eat* Hanmer. *or eat* Hanmer as misquoted by Johnson.
271 *I'll do 't*] *Ile doo 't, Ile doo 't* Collier MS. *I'll do it too* Anon. conj.
thou] FfQ_6. The rest omit.
here] *hither* F_3F_4. *hither but* Pope.
whine?] *whine, Laertes?* Elze conj.
271—277 *whine?...grave?...her,...wart!*] *whine,...grave,...her?...wart;* Mull.
272 *in*] *in to* F_4. *into* Rowe.
grave?] FfQ_6. *grave,* The rest.
275 *ground*] *mound* Gould conj.
276 *zone*] *sun* Warburton.
277 *an*] Pope. *and* QqFf.
278 Queen.] Quee. Qq. Kin. F_1. King. $F_2F_3F_4$.
278—280 Queen...*Anon*] King...*him.* Queen. *Anon* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
279 *thus*] *this* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
a while] *awhile* Jennens.
280 *the*] *a* Q_5Q_6.
dove] Q_2Q_3Ff. *Doe* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
281 *When that*] *When first* Q (1676). *E'er that* Warburton. *Ere that* Johnson. *Ere yet* Johnson conj. *While that* Kinnear conj.
couplets] *cuplets* Qq. *Cuplet* Ff. *couplet* Delius.

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What is the reason that you use me thus?
I loved you ever: but it is no matter;
Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day. [*Exit.*

King. I pray thee, good Horatio, wait upon him.
[*Exit Horatio.*

[*To Laertes*] Strengthen your patience in our last night's speech;
We 'll put the matter to the present push.
Good Gertrude, set some watch over your son.
This grave shall have a living monument:
An hour of quiet shortly shall we see;
Till then, in patience our proceeding be. [*Exeunt.*

SCENE II. *A hall in the castle.*

Enter HAMLET *and* HORATIO.

Ham. So much for this, sir: now shall you see the other;
You do remember all the circumstance?

Hor. Remember it, my lord!

Ham. Sir, in my heart there was a kind of fighting,

284 *loved*] *loud* F_1.
ever] *well* Q_6.
286 *and dog*] *a dogge* Q_4Q_5. *a Dog* Q_6.
the dog Theobald (ed. 2).
day] *bay* Street conj. (Athen., 1868).
[Exit.] Ff. Exit Hamlet and Horatio. Qq.
287 *thee*] Qq. *you* Ff.
[Exit Horatio.] Exit Hor. Pope. om. Ff.
288 [To Laertes] Rowe. om. QqFf.
your] *you* F_1F_2.
292 *An*] *In an* Keightley.
shortly] Ff. *thirtie* Q_2. *thereby* Q_3 $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
293 *Till*] *Tell* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
SCENE II.] Rowe. SCENE III. Pope. om. Ff.
A hall...] Capell. A Hall. Pope. A Hall, in the Palace. Theobald.
1 *sir*] om. Pope.
shall you] Qq. *let me* Ff.
2 *circumstance?*] Theobald. *circumstance.* QqFf.
3 *lord!*] *Lord?* F_1. *Lord.* The rest.

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That would not let me sleep: methought I lay
Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly,
And praised be rashness for it, let us know,
Our indiscretion sometime serves us well
When our deep plots do pall; and that should learn us
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.
Hor. That is most certain.
Ham. Up from my cabin,
My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark
Groped I to find out them; had my desire,
Finger'd their packet, and in fine withdrew
To mine own room again; making so bold,
My fears forgetting manners, to unseal

5 *methought*] *my thought* Q_2Q_3. *me thought* The rest.
6 *mutines in the*] *mutineers in the* Rowe. *mutineers in* Pope.
bilboes.] *bilboes;* Rowe. *Bilboes,* Ff. *bilbo,* Q_2Q_3. *bilbo's,* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
6, 7 *Rashly, And praised.....it, let*] *rashly, And prayed.....it: let* Qq. *rashly,* (*And praise...it*) *let* Ff. *rashness* (*And prais'd.....it*) *lets* Pope. *rashness* (*And prais'd...it*) *let* Hanmer (ed. 2). *Rashly, And prais'd ...it—Let* Johnson.
7—11 *And...certain.*] In a parenthesis in Singer, ed. 2 (Tyrwhitt conj.).
7 *rashness for it, let*] *rashness, for it lets* Tyrwhitt conj., putting *And... certain,* lines 7—11, in a parenthesis. *rashness, for it let* Tschischwitz.
7—11 *let...certain.*] Regarded as an interpolation by Gould.
let...will.] Put in a parenthesis by Jennens.
7 *let us*] *yet we* Gould conj.
7, 8 *know, Our*] *know; Or* Warburton, reading lines 6, 7 as Pope. *own, Our* Collier MS.
8 *sometime*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *sometimes* Q_5Ff Q_6.
9 *deep*] Q_5Q_6. *deepe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *deare* F_1F_2. *dear* F_3F_4.
pall] Q_2F_4. *fall* $Q_2Q_4Q_6$. *fal* Q_5. *paule* $F_1F_2F_3$. *fail* Pope.
learn] Qq. *teach* Ff.
11 *Rough-hew*] Ff. *Rough hew* Qq.
will.] *will;*— Tyrwhitt conj.
13 *scarf'd*] *wrapt* Q (1676).
me, in the dark] *me, in the darke* Q_5. *me in the darke* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *me in the darke,* Ff (*dark,* F_3F_4).
14 *Groped I*] *I grop'd* Q (1676).
16 *again; making so*] *againe making, so* Q_5.
16, 17 *bold, My...manners,*] *bold,* (*My ...manners*) Ff. *bold My...manners* Qq.
17 *fears*] *teares* F_2F_3. *teare* F_4.
unseal] F_3F_4. *vnseale* F_1F_2. *vnfold* Qq.

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Their grand commission; where I found, Horatio,—
O royal knavery!—an exact command,
Larded with many several sorts of reasons,
Importing Denmark's health and England's too,
With, ho! such bugs and goblins in my life,
That, on the supervise, no leisure bated,
No, not to stay the grinding of the axe,
My head should be struck off.

Hor. Is 't possible?

Ham. Here's the commission: read it at more leisure.
But wilt thou hear now how I did proceed?

Hor. I beseech you.

Ham. Being thus be-netted round with villanies,—
Or I could make a prologue to my brains,
They had begun the play,—I sat me down;
Devised a new commission; wrote it fair:
I once did hold it, as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair, and labour'd much
How to forget that learning; but, sir, now

19 *O royal knavery!*—] Omitted in Q (1676).
O] *Oh* Ff. *A* Qq. *Ah!* Delius conj.
knavery!—] *knauery*, Qq. *knauery:* Ff. *knavery!* Rowe.
20 *sorts*] *forts* F_2.
reasons] Qq. *reason* Ff.
22 *ho!*] *hoe* Qq. *hoo*, Ff.
24 *grinding*] *gringding* F_2.
25 *struck*] $F_1F_3F_4$. *strucke* F_2. *strooke* Qq. *strook* Capell.
27 *now*] Qq. *me* F_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$. (Giving it) Collier MS.
28 *I beseech*] *Ay, 'beseech* Capell.
29 *be-netted*] Q_4Q_5. *benetted* The rest.
29—31 *villanies,—Or.....play,—I*] *villanies,—Or.....play;—I* Capell.
villaines, Or.....play, I $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Villaines, Ere...Play. I* Ff (*Villains, E're* F_3F_4). *villaines, Or...play: I* Q_6. *villainy, (Ere...prologue, to my bane They...play:) I* Theobald (Warburton and Bishop conj.). *villains, and Ere...brains, They having... play; I* Hanmer. *villains, (Ere I could mark the prologue to my bane They had.....play:) I* Warburton. *villains, Ere.....play: I* Johnson. *villains,—Ere.....play,—I* Collier. *villainy,—Ere...play,—I* Keightley.
30 *brains*] *banes* Chisselden conj. apud Theobald MS.
31 *sat*] *sate* Ff Q_6.
34 *labour'd*] *laboured* $F_1F_2F_3$.

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It did me yeoman's service: wilt thou know
The effect of what I wrote?
Hor. Ay, good my lord.
Ham. An earnest conjuration from the king,
As England was his faithful tributary,
As love between them like the palm might flourish,
As peace should still her wheaten garland wear
And stand a comma 'tween their amities,
And many such-like 'As' es of great charge,
That, on the view and knowing of these contents,
Without debatement further, more or less,
He should the bearers put to sudden death,
Not shriving-time allow'd.
Hor. How was this seal'd?
Ham. Why, even in that was heaven ordinant.
I had my father's signet in my purse,
Which was the model of that Danish seal:
Folded the writ up in the form of the other;

36 *yeoman's*] *yemans* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
37 *effect*] Qq. *effects* Ff.
40 *like*] Qq. *as* Ff.
might] Qq. *should* Ff.
42 *stand a comma*] *hold her olive* Bailey conj.
a comma] *a commere* Theobald (Warburton). *no comma* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *a cement* Hanmer. *a co-mere* Singer (ed. 2). *a co-mate* Becket conj. *a column* Jackson conj. *commercing* Anon. conj. *a comare* Nicholson conj. *akimbo* Bulloch conj. *the cov'nant* Kinnear conj. *a counter* Mull.
a comma 'tween] *as one atween* Cartwright conj. *as concord 'tween* Id. conj. (N. & Q., 1868). *at-one between* Wetherell conj. (N. & Q., 1868). *a calm between* Herr conj. *amities*] *enmities* Theobald conj. (withdrawn). *majesties* Wetherell conj.
43 *such-like 'As' es*] *such like Assis* Ff. *such like, as sir* Qq.
44 *knowing of*] Qq. *know of* Ff. *knowing* Pope.
45 *further*] *farther* Collier.
46 *the bearers*] Ff. *those bearers* Qq.
47 *Not*] *No* F_4.
shriving-time] Hyphened by Theobald. *thriving time* Jennens.
allow'd] Q_5Q_6. *alow'd* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *allowed* Ff.
48 *ordinant*] Qq. *ordinate* Ff.
51 *Folded*] *I folded* Rowe, reading the rest of the line with Ff.
the form of the] *the forme of th'* Qq. *forme of the* Ff (*form* F_4).

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Subscribed it; gave 't the impression; placed it safely,
The changeling never known. Now, the next day
Was our sea-fight; and what to this was sequent
Thou know'st already.

Hor. So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to 't.

Ham. Why, man, they did make love to this employment;
They are not near my conscience; their defeat
Does by their own insinuation grow:
'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes
Between the pass and fell incensed points
Of mighty opposites.

Hor. Why, what a king is this!

Ham. Does it not, thinks't thee, stand me now upon—
He that hath kill'd my king, and whored my mother;
Popp'd in between the election and my hopes;
Thrown out his angle for my proper life,
And with such cozenage—is 't not perfect conscience,

52 *Subscribed*] *Subscribe* Q_2Q_3. *gave't*] Q_6. *gau't* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1$. *gav'* $F_2F_3F_4$. *gave* Rowe.

53 *changeling*] *change was* Pope. *changing* Anon. conj.

54 *sequent*] Qq. *sement* Ff. *sequell* Collier MS.

55 *know'st*] FfQ_6. *knowest* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

56 *So...go*] Pointed as in Qq. *So... Rosincrance, go* F_1. *So Guildenstare and Rosincros, goe* F_2F_3 (*go* F_3). *So, Guildenstare and Rosincross, go* F_4.
go] *went* Q (1676).

57 *Why...employment;*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

58 *defeat*] Qq. *debate* Ff.

59 *Does*] Q_5Q_6. *Dooes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Doth* Ff.

60 *the baser...comes*] *baser natures come* Hanmer. *the baser*] QqF_1. *baser* $F_2F_3F_4$. *a baser* Collier MS.

61 *fell incensed*] *fell-incensed* Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.).

62 *this?*] Qq. *this?* Ff.

63 *thinks't thee*] Dyce (S. Walker conj.). *thinkst thee* F_1. *think'st thee* $F_2F_3F_4$. *thinke thee* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *think thee* Q_5. *think you* Q_6. *think'st thou* Rowe. *thinks thee* Edd. conj. (Clar. Pr. ed.). *upon*—] Boswell. *vppon?* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *vpon?* Q_5Q_6. *vpon* F_1. *upon,* $F_2F_3F_4$.

64 *my king*] *your king* Anon. conj.

65 *Popp'd*] *Stept* Q (1676).

66 *Thrown.....life*] *His Angle for my proper life throwne out* Collier MS.

67 *cozenage*—] Boswell. *cusnage,* Q_2Q_3. *cosnage,* Q_4Q_5. *coozenage;* F_1. *cozenage;* $F_2F_3F_4$. *cosenage,* Q_6. *conscience,*] *conscience?* Qq.

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To quit him with this arm? and is't not to be damn'd,
To let this canker of our nature come
In further evil?

Hor. It must be shortly known to him from England
What is the issue of the business there.

Ham. It will be short: the interim is mine;
And a man's life's no more than to say 'One.'
But I am very sorry, good Horatio,
That to Laertes I forgot myself;
For, by the image of my cause, I see
The portraiture of his: I'll court his favours:
But, sure, the bravery of his grief did put me
Into a towering passion.

Hor. Peace! who comes here?

Enter Osric.

Osr. Your lordship is right welcome back to Denmark.

Ham. I humbly thank you, sir. Dost know this water-fly?

68—80 *To quit...here?*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
68 *this arm*] *his own* Collier MS.
this] F_1. *his* $F_2F_3F_4$.
and] om. Hanmer.
70 *further*] *farther* Collier.
evil?] Rowe. *euill.* F_1F_2. *evil.* F_3 F_4.
73—75 *It will...Horatio,*] Arranged as by Hanmer. Three lines, ending *short,...more...Horatio,* in Ff. Four, ending *short...more...one...Horatio,* in Pope.
73 *interim is*] Hanmer. *interim's* Ff.
74 *life's*] *life* Reed (1803).
say 'One'] *say, one* Pope. *say one* Ff.
78 *court his favours*] Rowe. *count his favours* Ff. *court his favour* Theobald. *count his fervour* Jackson conj.
81 Scene iv. Pope.
Enter Osric.] Enter young Osricke. F_1. Enter Osricke. F_2. Enter Osrick. F_3F_4. Enter a Courtier. Qq. Enter Osrick, a Courtier. Capell.
81, &c. Osr.] Ff. Cour. Qq.
82, 83 *I humbly...water-fly?*] One line in Ff. Two in Qq.
sir. Dost] Pointed as in Qq. *Sir, dost* F_1F_2. *sir; dost* F_3F_4. *sir.*—[*foh, how the muske-cod smells!*] Caldecott (ed. 2) from (Q_1).
82—89 *Dost...dirt.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

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Hor. No, my good lord.

Ham. Thy state is the more gracious, for 'tis a vice to know him. He hath much land, and fertile: let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess: 'tis a chough, but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt.

Osr. Sweet lord, if your lordship were at leisure, I should impart a thing to you from his majesty.

Ham. I will receive it, sir, with all diligence of spirit. Put your bonnet to his right use; 'tis for the head.

Osr. I thank your lordship, it is very hot.

Ham. No, believe me, 'tis very cold; the wind is northerly.

Osr. It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed.

Ham. But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot, or my complexion—

Osr. Exceedingly, my lord; it is very sultry, as 'twere, —I cannot tell how. But, my lord, his majesty bade me signify to you that he has laid a great wager on your head: sir, this is the matter—

88 *'tis*] *It is* Johnson.
chough] *cough* Capell (corrected in Errata).
say] *saw* F_1.
90 *lordship*] Q_5Q_6. *Lordshippe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *friendship* Ff.
92 *sir*] Qq. om. Ff.
with all] *withall* Q_2Q_3.
93 *Put*] Ff. om. Qq.
94 *it is*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *'tis* FfQ_6.
[puts on his hat. Macdonald conj. (after *lordship*).
98 *But yet*] Qq. om. Ff.
sultry] Rowe. *soultry* $Q_4Q_5FfQ_6$. *sully* Q_2Q_3.
98, 99 *hot, or my complexion—*] Warburton. *hot, or my complection.* Q_2Q_3. *hot, or my complexion.* Q_4Q_5. *hot for my complexion.* Ff. *hot, for my complexion.* Q_6. *hot. 'Fore my complexion!* or, *hot.* Osr. *'Fore my complexion!* Daniel conj.
100 *sultry*] *soultery* Q_2Q_3. *soultry* The rest.
101 *But*] om. Qq.
bade] Steevens (1778). *bid* F_4. *bad* The rest.
102 *to you*] *unto you* Q_6.
he] Ff. *a* Qq.
has] *ha's* F_1.
laid] *layed* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
103 *matter—*] Rowe. *matter.* QqFf.
[Takes off his hat. Macdonald conj.

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Ham. I beseech you, remember— 104

[*Hamlet moves him to put on his hat.*

Osr. Nay, good my lord; for mine ease, in good faith. Sir, here is newly come to court Laertes; believe me, an absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society and great showing: indeed, to speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry, for you shall find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see. 111

Ham. Sir, his definement suffers no perdition in you; though, I know, to divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory, and yet but yaw neither, in respect of his quick sail. But in the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article, and his infusion of such dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror, and who else would trace him, his umbrage, nothing more.

104 *remember—*] Pope. *remember.* Qq Ff.
[Hamlet...hat.] Johnson. om. Qq Ff.
105 *good my lord*] Qq. *in good faith* Ff.
mine] Ff. *my* Qq.
106—141 *Sir, here...unfellowed.*] Qq. *Sir, you are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is at his weapon.* Ff, omitting all the rest, which was first restored by Theobald.
107 *gentleman*] *gentlemen* Q_2Q_3.
108 *showing*] *shew* Q (1676) and Theobald.
109 *feelingly*] *sellingly* Q_2Q_3. *seelingly* Becket conj.
the card] *the very card* Capell.
110 *in him*] *him* Johnson conj.
part] *parts* Nicholson conj.
110, 111 *part...see*] *port...use* Anon. conj.
113 *inventorially*] *inventorily* Collier (ed. 2).
dizzy] *dizzie* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *dosie* Q_2. *dazzie* Q_3. *defy* Anon. conj. (in Furness).
114 *yet but yaw*] Q_2. *yet but raw* Q_3 $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *yet but slow* Warburton. *it but yaw* Singer, ed. 2 (Dyce). *wit but yaw* Staunton conj. *it not yaw* Nicholson conj. *yet boot you* or *not boot you* Perring conj. *yet it wouldn't yaw* Elze conj. *yet but row* Tschischwitz. *yet be not yare* Orger conj.
yaw neither] *yaw mynheer* Bulloch conj., reading *wit* for *yet*, as Staunton conj.
115 *sail*] *sale* Collier (ed. 2).
116 *great*] *a great* Q_6.
article] *altitude* Johnson conj. (withdrawn).

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Osr. Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him.

Ham. The concernancy, sir? why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath?

Osr. Sir?

Hor. Is't not possible to understand in another tongue? You will do't, sir, really.

Ham. What imports the nomination of this gentleman?

Osr. Of Laertes?

Hor. His purse is empty already; all's golden words are spent.

Ham. Of him, sir.

Osr. I know you are not ignorant—

Ham. I would you did, sir; yet, in faith, if you did, it would not much approve me. Well, sir?

Osr. You are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is—

121 *sir? why*] Capell. *sir, why* Qq. *sir?*—[To Horatio] *Why* Theobald. *wrap*] *warp* Becket conj.

123 *Sir?*] Capell. *Sir.* Qq. *Sir,*— Theobald.

124, 125 *Is't...really.*] Marked as Aside to Hamlet by Capell. [To Osrick. Rann.
Is't not...another tongue?] *Is't possible not to be understood in a mother tongue?* Johnson conj. *It is not... another tongue.* Heath conj. *Is't possible not to understand in a mother tongue?* Tschischwitz (Malone conj.).
understand...tongue? You] *understand? In another tongue you* Jennens.

124 *in another*] *in's mother* Staunton conj.

125 *tongue?*] Theobald. *tongue,* Qq. *You...really*] *You will too't sir really* Q_2. *You will doo't sir really* Q_3Q_4 Q_5. *You will doe't sir really* Q_6. *You will do't, sir, rarely* Theobald. *You do't, sir, rarely* Heath conj. Given to Osric, Becket conj.
really] *readily* Jackson conj., reading the rest with Jennens.

128 *Laertes?*] Q_6. *Laertes.* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

129, 130 *His...spent.*] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

129 *all's*] *all his* Malone.

131 *sir.*] *sir?* Capell.

132 *ignorant—*] Theobald. *ignorant.* Qq.

134 *me. Well, sir?*] Edd. (Globe ed.). *me, well sir.* Qq. *me. Well, sir.* Theobald.

135 *not ignorant*] Q_2Q_3. *ignorant* Q_4Q_5 Q_6.

136 *is—*] Malone. *is:* Capell. *is.* Qq. *is at his weapon?* Caldecott, from Ff.

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Ham. I dare not confess that, lest I should compare with him in excellence; but, to know a man well, were to know himself.

Osr. I mean, sir, for his weapon; but in the imputation laid on him by them, in his meed he 's unfellowed.

Ham. What 's his weapon?

Osr. Rapier and dagger.

Ham. That 's two of his weapons: but, well.

Osr. The king, sir, hath wagered with him six Barbary horses: against the which he has imponed, as I take it, six French rapiers and poniards, with their assigns, as girdle, hanger, and so: three of the carriages, in faith, are very dear to fancy, very responsive to the hilts, most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit.

Ham. What call you the carriages?

Hor. I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had done.

Osr. The carriages, sir, are the hangers.

Ham. The phrase would be more germane to the matter if we could carry a cannon by our sides: I would it might be hangers till then. But, on: six Barbary

138 *but,*] *for,* Capell.
139 *know himself*] *be himself* Kinnear conj.
140 *for his*] Q_6. *for this* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
141 *them, in his meed*] Steevens (1778). *them in his meed,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *them in his meed* Q_6. *them: in this meed* Capell.
144 *but, well*] Capell. *but well* QqFf.
145 *king, sir*] *sir King* F_1.
hath wagered] *hath wagerd* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *hath wager'd* Q_6. *ha's wag'd* F_1. *has wag'd* $F_2F_3F_4$. *hath wag'd* Johnson.
146 *he has imponed*] Theobald. *hee has impaund* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *he has impawn'd* Q_6. *he impon'd* Ff. *he has deponed* Johnson conj.
148 *hanger*] Qq. *hangers* Ff.
and so] Qq. *or so* Ff.
152, 153 Hor. *I knew...done.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff. Marked as 'Aside' by Theobald.
154 *carriages*] FfQ$_6$. *carriage* The rest.
155 *germane*] F_3F_4. *Germaine* F_1. *Germane* F_2. *Ierman* Q_2Q_3. *German* Q_4Q_5. *german* Q_6.
156 *matter if*] Qq. *matter: If* Ff.
a cannon] Qq (*a canon* Q_6). *cannon* Ff.
157 *it might be*] *it be* Q_2. *it be might* Q_3.
on:] Pope. *on* F_1. *on,* The rest.

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horses against six French swords, their assigns, and three liberal-conceited carriages; that's the French bet against the Danish. Why is this 'imponed,' as you call it? 160

Osr. The king, sir, hath laid, sir, that in a dozen passes between yourself and him, he shall not exceed you three hits: he hath laid on twelve for nine; and it would come to immediate trial, if your lordship would vouchsafe the answer. 165

Ham. How if I answer 'no'?

Osr. I mean, my lord, the opposition of your person in trial.

Ham. Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his majesty, it is the breathing time of day with me; let the foils be brought, the gentleman willing, and the king hold his purpose, I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain nothing but my shame and the odd hits.

Osr. Shall I redeliver you e'en so?

Ham. To this effect, sir, after what flourish your nature will. 176

Osr. I commend my duty to your lordship.

159 *liberal-conceited*] Hyphened by Pope.
French bet] Qq. *French but* F_1. *French, but* $F_2F_3F_4$.
159, 160 *French... Why*] *French; but against the Danish, why* Rowe.
160 *this 'imponed,' as*] *this impon'd as* Ff. *this all* Qq.
imponed] *impawn'd* Malone.
161 *sir, that*] Qq. *that* Ff.
162 *yourself*] *your selfe* Qq. *you* Ff.
163 *he...nine;*] An interpolation from the margin, Mitford conj.
laid on] Q_5Q_6. *layd on* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$.
one Ff. *won* or *on* Mitford conj.
nine] Qq. *mine* Ff.
it] Qq. *that* Ff.
169, 170 *hall: if...majesty, it*] *hall; if ...Maiestie, it* Ff. *hall, if...Maiestie, it* Qq. *hall, if...majesty: it* Seymour conj.
170, 171 *majesty, it...me; let...brought,*] *majesty,—it...me,—let.....brought;* Staunton.
170 *it is*] Qq. *'tis* Ff.
172 *hold*] *holding* Capell.
purpose,] Theobald. *purpose;* Qq Ff.
an] Capell. *and* Qq. *if* Ff.
173 *I will*] Qq. *Ile* F_1F_2. *I'le* F_3. *I'll* F_4. *I* Collier MS. See note (II).
174 *redeliver you e'en so*] Ff. *deliuer you so* Qq.
175 *this*] *that* Capell.
177 [Exit. $F_2F_3F_4$. om. QqF_1.

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Ham. Yours, yours. [*Exit Osric.*] He does well to commend it himself; there are no tongues else for's turn.

Hor. This lapwing runs away with the shell on his head. 181

Ham. He did comply with his dug before he sucked it. Thus has he—and many more of the same breed that I know the drossy age dotes on—only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter; a kind of yesty collection, which carries them through and through the most fond and winnowed opinions; and do but blow them to their trial, the bubbles are out. 188

178 *Yours, yours.* [Exit Osric.] *He does*] Capell. *Yours, yours; he does* Ff (*hee* F_1). *Yours doo's* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Yours does* Q_6. *Yours. He does* Jennens.

179 *it himself*] *it self* Q (1676), reading with Qq.
for 's] *for his* Q_5Q_6.
turn] *turne* Qq. *tongue* Ff.

180 *runs*] *ran* Johnson conj.

182 *He did comply with*] Ff (*Complie* F_1). *A did sir with* Q_2. *A did so sir with* $Q_3Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *He did so, sir, with* Q (1676) and Theobald. *He did so with* Rowe. *He did complement with* Hanmer. *He did compliment with* Warburton. *He did compline with* Bulloch conj. *He did compliment* Gould conj.
before he] Ff. *before a* Qq.

183 *has he*] Qq. *had he* Ff.
many] Qq. *mine* F_1. *nine* $F_2F_3F_4$.
breed] Q_5Q_6. *breede* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Beauy* F_1. *Beavy* $F_2F_3F_4$. *bevy* Caldecott.

185 *and...a*] *and* (*out of an habit of encounter*) *a* Jennens. *and out of the habit of encounter got a* Bailey conj.
and outward] Ff. *and out of an* Qq. *an outward* Capell.

185, 186 *encounter; a...collection,*] *encounter,* (*a kind of yeasty collection,*) Maclachlan.

186 *yesty*] Ff. *histy* Q_2Q_3. *misty* Q_4Q_6. *mistie* Q_5. *hasty* Anon. conj.
collection] *diction* Bailey conj.

187 *fond and winnowed*] Ff. *prophane and trennowed* Q_2Q_3. *prophane and trennowned* Q_4. *profane and trennowned* Q_5Q_6. *prophane and renowned* Q (1676). *fann'd and winnowed* Hanmer (Warburton). *sane and renowned* Johnson conj. *profane and tres-renowned* Jennens. *sound and winnowed* Mason conj. *fond and vineyed* or *fond and fennowed* Nicholson conj. *proven and renowned* Bulloch conj. *profound and renowned* Bailey conj. *profound and winnowed* Tschischwitz. *fond unwinnowed* Fleay conj. (in Furness).

188 *trial*]*triall* Qq. *tryalls* F_1F_2. *tryals* F_3F_4.

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Enter a Lord.

Lord. My lord, his majesty commended him to you by young Osric, who brings back to him, that you attend him in the hall: he sends to know if your pleasure hold to play with Laertes, or that you will take longer time.

Ham. I am constant to my purposes; they follow the king's pleasure: if his fitness speaks, mine is ready; now or whensoever, provided I be so able as now.

Lord. The king and queen and all are coming down.

Ham. In happy time.

Lord. The queen desires you to use some gentle entertainment to Laertes before you fall to play.

Ham. She well instructs me. [*Exit Lord.*

Hor. You will lose this wager, my lord.

Ham. I do not think so; since he went into France, I have been in continual practice; I shall win at the odds. But thou wouldst not think how ill all's here about my heart: but it is no matter.

Hor. Nay, good my lord,—

Ham. It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving as would perhaps trouble a woman.

189—200 Enter.....*instructs me.*] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
189 Enter...] Enter another Courtier. Capell.
190 *Osric*] *Ostricke* Qq.
198 *to use*] *use* S. Walker conj., reading lines 197—200 as three lines of verse, ending *use...Laertes...me.*
199 *fall*] Q_2Q_3. *goe* Q_4Q_6. *go* Q_5.
200 [Exit Lord.] Theobald. om. QqFf. Exit Courtier. Capell.
201 *lose this wager*] Ff. *loose* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *lose* Q_6.
203 *been*] *bin* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
204 *But*] *but* Ff. om. Qq.
wouldst] Q_6. *wouldest* Ff. *would'st* The rest.
how ill all's] Qq. *how all* Ff. *how all's* Rowe. *how ill is all* Collier MS.
206 *good my*] *my good* Theobald (ed. 2).
lord,—] Capell. *lord.* QqFf.
208 *gain-giving*] Ff. *gamgiuing* Q_2 Q_3. *game-giuing* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$. *boding* Q (1676). *misgiving* Pope (ed. 2). *'gain-giving* Capell. *imagining* Bulloch conj. *pain-giving* Forsyth conj.

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Hor. If your mind dislike any thing, obey it. I will forestal their repair hither, and say you are not fit.

Ham. Not a whit; we defy augury: there is special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all; since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes? Let be.

Enter KING, QUEEN, LAERTES, *and* Lords, OSRIC *and other* Attendants *with foils and gauntlets; a table and flagons of wine on it.*

King. Come, Hamlet, come, and take this hand from me.

[*The King puts Laertes' hand into Hamlet's.*

Ham. Give me your pardon, sir: I've done you wrong;
But pardon't, as you are a gentleman.
This presence knows,
And you must needs have heard, how I am punish'd

209 *obey it.*] Qq. *obey.* Ff.
will] *shall* Q_5Q_6.
211 *there is*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *there 's a* Ff. *there is a* Q_6. *there's* Pope.
212 *now*] Ff. om. Qq.
214 *will*] *well* Q_2Q_3.
214—216 *the readiness.....Let be.*] See note (XXXII).
215 *aught*] Theobald. *ought* QqFf.
217 SCENE v. Pope.
Enter.....] Ff, substantially. A table prepard, Trumpets, Drums and officers with Cushions, King, Queene, and all the state, Foiles, daggers, and Laertes. Qq.
Osric and other Attendants...] Osrick with other Attendants... Theobald. with other Attendants... Ff.
King.] King. [Taking Laertes by the hand. Staunton.
[The King...] Gives him the hand of Laertes. Hanmer. King puts the hand of Laertes into the hand of Hamlet. Johnson. om. QqFf.
218 *I've*] Ff. *I haue* Qq.
219, 220 *But...knows,*] As in Ff. One line in Qq. S. Walker would end lines 218, 219, *pardon't...knows.*
219 *pardon't*] *pardon it* Steevens.
220—222 *This.....done,*] Three lines, ending *heard...distraction....done,* in Rowe.
220—232 *This...audience,*] Omit, as spurious, Seymour conj.
221 *punish'd*] *punished* Rowe (ed. 2).

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With sore distraction. What I have done,
That might your nature, honour and exception
Roughly awake, I here proclaim was madness.
Was 't Hamlet wrong'd Laertes? Never Hamlet:
If Hamlet from himself be ta'en away,
And when he 's not himself does wrong Laertes,
Then Hamlet does it not, Hamlet denies it.
Who does it then? His madness: if 't be so,
Hamlet is of the faction that is wrong'd;
His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy.
Sir, in this audience,
Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil
Free me so far in your most generous thoughts,
That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,
And hurt my brother.

Laer. I am satisfied in nature,
Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most
To my revenge: but in my terms of honour
I stand aloof, and will no reconcilement,
Till by some elder masters of known honour
I have a voice and precedent of peace,
To keep my name ungored. But till that time
I do receive your offer'd love like love
And will not wrong it.

222 *sore*] Ff. *a sore* Qq.
distraction.] *distraction:* Q_4Q_5. *distraction,* Q_2Q_3. *distraction;* Q_6. *distraction?* Ff.
223 *nature, honour*] Qq. *nature honour,* F_1. *natures honor,* F_2. *natures honour,* F_3F_4. *native honour* Anon. conj.
229 *madness:*] *madnesse.* Qq. *Madnesse?* F_1F_2. *madness?* F_3F_4.
230 *wrong'd*] Ff. *wronged* Qq.
232 *Sir...audience,*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
235 *That*] *As that* Keightley.
mine] (Q_1)Ff. *my* Qq.
236 *brother*] (Q_1)Qq. *Mother* Ff.
240 *masters*] *master* S. Walker conj.
241 *precedent*]Johnson. *president* QqFf.
242 *keep*] F_3F_4. *keepe* F_1F_2. om. Qq.
ungored] *vngord* Q_2Q_3. *vngor'd* Q_4 Q_5Q_6. *vngorg'd* Ff.
till] Ff. *all* Qq.
243 *offer'd*] *offered* Q_5Q_6.

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Ham. I embrace it freely,
And will this brother's wager frankly play.
Give us the foils. Come on.
Laer. Come, one for me.
Ham. I 'll be your foil, Laertes: in mine ignorance
Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night,
Stick fiery off indeed.
Laer. You mock me, sir.
Ham. No, by this hand.
King. Give them the foils, young Osric. Cousin Hamlet,
You know the wager?
Ham. Very well, my lord;
Your grace has laid the odds o' the weaker side.
King. I do not fear it; I have seen you both:
But since he is better'd, we have therefore odds.
Laer. This is too heavy; let me see another.

244 *I*] Qq. *I do* $F_1F_3F_4$. *I doe* F_2.
244, 245 *I...play.*] Divided as in Ff. Prose in Qq.
246 *Come on.*] Ff. Omitted in Qq. *Come, one.* Stratmann conj. (Bring foiles) Collier MS.
248 *darkest*] QqF_1. *brightest* $F_2F_3F_4$.
249 *Stick...indeed.*] *Appear.* Q (1676). *Stick*] *Strike* Keightley (withdrawn). *Show* Gould conj. *off*] FfQ_6. *of* The rest.
250 *by this hand*] *on my honour* Q (1676).
251, 252 *Give...wager?*] Divided as in Qq. Two lines, the first ending *Osricke*, in Ff.
251 *them*] QqF_1. om. $F_2F_3F_4$. *Osric*] *Ostricke* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *Ostrick* Q_5Q_6. *Cousin*] om. Pope, dividing as Ff. *Hamlet*] *Ham.* Q_4Q_6.
252 *wager?*] Capell. *wager.* QqFf. *Very well*] *Well* Pope.
252, 253 *lord; Your.....laid the*] *lord, Your...laid; the* Heath conj.
253 *has*] Qq. *hath* Ff. *laid*] *layed* Q_2Q_3. *layde* Q_4. *laide* F_1. *the odds o' the*] *upon the* Hanmer. *o' the*] *o' th'* F_4. *a' th* Qq. *a' th'* $F_1F_2F_3$.
254 *I do...both:*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
255 *But*] *'Tis true he did neglect his exercises, But* Keightley conj. *since he is better'd,*] *since, he is better'd:* Macdonald conj. *he is*] *he's* Pope. *you're* Keightley conj. *better'd*] Ff. *better* Qq. *we*] *you* Capell. [To the Queen. Keightley.
256, 257 *This is...length?*] Two lines in Qq. Four in Ff.
256 *too*] FfQ_6. *to* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.

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Ham. This likes me well. These foils have all a length? [*They prepare to play.*

Osr. Ay, my good lord.

King. Set me the stoups of wine upon that table.
If Hamlet give the first or second hit,
Or quit in answer of the third exchange,
Let all the battlements their ordnance fire;
The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath;
And in the cup an union shall he throw,
Richer than that which four successive kings
In Denmark's crown have worn. Give me the cups;
And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannons to the heavens, the heaven to earth,
'Now the king drinks to Hamlet.' Come, begin;
And you, the judges, bear a wary eye.

Ham. Come on, sir.

Laer. Come, my lord. [*They play.*

Ham. One.

Laer. No.

Ham. Judgement.

257 *have*] *have have* F_2.
length?] Rowe. *length* Q_6. *length.* The rest.
[They prepare...] Capell, after line 255. Prepare... Ff. Omitted in Qq. Prepares... Rowe (ed. 2).
259 Enter Attendants, with Wine. Capell.
stoups] Johnson. *stoopes* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *stooops* Q_5Q_6. *Stopes* Ff.
that] *the* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
260 *give*] *gives* Theobald.
261 *of the third*] *of a third* F_3F_4. *to the third* Q (1703).
262 *ordnance*] *Ordinance* F_1.
263 *breath*] *health* Gould conj.
264 *union*] Ff. *Vnice* Q_2. *Onixe* Q_3Q_4. *Onix* Q_5. *Onyx* Q_6.
266 *In...cups;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
267 *trumpet*] Qq. *trumpets* Ff.
268 *trumpet*] *trumpets* F_3F_4. *trumpeter* Grant White.
cannoneer] *canoner* S. Walker conj.
269 *heaven to*] Q_2Q_3Ff. *heauens to* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
270 '*Now...Hamlet.*'] Italicised by Capell.
[Trumpets the while. Qq. om. Ff.
272 *Come, my lord.*] Qq. *Come on sir.* Ff. *So on, sir* Rowe (ed. 2).
[They play.] Ff. om. Qq.
Judgement.] *Judgment?* Capell.

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Osr. A hit, a very palpable hit.
Laer. Well; again.
King. Stay; give me drink. Hamlet, this pearl is thine;
Here's to thy health. [*Trumpets sound, and cannon shot off within.*
Give him the cup.
Ham. I'll play this bout first; set it by a while.
Come. [*They play.*] Another hit; what say you?
Laer. A touch, a touch, I do confess.
King. Our son shall win.
Queen. He's fat and scant of breath.
Here, Hamlet, take my napkin, rub thy brows:
The queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.
Ham. Good madam!
King. Gertrude, do not drink.
Queen. I will, my lord; I pray you, pardon me.

273 *palpable*] *palbable* Q_6.
Well;] *Well:* Ff. *Well*, Qq.
274 *Stay...thine;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
274, 275 *Hamlet.....within.*] *Hamlet, heere's to thy health;* [Florish, a peece goes off.] *This pearle is thine;* Elze conj.
275 [Trumpets...] Malone. Drum, trumpets and shot. Florish, a peece goes off. Qq (after *hit*, line 273). Trumpets sound, and shot goes off. F_1 (after *cup*). Trumpets sound, shot goes off. $F_2F_3F_4$ (after *cup*). drinks, and puts Poison in the Cup. Flourish. Ordinance within. Capell.
276 *set it*] Qq. *set* Ff.
a while] *a-while* F_1.
277 *Come.*] *Come:* Ff. *Come*, Qq.
[They play.] Pope (after *a while*). They Play again (after *say you?*). Rowe. play. Capell. om. QqFf.
278 *A touch, a touch,*] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
confess] *confest* Qq. *confess't* Q (1676) and Capell.
279 *fat*] *faint* Mull (Wyeth conj.). *hot* Hudson, 1879 (Plehwe and Brady conj.). *fey* Bulloch conj.
280 *Here...brows:*] *Here is a napkin, rub thy brows, my sonne:* Collier MS.
Here...napkin] Qq. *Heere's a napkin* F_1. *Here's a napkin* $F_2F_3F_4$.
rub] *wipe* Q_6.
282 *Good*] *Thank you, good* Capell. *Good*, Knight.
madam!] Dyce. *Madam.* QqFf. *Madam—* Rowe.
Gertrude] *Gertrude, Gertrude* Keightley.
283 *I will...me.*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
[Drinks. Hanmer. drinks, and tenders the Cup to Hamlet. Capell.

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King. [*Aside*] It is the poison'd cup; it is too late.
Ham. I dare not drink yet, madam; by and by.
Queen. Come, let me wipe thy face.
Laer. My lord, I 'll hit him now.
King. I do not think 't.
Laer. [*Aside*] And yet it is almost against my conscience.
Ham. Come, for the third, Laertes: you but dally;
I pray you, pass with your best violence;
I am afeard you make a wanton of me.
Laer. Say you so? come on. [*They play.*
Osr. Nothing, neither way.
Laer. Have at you now!
[*Laertes wounds Hamlet; then, in scuffling, they change rapiers, and Hamlet wounds Laertes.*
King. Part them; they are incensed.
Ham. Nay, come, again. [*The Queen falls.*
Osr. Look to the queen there, ho!
Hor. They bleed on both sides. How is it, my lord?

284, 288 [Aside] First marked by Rowe.
285 *I...by.*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
287 *My lord,*] om. Pope.
think 't] *think it* Malone.
288 *it is...against*] Qq. *'tis...'gainst* Ff. *'tis...against* Q (1676).
289 *Come...dally;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
third, Laertes: you] Steevens. *third, Laertes. You* Johnson. *third Laertes, you doe* Qq. *third. Laertes, you* Ff.
291 *afeard*] F_3F_4. *affear'd* F_1. *affeard* F_2. *sure* Qq. *afraid* Rowe.
292 [They play.] Play. Ff. om. Qq.
294 *now!*] *now.* [play again. Capell.
[Laertes.....Laertes.] Rowe. They catch one anothers Rapiers, and both are wounded, Leartes falles downe, the Queene falles downe and dies. (Q_1). In scuffling they change Rapiers. Ff. Omitted in Qq.
(Both wounded) Collier MS.
295 *come, again.*] Dyce. *come, againe.* F_1. *come againe.* QqF_2. *come again.* F_3F_4. *come again*— Rowe. *come, again*— Hanmer.
[The Queen falls.] Queen falls. Capell. om. QqFf.
there, ho!] *there.—Ho!* Staunton. See note (XXXIII).
ho] Q_6. *hoa* Ff. *howe* Q_2Q_3. *hoe* Q_4Q_5.
296 *is it*] $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *is't* FfQ_6.

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Osr. How is 't, Laertes? 297

Laer. Why, as a woodcock to mine own springe, Osric;
I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery.

Ham. How does the queen?

King. She swounds to see them bleed.

Queen. No, no, the drink, the drink,—O my dear Hamlet,— 301
The drink, the drink! I am poison'd. [*Dies.*

Ham. O villany! Ho! let the door be lock'd:
Treachery! seek it out. [*Laertes falls.*

Laer. It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain; 305
No medicine in the world can do thee good,
In thee there is not half an hour of life;
The treacherous instrument is in thy hand,
Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practice

297 *How is 't, Laertes?*] *Host ist Laeres?* Q_4.

298 *Why...Osric;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
to mine] *in my* Q (1676) and Hanmer.
mine own] *mine* F_1. *my* $F_2F_3F_4$. *my own* Pope.
springe] Q_6. *sprindge* The rest.
Osric] *Ostrick* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Ostricke* Q_6.

299 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.

300 *swounds*] F_3F_4. *sounds* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$ F_1F_2. *swounes* Q_6.

301 *drink,—*] Capell. *drink—* Rowe. *drink.* F_1. *drinke,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4F_2$. *drink,* $Q_5Q_6F_3F_4$.

301, 302 *O my.....drink!*] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

301 *Hamlet,*] *Ham,* Q_5.

302—304 *The drink...out.*] Two lines in Keightley, the first ending *villany.*

302 *poison'd*] F_3F_4. *poysned* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *poyson'd* F_1F_2. *poysoned* Q_6.
[Dies.] Queen dies. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

303 *villany*] *villaine* Q_5Q_6.
Ho!] Theobald (ed. 2). *Ho* Q_6. *how* Q_2Q_3. *Hoe* Q_4Q_5. *How?* Ff. *how?*— Jennens. *How!* Caldecott.

304 [Laertes falls.] Capell. om. QqFf.

305 *It is...slain;*] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
here, Hamlet: Hamlet,] Capell. *here, Hamlet. Hamlet,* Ff (*heere* F_1). *heere Hamlet,* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *here Hamlet* Q_5. *here Hamlet;* Q_6. *here. Hamlet,* Pope. *here, Hamlet,* Warburton. *here, Hamlet.* Johnson.

306 *medicine*] FfQ_6. *medcin* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$. *medecine* Q_5.

307 *hour of*] Ff. *houres* Qq. *hour's* Q (1676).

308 *thy hand*] FfQ_6. *my hand* $Q_2Q_3Q_4$ Q_5.

309 *Unbated*] *Imbaited* Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

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Hath turn'd itself on me; lo, here I lie,
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:
I can no more: the king, the king's to blame.
Ham. The point envenom'd too!
Then, venom, to thy work. [*Stabs the King.*
All. Treason! treason!
King. O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt.
Ham. Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane,
Drink off this potion: is thy union here?
Follow my mother. [*King dies.*
Laer. He is justly served;
It is a poison temper'd by himself.
Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet:
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee,
Nor thine on me! [*Dies.*
Ham. Heaven make thee free of it! I follow thee.
I am dead, Horatio. Wretched queen, adieu!
You that look pale and tremble at this chance,
That are but mutes or audience to this act,

310 *lo,*] *so* Q (1676).
311 *poison'd*] F_3F_4. *poyson'd* $F_1F_2Q_6$. *poysned* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
312 *can*] *am* Q_5Q_6.
to blame] *too blame* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5F_1$.
313, 314 *The...work.*] As in Ff. One line in Qq.
313 *The point envenom'd*] *The point—envenom'd* Staunton.
too] *to* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$.
313, 314 *envenom'd...work.*] One line in Steevens (1793).
314 *to thy*] *do thy* Theobald (ed. 2).
[Stabs the King.] Rowe. Hurts the King. Ff. Omitted in Qq.
315 All.] Osr. and Lords. Malone.
317 *Here...Dane,*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *murdrous,* in Ff.
Here] *Heare* Q_2Q_3.
incestuous] FfQ_6. *incestious* The rest.
murderous] *murdrous* F_1F_2. *murd'rous* F_3F_4. om. Qq.
Dane] *Cain* Anon. conj. (N. & Q., 1891).
318 *off this*] FfQ_6. *of this* The rest.
thy union] $(Q_1)Ff$. *the Onixe* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *the Onyx* Q_6. *the Union* Theobald.
319 [King dies.] om. Qq.
319, 320 *He...himself.*] As in Ff. One line in Qq.
320 *temper'd*] Q_6. *temperd* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *temp'red* Ff.
322 *upon*] *on* Theobald.
323 *me!*] Pope. *me.* QqFf.
[Dies.] om. Qq.
324 *thee free*] *the free* Theobald (ed. 1).
325 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.
327 *to this*] QqF_1. *at this* $F_2F_3F_4$.

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Had I but time—as this fell sergeant, death,
Is strict in his arrest—O, I could tell you—
But let it be. Horatio, I am dead;
Thou livest; report me and my cause aright
To the unsatisfied.
Hor. Never believe it:
I am more an antique Roman than a Dane:
Here's yet some liquor left.
Ham. As thou 'rt a man,
Give me the cup: let go; by heaven, I 'll have 't.
O good Horatio, what a wounded name,
Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me!
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,
Absent thee from felicity a while,
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain,
To tell my story. [*March afar off, and shot within.*
What warlike noise is this?

328, 329 *time—as...arrest—O*] *time, (as .....arrest) oh* FfQ$_6$. *time, as..... arrest, &* Q$_3$Q$_8$. *time as...arrest. O* Q$_4$Q$_5$.
329 *strict*] *strick'd* F$_1$. *strick't* F$_2$.
his] QqF$_1$. *this* F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$.
you—] Pope. *you,* Q$_2$Q$_3$F$_2$F$_3$F$_4$. *you!* Q$_4$Q$_5$. *you.* F$_1$. *you;* Q$_6$.
331 *cause aright*] Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$. *cause a right* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *causes right* Ff.
332 *the*] *be* F$_3$F$_4$.
Never believe] *Never; believe* Hanmer.
[Takes the cup. Collier MS. See note (II).
333 *I am*] *I'm* Pope.
antique] Q$_6$. *anticke* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *antike* Q$_4$Q$_5$F$_1$F$_2$. *Antick* F$_3$F$_4$.
334, 335 *As...have't.*] Divided as in Qq. The first line ends *cup*, in Ff.
334 *thou'rt*] Capell. *th' art* QqFf.
man,] *man,*— Capell.
335 *by heaven,*] om. Q (1676).
have't] F$_1$F$_2$. *hate* Q$_2$Q$_3$Q$_4$Q$_5$. *hav't* Q$_6$F$_3$F$_4$. *have it* Steevens.
[Struggling, Hamlet gets it. Collier MS. See note (II).
336 *good Horatio*] Ff. *god Horatio* Q$_2$Q$_3$. *God Horatio* Q$_4$Q$_5$Q$_6$. *God! —Horatio* Capell.
337 *live*] Ff. *I leaue* Qq. *leave* Grant White.
me!] Jennens. *me?* Qq. *me.* Ff.
339 *a while*] *awhile* F$_1$.
[Firings within. Capell.
341 *story*] *tale* Pope.
[March...shot within.] Steevens. March afarre off, and shout within. Ff. A march a farre off. Qq. Omitted by Capell.
this?] *this?* [Exit Osrick. Jennens.

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Are here arrived, give order that these bodies
High on a stage be placed to the view;
And let me speak to the yet unknowing world
How these things came about: so shall you hear
Of carnal, bloody and unnatural acts,
Of accidental judgements, casual slaughters,
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook
Fall'n on the inventors' heads: all this can I
Truly deliver.

Fort. Let us haste to hear it,
And call the noblest to the audience.
For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune:
I have some rights of memory in this kingdom,
Which now to claim my vantage doth invite me.

Hor. Of that I shall have also cause to speak,
And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more:
But let this same be presently perform'd,
Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance
On plots and errors happen.

369 *arrived, give*] *arriued. Giue* $F_1F_2F_3$. *arrived: Give* F_4.
370 *the view*] *publick view* Q (1676).
371 *to the yet*] *to th' yet* $Q_4Q_5FfQ_6$. *to yet* Q_2Q_3.
373 *carnal*] *cruell* $Q_4Q_5Q_6$.
375 *deaths*] *death's* F_1F_2.
forced cause] *forc'd cause* Ff. *for no cause* Qq.
377 *inventors'*] Theobald (ed. 2). *inuentors* $Q_2Q_3Q_4Q_5$. *Inuentors* F_1F_2 Q_6. *Inventor's* F_3F_4.
379 *noblest*] *nobless* Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2). *noblesse* Capell.
381 *rights*] Qq. *Rites* Ff.
memory] *ancestry* Gould conj.
382 *Which...me.*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *doth*, in Ff.
now to] Qq. *are to* Ff.
vantage] *interest* Q (1676).
383 *shall have also*] Qq. *shall haue alwayes* F_1. *shall alwayes* F_2F_3. *shall always* F_4. *shall likewise have* Long MS.
384 *And...more:*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *mouth*, in Ff.
on more] Ff. *no more* Qq.
385 *same*] *scene* Collier, ed. 2 (Collier MS.).
386 *Even...mischance*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *wilde*, in Ff.
while] Qq. *whiles* Ff.
387 *plots and*] Qq. *plots, and* Ff.

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Fort. Let four captains
Bear Hamlet, like a soldier, to the stage;
For he was likely, had he been put on,
To have proved most royally: and, for his passage,
The soldiers' music and the rites of war
Speak loudly for him.
Take up the bodies: such a sight as this
Becomes the field, but here shows much amiss.
Go, bid the soldiers shoot.

[A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off the bodies: after which a peal of ordnance is shot off.

388 *to the*] *off the* F_3F_4.
390 *To...passage,*] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending *royally:* in Ff. *royally*] Ff. *royall* Qq.
391 *rites*] Ff. *right* Qq. *rights* Q (1676).
393 *bodies*] Qq. *body* Ff.
394 *amiss*] *amisse* Qq. *amis* F_1. *amiss* F_2.
395 [A dead march.] Capell. Exeunt...] Exeunt solemnly,... Capell. Exeunt. Qq. Exeunt Marching: after the which, a Peale of Ordenance are shot off. Ff (after which F_3F_4; Ordnance F_2F_3 F_4).

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NOTES.

Note I.

Act I. Scene I. In this play the Acts and Scenes are marked in the Folios only as far as the second Scene of the second Act, and not at all in the Quartos.

Note II.

I. 1. 91. This and other emendations of the MS. corrector, not recorded by Mr Collier, are given on the authority of Mr Hamilton (*An Enquiry into the Genuineness of the MS. Corrections in Mr J. Payne Collier's annotated Shakespeare*, pp. 34—85).

Note III.

I. 3. 74. The following are the readings of the different editions and the emendations which have been proposed for this line:

'Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:' (Q_1).

'Or of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q_2Q_3.

'Ar of a most select and generous, cheefe in that:' Q_4.

'Are of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q_5Q_6.

'Are of a most select and generous cheff in that.' Ff.

'Are most select and generous, chief in that.'

Rowe, Pope, Theobald, Hanmer, Warburton, Johnson, Capell, [Jennens], Rann, Steevens (1793), Caldecott, Singer (ed. 1), Harness, Delius, &c.

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'Are most select, and generous, chief in that.' Steevens (1773).

'Are most select, and generous chief, in that.'
Steevens (1778 and 1785).

'Are of a most select and generous chief, in that.' Malone.

'Select and generous, are most choice in that.' Steevens conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice in that.'
Collier MS., adopted by Elze, Collier, ed. 2, and Keightley.

'Are most select and generous; chief in that.' Singer (ed. 2).

'Are of a most select and generous sheaf in that.' Staunton.

'Are most select and generous in that.' Grant White.

'Are of a most select and generous class in that.' Bulloch conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice.' Lloyd conj.

'Are of a most select and generous taste in that.' Keightley conj.

Tschischwitz (1869) reads:

'Are of a most select and generous chief,
In that their show denies extravagance.'

'Are most select and generous chiefs in that.'
Beale conj. (N. and Q., 1875).

'Are, of a most, select and generous, chief in that.'
Spence conj. (N. and Q., Feb. 1878).

'As most select and generous show in that.' Kinnear conj.

'The most select and generous, are chief in that.' Mull.

'Are famoused select and generous, chief in that.' Maclachlan.

Note IV.

I. 3. 109. The second and third Quartos include the words 'not... thus' in a parenthesis. In the fourth, fifth, and sixth, the parenthesis ends at 'phrase;' an arrangement which was adopted by Pope and corrected by Theobald at Warburton's suggestion. The Folios have no parenthesis.

Note V.

I. 3. 117. Malone conjectured that some epithet to 'blazes' has been omitted; and Coleridge 'did not doubt that a spondee had dropt out of the line.' He proposed either 'Go to, these blazes, daughter,' or 'these blazes, daughter, mark you.' *Notes and Lectures*, I. p. 220 (ed. 1849).

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NOTE VI.

I. 4. 36, 37. We have left this corrupt passage unaltered because none of the conjectures proposed appear to be satisfactory.

Rann, reading in his text:

'The dram of base
Doth all the noble substance of worth out
To his own scandal...'

gives some conjectures, without naming the authors, in a note thus: '*Doth all, &c. oft corrupt: oft work out: eat out: By it's own scandal.*'

The first of these alterations, 'oft corrupt,' anticipates one which Mitford published as his own, and the third, 'eat out,' is borrowed from the author of 'the Revisal' (Heath).

Mr Grant White suggests that "the corruption lurks in a part of the passage hitherto unsuspected, and that 'Doth' is either a misprint of 'Hath,' or has the sense of 'accomplishes.'" Mr Keightley reads,

'The dram of evil
Doth all the noble substance, out o' doubt,
To his own scandal...'

marking the sentence as incomplete. [In *The Shakespeare Expositor* he conjectures 'out of a doubt.']

Mr Maclachlan reads,

'The dram of eale
Doth ail the noble substance of a doubt
To his own scandal.'

NOTE VII.

I. 4. 61. Steevens says 'The first folio reads—*remote.*' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy of that edition which we have consulted. Sir Frederic Madden has kindly collated for us the four copies in the British Museum, all of which have 'remoued.' This is also the reading of Capell's copy, of Malone's, and of two others to which we have had access, and it is the reading in Mr Booth's reprint.

NOTE VIII.

I. 5. 80. 'A very learned lady,' probably Mrs Montagu, suggested to Johnson that this line 'O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!' should be given to Hamlet, and it is said that Garrick adopted this

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suggestion when he played Hamlet. Rann appears to be the first editor who put it in his text. Mr Verplanck and Mr Hudson have followed his example.

In the Quarto of 1603, (Q_1), the Ghost says 'O horrible, most horrible!' and Hamlet interrupts with 'O God!'

Note IX.

I. 5. 113—116. The second Quarto followed by the rest reads thus:

'*Enter Horatio, and Marcellus.*
Hora. My Lord, my Lord.
Mar. Lord *Hamlet.*
Hora. Heauens secure him.
Ham. So be it.
Mar. Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

The Folios have:

'*Hor. & Mar. within.* My Lord, my Lord.
Enter Horatio and Marcellus.
Mar. Lord *Hamlet.*
Hor. Heauen secure him.
Mar. So be it.
Hor. Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

Capell first transferred the stage direction '*Enter Horatio and Marcellus*' to follow line 116, and added the direction '*within*' to all the previous speeches. In this he has been followed by Steevens (1778) and all subsequent editors. As however the first Quarto, which was taken down probably during the representation of the play, puts the words *Enter Horatio, and Marcellus* opposite 'My Lord, my Lord,' it is probable that they really entered at that place, but were supposed, it being night-time, not to be seen by Hamlet till they were close to him.

Capell followed the Quartos in assigning 'So be it!' to Hamlet.

Note X.

I. 5. 157—160. The second Quarto followed substantially by the rest reads thus:

'Come hether Gentlemen,
And lay your hands againe vpon my sword,

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Sweare by my sword
Neuer to speak of this that you haue heard.'

The first Folio has:

'Come hither Gentlemen,
And lay your hands again vpon my sword,
Neuer to speake of this that you haue heard:
Sweare by my Sword.'

The following Folios put a full stop after 'sword' in the second line.

Capell, taking the order of words from the Quartos, arranged as three lines, thus:

'Come hither, gentlemen, and lay your hands
Again upon my sword; Swear by my sword,
Never to speak of this that you have heard.'

The first Quarto supports the order of the words as found in the Folio. Perhaps we might follow it and arrange the words of the Folio in three lines ending 'hands'...'speak'...'sword.'

Note XI.

II. 1. 79. Theobald, who is followed by Hanmer, Warburton, and Johnson, reads 'loose' for 'foul'd,' on the authority as he says of 'the elder Quartos.' It is not the reading of any of the first six, but of those of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703. Had Capell been aware of this, he would scarcely have designated Theobald's mistake as 'a downright falsehood.' Theobald, at the time of writing his *Shakespeare Restored*, knew of no Quarto earlier than that of 1637 (*Shakespeare Restored*, p. 70), and it is just possible that some copy of this edition (Q_6), from which that of 1676 was printed, may have had the reading 'loose.' We have given in the note to III. 4. 59 an instance of different readings in two copies of Q_6.

Note XII.

II. 2. 111, 112. In the Quartos Polonius's comment, 'that's an ill phrase...,' is printed in italics like the letter, and there is some confusion in the next line. The second, third, fourth and fifth have '*but you shall heare: thus in her excellent white bosom, these &c.*' The sixth puts a comma after '*heare.*' In the Folios these last words are printed

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in Roman type as if they were part of Polonius's comment, thus: 'but you shall heare these in her excellent white bosome, these.'

Rowe printed: 'but you shall hear—*These to her excellent white bosom, these*—'

The succeeding editors followed Rowe, down to Capell who restored the word '*in*' for '*to*.' The reading and punctuation of our text was first given substantially by Jennens, and adopted by Malone.

Knight prints, as part of the letter, 'These. In her excellent white bosom, these.' Tschischwitz suggests, 'but you shall hear this; In &c.'

Note XIII.

II. 2. 123. In the fourth and fifth Quartos the word 'Hamlet,' in italics, is by mistake printed not at the end of the letter but opposite to the first line of Polonius's speech.

Note XIV.

II. 2. 169. The Quartos have '*Enter Hamlet*' after 'try it,' line 166, and '*Exit King and Queene*' after the words 'both away,' line 168. The Folios have '*Enter Hamlet, reading on a Booke*' after 'try it,' line 166, and '*Exit King & Queen*' after 'presently,' line 169. The Quartos put commas at 'presently,' and 'leave,' reading 'Ile... leave' as one line; the Folios put full stops, reading 'Oh give me leave. How does my good Lord Hamlet?' as one line.

The earlier editors down to Johnson inclusive made no change.

Capell supposed the words 'O, give me leave' to be addressed, not to Hamlet, but to the King and Queen, whose *Exeunt* he placed after these words. His arrangement has been followed by all subsequent editors, till we ventured, in the Globe edition, [as Mr Grant White had done] to recur to the old order. It appears to us that the words 'O, give me leave,' commencing with an exclamation, are more naturally addressed to Hamlet than to the King and Queen, with whom Polonius had been previously conversing.

Mr Dyce transferred the entrance of Hamlet to follow the *Exeunt* of the King and Queen, line 169. As in the first Quarto he is made to enter earlier, it is possible that he was in sight of the audience, though so intent on his book as not to observe the presence of the others.

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NOTE XV.

II. 2. 584. Capell quotes 'braves' as the reading of the Quarto of 1605. His own copy has 'braines.' That in the British Museum reads 'braues.'

NOTE XVI.

III. 1. 86. In this doubtful passage we have retained the reading of the Quartos, although the players' Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695, 1703, have, contrary to their custom, followed the Folios, which may possibly indicate that 'pith' was the reading according to the stage tradition.

NOTE XVII.

III. 2. 161, 162. Jennens prints in brackets the line of the Quartos which we have omitted, and conjectures, as Johnson had done before him, that a line is lost either before or after it, which should rhyme to 'love.' As in the Quartos the line 'For women feare too much, euen as they loue,' occurs at the top of a page, the omission is more likely to have been caused by a line having dropped out at the foot of the previous page. Mr Keightley marks the omission of a line after 'love.' Malone supposes that the 'Either none' of the Quartos in line 163 was the commencement of the lost line, which he suggests may have run as follows:

'Either none they feel, or an excess approve.'

Steevens proposes to retain the omitted line, reading 'lust' for 'love,' making a triplet rhyme with the preceding lines.

The Quarto probably gives us the author's first thought, incomplete, as well as the lines which he finally adopted, as they stand in the Folio. The thought will hardly bear to be expanded over four lines.

NOTE XVIII.

III. 2. 336. Mason conjectured that the words 'To withdraw with you' were spoken to the players whom Hamlet wished to get rid of, and proposed to read 'So, withdraw you,' or 'So withdraw, will you?'

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Malone adds the stage direction 'taking Guil. aside.' Steevens supposes that the words 'To...you' "may refer to some gesture which Guildenstern had used, and which, at first was interpreted by Hamlet into a signal for him to attend the speaker into another room. 'To withdraw with you?' (says he) Is that your meaning?" Mr Staunton, agreeing substantially with Mason, proposes to read 'So,—[*taking a recorder*] withdraw with you.' He adds that the disputed words may have been intended to mark the departure of the players. Jackson (1819) proposed the same reading and explanation, adding a stage direction, '*To the Players, who exit.*'

If the reading and punctuation given in our text be right, the words seem to be addressed to Guildenstern. Mr Knight, however, [following Caldecott] suggests that 'Rosencrantz and Guildenstern have intimated, by some signal, that they wish to speak with Hamlet in private.'

Note XIX.

III. 2. 374—377. In this passage we have followed the distribution of the Folios. In the Quartos it stands thus:

'They foole me to the top of my bent, I will come by and by,
Leaue me friends.
I will, say so. By and by is easily said,
'Tis now &c.'

In the Quarto of 1676 the words 'I will come...said' are marked in inverted commas to indicate that they were omitted by the actors. Pope followed the arrangement of the Quartos, reading 'I will say so' with the Quarto of 1676.

Note XX.

III. 4. 4. We have adopted Hanmer's correction 'sconce' for 'silence' because in the corresponding passage of the first Quarto Polonius says: 'I'le shrowde my selfe behinde the Arras.' The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 give 'I'll here conceal my self.'

In the Quarto of 1603 there is also a trace of the following speech of Hamlet, omitted in the subsequent Quartos but given in the Folios.

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Note XXI.

III. 4. 51, 52. This speech is properly given to the Queen in the Folios, but is printed as prose. The second Quarto has:

'*Quee.* Ay me, what act?
Ham. That roares so low'd, and thunders in the Index,
Looke heere &c.'

This is followed by the subsequent Quartos, except the sixth, which has a colon at 'Index.' Warburton adopts the distribution of the Quartos, but alters the second line thus:

'*Ham.* That roars so loud, it thunders to the Indies.'

Note XXII.

III. 4. 71. The reading 'stoop' for 'step' is found in manuscript in the margin of a copy of the Quarto of 1637, which has been kindly lent us by Dr Ingleby. The other readings in this play referred to as 'Anon. conj. MS.' or 'Anon. MS.' are from the same source.

Note XXIII.

IV. I. 40—44. In the second and third Quartos these lines stand literatim as follows:

'And whats vntimely doone,
Whose whisper ore the worlds dyameter,
As leuell as the Cannon to his blanck,
Transports his poysned shot, may misse our Name,
And hit the woundlesse ayre, ô come away,
My soule &c.'

The later Quartos, including those of 1676, 1683, 1695, and 1703, spelling apart, have the same reading.

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In the first Folio, followed substantially by the rest, we find only these words:

> 'And what's vntimely done. Oh come away,
> My soule &c.'

Rowe, Pope, Hanmer and Warburton followed the Folios.

Theobald first adopted the text of the Quartos. In his *Shakespeare Restored*, p. 108, he had suggested 'Happily, slander,' or 'Happily, rumour;' in his edition he supplied the blank thus:

> 'And what 's untimely done. For, haply, Slander
> (Whose whisper &c.'

Hanmer, in his copy of Theobald's edition, erased the passage with a pen.

Johnson, and Steevens in his editions of 1773, 1778 and 1785, followed Theobald.

Capell filled the hiatus by '*So*, haply, slander,' and was followed by Steevens (1793) and most modern editors. Mason seems not to have consulted Capell's edition, for in 1788 he puts forward this reading as a conjecture of his own.

Malone (1790) read: 'So viperous slander.'

Mr Staunton proposes 'Thus calumny,' but in his text follows Capell.

'Malice' or 'Envy,' in the sense in which it is often used by Shakespeare, would suit the passage as well as 'Slander.'

[Mr Bulloch conjectures 'That so suspicion.'

Mr Spence (N. and Q., 9 Feb. 1878) would print as follows:

> 'And let them know, both, what we mean to do:
> And what's untimely done
> (Whose whisper.....
> .....shot) may miss our name &c.']

Note XXIV.

iv. 2. 1—3. The second and third Quartos begin the scene thus:

'*Ham.* Safely stowd, but soft, what noyse, who calls on *Hamlet?*'

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The fourth and fifth have 'softly' for 'soft.'

The Folios have:

'*Ham.* Safely stowed.
Gentlemen within. *Hamlet*, Lord *Hamlet.*
Ham. What noise? Who cals on *Hamlet?*'

In the players' Quarto of 1676, and the following editions, which otherwise adhere to the reading of the old Quartos, the words 'but soft' are omitted. They omit also 'on'.

Capell gives:

'HAM.——————Safely stow'd. But, soft;
ROS. &c. [*within.*] *Hamlet!* lord *Hamlet!*
HAM. What noise? who calls on *Hamlet?* O, here they come.'

The arrangement adopted in our text was first given by Malone.

NOTE XXV.

IV. 5. 14—16. The Quartos have:

'*Hora.* Twere good she were spoken with, for shee may strew
Dangerous coniectures in ill breeding mindes,
Let her come in.'

The Folios,

'*Qu.* 'Twere good she were spoken with,
For she may strew dangerous coniectures
In ill breeding minds. Let her come in.'

Rowe followed the Folios; Pope, Theobald, Warburton and Capell, the Quartos. Hanmer continues the lines ''Twere good...minds' to the Gentleman who had spoken the previous lines, and gives 'Let her come in &c.' to the Queen. Johnson follows Hanmer's distribution of the speeches, but substitutes 'Hor.' for 'Gent.' in lines 2 and 4; the arrangement proposed by Blackstone. Steevens (1773) assigned the speech ''Twere good...spilt' (14—20) to Horatio, but restored it to the Queen in his next edition. Mr Grant White follows the Folios in giving the whole Speech to the Queen, but marks ''Twere good... minds' as spoken aside, and 'Let...in' 'To Hor.'

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Note XXVI.

IV. 5. 149. In the Quartos the passage is thus printed:

'*A noyse within.*
Enter Ophelia.
Laer. Let her come in.
How now, what noyse is that?'

In the Folios:

'*A noise within. Let her come in.*
Enter Ophelia.
Laer. How now? what noise is that?'

Rowe followed the Folios, Pope the Quartos, reading 'Let...that?' as one line. Theobald first transferred the stage direction, *Enter Ophelia* to follow the first line of Laertes's speech.

Note XXVII.

IV. 5. 164. Capell was the first to print these words as not forming part of the song. In the Folios they are printed like the former lines in italics. As there is no change of type in the Quartos, it is impossible to say on which side their authority is. There is a comma after 'teare' (or 'tear') in all the Quartos and Folios, except the sixth Quarto, which has a full stop.

Note XXVIII.

IV. 5. 167. Ophelia's speech, or song, is printed as three lines in the Quarto, thus:

'*Oph.* You must sing a downe a downe,
And you call him a downe a. O how the wheele becomes it,
It is the false Steward that stole his Maisters daughter.'

It is printed as prose in the Folios; beginning, 'You must sing downe a-downe, &c.' There is no indication that any part was meant to be sung.

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Johnson first printed 'You must sing...call him a-down-a' in italics, as a snatch of song. Steevens (1778) put 'Down a down, an you call him a-down-a' in italics, a reading suggested by Capell's text, where 'Down' begins with a capital letter. The late Mr John Taylor, in a copy of the second Variorum edition (1813) now in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge, has made the following note. "Ophelia gives the song without the Burthen first, and then she instructs them 'You must sing *a-down a-down*, and you (speaking to another) call him *a-down-a*.'"

[Mr Matthias Mull, in his Supplementary Notes &c. to Hamlet (1888), proposes the following redistribution of the speeches in this passage:

Laertes. O heat, &c.....
.....beam.—O rose of May!
Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia—
Ophelia. [sings] They bore him barefaced on the bier;
Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny:
And in his grave rain'd many a tear:
You must sing—*Down a-down*—an you call him—*a-down-a.*
Laertes. O, how the wheel becomes it!
O heavens!.....
.....it loves. Fare you well, my dove!
Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,
It could not move thus.
Ophelia. It is the false steward that stole his master's daughter.
Laertes. This nothing's more than matter.]

Note XXIX.

IV. 5. 195. In the Folios Ophelia's song is printed in Italics, and the words 'And...you' in Roman type, 'God buy ye' being in a separate line. In the second and third Quartos the whole is printed in Roman type, and ends thus:

'God a mercy on his soule, and of all Christians soules,
God buy you.'

We have indicated in the foot-note how the later Quartos differ from the earlier.

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Note XXX.

IV. 7. 138. Pope in his second edition says that 'one edition has it, *embaited* or envenomed.' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy, but Theobald (*Shakespeare Restored*, p. 119) conjectured 'imbaited.' As this conjecture is not mentioned in his edition, we have here, as in other cases, recorded it as 'withdrawn.'

Note XXXI.

V. 1. 60. Mr Collier in his first edition conjectured that 'Yaughan' might be 'a mis-spelt stage direction to inform the player that he was to *yawn* at this point.' Mr Staunton says, "Whether by 'Yaughan' a man or place is meant, or whether the word is a corruption, we are not qualified to determine." Mr Grant White says, "I suspect that 'Yaughan' is a misprint for 'Tavern.' But some local allusion understood at the day may lurk under it."

Note XXXII.

V. 2. 214—216. The reading in the text is taken partly from the Folios and partly from the Quartos, altering however the punctuation.

The second Quarto, followed substantially by the rest, has as follows:

'The readines is all, since no man of ought he leaues, knowes what ist to leaue betimes, let be.'

The first Folio, followed, except in spelling, by the rest, has:

'The readinesse is all, since no man ha's ought of what he leaues. What is't to leaue betimes?'

The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 have:

'The readiness is all, since no man of ought he leaves knows what 'tis to leave betimes, let be.'

Rowe, Pope and Theobald followed the Folios.

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Hanmer:

'The readiness is all. Since no man owes aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?'

Warburton:

'The readiness is all. Since no man, of ought he leaves, knows, what is't to leave betimes? Let be.'

Johnson:

'The readiness is all. Since no man knows aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?'

Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785) and Rann adopt the reading of Johnson, adding the words 'Let be.'

Warburton's reading was followed by Capell, Malone, Steevens (1793), the Editors of the three *Variorum Shakespeares*, 1803, 1813, 1821, Singer, Harness and Mr Collier.

Caldecott first adopted the reading given in our text. Mr Grant White follows him.

Becket would substitute 'has thought' for 'has aught.'

Mr Keightley prints thus, marking the sentence as unfinished:

'The readiness is all. Since no man, of aught he leaves, knows what it is to leave betimes..... Let be.'

Mr Orger conjectures,

'The readiness is all, since no man knows aught of when he leaves. What &c.'

Note XXXIII.

v. 2. 295. Mr Staunton says, "The exclamation 'Ho!' meaning *stop*, should perhaps be addressed to the combatants, and not, as it is always printed, to those who are to raise the Queen."

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ADDENDA.

HAMLET.

I. 1. 18 *Say,*] *Ay,* Mull.
I. 1. 53 *Horatio! you...pale:*] *Horatio—You...pale—* Mull.
I. 1. 71, 72 *watch So*] *watch? Why so* Mull.
I. 1. 116 *squeak*] *squeal* Maclachlan.
I. 1. 117, 118 Add to note, *And stars...Disasters bred in* Mull. *As stars with trains of fire; and dews of blood Did fester in* Maclachlan.
I. 2. 63 *graces spend*] *graces; spend* Mull conj.
I. 2. 110, 111 *of love Than*] *than of love Like* Mull conj.
I. 2. 224 *sirs, but*] *sirs. But* Mull.
I. 2. 230 Add to note, *What look'd he,* Mull.
I. 3. 133 *any moment*] *an innocent* Maclachlan.
I. 4. 36, 37 Add to note, *the dram of evil...off and out* Fritzsche.
I. 4. 46 *burst*] *rest* Mull.
I. 4. 51—56 *again. What...souls?*] *again:—what...souls!* Mull.
I. 5. 33 *roots*] *roats* Mull conj.
I. 5. 56 *sate*] *mate* Maclachlan.
I. 5. 121 *then; would...it?*] *then—Would...think it!—* Mull.
II. 1. 112 *I had*] *You had* Mull.
II. 2. 180 *For if*] *Foh! if* Mull.
III. 1. 58 *slings*] *flings* Maclachlan conj.
III. 2. 232 *Marry, how? Tropically.*] King. *Marry how?* Ham. *Tropically.* Mull conj.
III. 2. 339 *my love*] *thy love* Mull.
III. 4. 77—79 *hoodman-blind?...all,*] *hoodman-blind—...all?* Mull.

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